

Break It To Them Gently
Burton Cummings

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transcribed by Steve Garner (s_garner@hotmail.com)

** Capo on 1st fret **

INTRO: **A D A D**

A **F#m**
Break it to them gently when you tell my mom and dad
Bm **Esus4** **E**
When you see my baby sister, be as kind as you can
A **F#m**
Break it to my grandma, said that boy s wild and bad
Bm
Break it to them gently when you tell ?em
E **A**
That I won t be coming home again

D **A**
Cause I m runnin? with a gun and it isn t any fun as a fugitive
D **A**
Fightin for my life and I don t know if I ll make it alone
D **A**
Runnin with a gun and it isn t any fun as a fugitive
F#m **A**
God I wanna go home, lord I wish I was home

D A D

A **F#m**
When you see my lady with the twinkle in her eyes
Bm **Esus4** **E**
Tell it to her softly and hold her if she cries
A **F#m**
Tell her that I love her and I will till the day I die
Bm
Tell it to her gently when you tell her
E **A**
That I won t be coming home again

E **A**
I got in too deep with strangers

E Thinkin? they could help me find my way **A**

D Nobody warned me of the dangers **A**

F#m And it?s always the young and foolish that have to pay **Bm E**

A So break it to them gently when you tell my mom and dad **F#m**

Bm Thank them for the good years and all the lovin that I had **Esus4 E**

A Break it to my grandma who said the boy is wild and bad **F#m**

Bm Break it to them gently when you tell them

E That I won t be coming home again **A**

D I m runnin with a gun and it isn t any fun as a fugitive **A**

D Fightin for my life and I don?t know if I ll make it alone **A**

D Runnin with a gun and it isn?t any fun as a fugitive **A**

F#m Lord I wanna go home, lord I wanna go home **A**

D You gotta break it to them gently

A Break it to them gently

D You gotta break it to them gently

A Gotta really try to roll em

D You gotta break it to them gently

A Gotta really try to sooth them

D Gotta really try to sooth them

A Gotta really try to roll them

D You gotta roll it to my mother

A Gotta roll it to my grandma, gotta roll the old lady

D Roll it to my mother

A Roll it to my mother and roll the old lady

D Roll it to my grandma

A

She s damn near eighty, roll the old lady

D

Roll it to my mother

A

Roll it to my mother, gotta roll the old lady

D

Roll it to my mother

A

My sister and my mother and roll the old lady

D

Roll it to my grandma

A

She s damn near eighty, roll the old lady...

comments, corrections: s_garner@hotmail.com