

Gentle on My Mind

key:C, artist:Glen Campbell writer:John Hartford

It's C knowing that your Cmaj7 door is always C open
And your Cmaj7 path is free to Dm walk
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
Rolled up and G stashed behind your C couch Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
And it's C knowing I'm not Cmaj7 shackled
by for-Cgotten words and Cmaj7 bonds
And the C ink stains that have Cmaj7 dried if on some Dm line
That keeps you in the back-roads by the rivers of my G memory
that keeps you ever G gentle on my C mind Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
It's not C clinging to the Cmaj7 rocks and ivy
C Planted on the Cmaj7 columns now that Dm binds me
Or something that somebody said
Because they thought we G fit together C walking Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
It's just C knowing that the Cmaj7 world will not be C cursing
Or for-Cmaj7giving when I C walk along some Cmaj7 railroad track and Dm find
That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my G memory
And for Dm hours you're just G gentle on my C mind Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C

C Though the wheat fields Cmaj7 and the clothes C lines
And the C junkyards and the Cmaj7 highways come be-Dmtween us
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother
Cause she G turned and I was C gone

I C still might run in Cmaj7 silence, tears of C joy might stain my face
And the Cmaj7 summer sun might C burn me 'til I'm Dm blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the G backroads
By the Dm rivers flowing G gentle on my C mind Cmaj7 C Cmaj7

I C dip my cup of Cmaj7 soup back from a C gurglin'
Cracklin' Cmaj7 cauldron in C some train Dm yard
My beard a roughening coal G pile,
And a Dm dirty hat pulled G low a-Ccross my C face Cmaj7 C Cmaj7

Through C cupped Cmaj7 hands 'round the C tin can
I pretend to Cmaj7 hold you C to my breast and Dm find
That you're waiting from the backroads by the rivers of my [G] memories
Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G] gentle on my mind [C]