Break It To Them Gently
Burton Cummings

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transcribed by Steve Garner (s_garner@hotmail.com)

** Capo on 1st fret **

INTRO: **B E B E**

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                  B                           G#m
Break it to them gently when you tell my mom and dad
                     C#m                        F#sus4   F#
When you see my baby sister, be as kind as you can
                   B                       G#m
Break it to my grandma, said that boy s wild and bad
                   C#m
Break it to them gently when you tell ?em
       F#                        B
That I won t be coming home again

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

E  B  E

                  B                           G#m
When you see my lady with the twinkle in her eyes
                C#m                          F#sus4  F#
Tell it to her softly and hold her if she cries
                  B                          G#m
Tell her that I love her and I will till the day I die
                C#m
Tell it to her gently when you tell her
         F#                      B
That I won t be coming home again

F#                        B
I got in too deep with strangers
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F#                                  B
Thinkin? they could help me find my way
E                       B
Nobody warned me of the dangers
          G#m                                       C#m   F#
And it?s always the young and foolish that have to pay

                     B                       G#m
So break it to them gently when you tell my mom and dad
                  C#m                                 F#sus4   F#
Thank them for the good years and all the lovin  that I had
                B                            G#m
Break it to my grandma who said the boy is wild and bad
                  C#m
Break it to them gently when you tell them
       F#                    B
That I won t be coming home again

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

                            E
You gotta break it to them gently
                     B
Break it to them gently
                                  E
You gotta break it to them gently
                       B
Gotta really try to roll  em
                                     E
You gotta break it to them gently
                       B
Gotta really try to sooth them
                      E
Gotta really try to sooth them
                       B
Gotta really try to roll them
                       E
You gotta roll it to my mother
                     B
Gotta roll it to my grandma, gotta roll the old lady
E
Roll it to my mother
B
Roll it to my mother and roll the old lady
E
Roll it to my grandma
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       B
She s damn near eighty, roll the old lady
E
Roll it to my mother
B
Roll it to my mother, gotta roll the old lady
E
Roll it to my mother
   B
My sister and my mother and roll the old lady
E
Roll it to my grandma
      B
She s damn near eighty, roll the old lady...
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comments, corrections: s_garner@hotmail.com