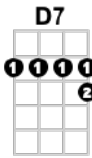
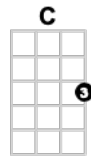
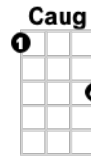
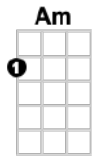
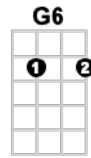
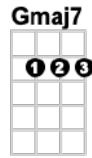
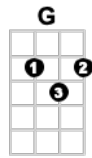


Gentle On My Mind

Dean Martin



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: G/// Gmaj7/// G6/// Gmaj7///

G/// Gmaj7/// G6/// Gmaj7///

G Gmaj7 G6

It's knowing that your door is always open

Gmaj7 Am Caug C Caug

And your path is free to walk

Am Caug C

That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag

D7 G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7

Rolled up and stashed behind your couch

G Gmaj7

And it's knowing I'm not shackled

G6 Gmaj7

by for-gotten words and bonds

G Gmaj7 Am Caug C Caug

And the ink stains that have dried if on some line

Am Caug C D7

That keeps you in the back-roads by the rivers of my memory

Am D7 G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7

that keeps you ever gentle on my mind

G Gmaj7

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy

G6 Gmaj7 Am Caug C Caug

Planted on the columns now that binds me

Am Caug

Or something that some-body said

C D7 G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7

Be-cause they thought we fit together walking

G Gmaj7 G6

It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 Am Caug C Caug

Or for-giving when I walk along some railroad track and find

Am **Caug** **C** **D7**
That you're moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my memory

Am **D7** **G** **Gmaj7** **G6** **Gmaj7**
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

G **Gmaj7**
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines

G6 **Gmaj7** **Am** **Caug** **C** **Caug**
And the junkyards and the highways come between us

Am **Caug** **C**
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother

D7 **G** **Gmaj7** **G6** **Gmaj7**
Cause she turned and I was gone

G **Gmaj7** **G6** **Gmaj7**
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face

G **Gmaj7** **Am** **Caug** **C** **Caug**
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind

Am **Caug** **C** **D7**
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads

Am **D7** **G** **Gmaj7** **G6** **Gmaj7**
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

G **Gmaj7** **G6**
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin'

Gmaj7 **G** **Am** **Caug** **C** **Caug**
Cracklin' cauldron in some train yard

Am **Caug**
My beard a roughening coal pile,

C **D7** **G** **Gmaj7** **G6** **Gmaj7**
And a dirty hat pulled low across my face

G **Gmaj7**
Through cupped hands 'round the tin can

G6 **Gmaj7** **Am** **Caug** **C** **Caug**
I pre-tend to hold you to my breast and find

Am **Caug** **C** **D7**
That you're wavin' from the backroads by the rivers of my memories

Am **D7** **G** **Gmaj7** **G6** **Gmaj7** **G** **STOP**
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind