

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**

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

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

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...

comments, corrections: s_garner@hotmail.com