

Break It To Them Gently
Burton Cummings

BREAK IT TO THEM GENTLY
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transcribed by Steve Garner (s_garner@hotmail.com)

** Capo on 1st fret **

INTRO: G C G C

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

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

C G C

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

I got in too deep with strangers

D **G**
 Thinkin? they could help me find my way
C **G**
 Nobody warned me of the dangers
Em **Am** **D**
 And it?s always the young and foolish that have to pay

G **Em**
 So break it to them gently when you tell my mom and dad
Am **Dsus4** **D**
 Thank them for the good years and all the lovin that I had
G **Em**
 Break it to my grandma who said the boy is wild and bad
Am
 Break it to them gently when you tell them
D **G**
 That I won t be coming home again

C **G**
 I m runnin with a gun and it isn t any fun as a fugitive
C **G**
 Fightin for my life and I don?t know if I ll make it alone
C **G**
 Runnin with a gun and it isn?t any fun as a fugitive
Em **G**
 Lord I wanna go home, lord I wanna go home

C
 You gotta break it to them gently
G
 Break it to them gently
C
 You gotta break it to them gently
G
 Gotta really try to roll em
C
 You gotta break it to them gently
G
 Gotta really try to sooth them
C
 Gotta really try to sooth them
G
 Gotta really try to roll them
C
 You gotta roll it to my mother
G
 Gotta roll it to my grandma, gotta roll the old lady
C
 Roll it to my mother
G
 Roll it to my mother and roll the old lady
C
 Roll it to my grandma

G

She s damn near eighty, roll the old lady

C

Roll it to my mother

G

Roll it to my mother, gotta roll the old lady

C

Roll it to my mother

G

My sister and my mother and roll the old lady

C

Roll it to my grandma

G

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

comments, corrections: s_garner@hotmail.com