

Break It To Them Gently
Burton Cummings

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transcribed by Steve Garner (s_garner@hotmail.com)

** Capo on 1st fret **

INTRO: **Bb Eb Bb Eb**

Bb **Gm**
Break it to them gently when you tell my mom and dad
Cm **Fsus4 F**
When you see my baby sister, be as kind as you can
Bb **Gm**
Break it to my grandma, said that boy s wild and bad
Cm
Break it to them gently when you tell ?em
F **Bb**
That I won t be coming home again

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

Eb Bb Eb

Bb **Gm**
When you see my lady with the twinkle in her eyes
Cm **Fsus4 F**
Tell it to her softly and hold her if she cries
Bb **Gm**
Tell her that I love her and I will till the day I die
Cm
Tell it to her gently when you tell her
F **Bb**
That I won t be coming home again

F **Bb**
I got in too deep with strangers

F **Bb**
 Thinkin? they could help me find my way
Eb **Bb**
 Nobody warned me of the dangers
Gm **Cm** **F**
 And it?s always the young and foolish that have to pay
Bb **Gm**
 So break it to them gently when you tell my mom and dad
Cm **Fsus4** **F**
 Thank them for the good years and all the lovin that I had
Bb **Gm**
 Break it to my grandma who said the boy is wild and bad
Cm
 Break it to them gently when you tell them
F **Bb**
 That I won t be coming home again
Eb **Bb**
 I m runnin with a gun and it isn t any fun as a fugitive
Eb **Bb**
 Fightin for my life and I don?t know if I ll make it alone
Eb **Bb**
 Runnin with a gun and it isn?t any fun as a fugitive
Gm **Bb**
 Lord I wanna go home, lord I wanna go home
Eb
 You gotta break it to them gently
Bb
 Break it to them gently
Eb
 You gotta break it to them gently
Bb
 Gotta really try to roll em
Eb
 You gotta break it to them gently
Bb
 Gotta really try to sooth them
Eb
 Gotta really try to sooth them
Bb
 Gotta really try to roll them
Eb
 You gotta roll it to my mother
Bb
 Gotta roll it to my grandma, gotta roll the old lady
Eb
 Roll it to my mother
Bb
 Roll it to my mother and roll the old lady
Eb
 Roll it to my grandma

Bb

She s damn near eighty, roll the old lady

Eb

Roll it to my mother

Bb

Roll it to my mother, gotta roll the old lady

Eb

Roll it to my mother

Bb

My sister and my mother and roll the old lady

Eb

Roll it to my grandma

Bb

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

comments, corrections: s_garner@hotmail.com