

Gutter

Gustavo Bertoni

**Am** **F**  
What becomes of me when even I can't take my disregard  
**Am** **F**  
To life's demanding rules, those who keep the weak minded behind bars?  
**Am** **F**  
When did I forget the words my father said and what I was taught?  
**Am** **F**  
Will I need regret to haunt my inexistence so I can see for once?

**D/F#** **F**  
Throw my ashes down in the gutter  
**D/F#** **F**  
If they don't sort it out call it murder

Passagem: **Am F**

**Am** **F**  
What if I grow old with nothing left but my youth's deeds and dreams?  
**Am** **F**  
My faith was always there, even not knowing what to believe.  
**Am** **F**  
Now the time has turned, I search for something real, I need my essence back  
**Am** **F**  
Blowing with the wind, I know I'll find the answer when I know which way is home

**D/F#** **F**  
Throw my ashes down in the gutter  
**D/F#** **F**  
If they don't sort it out call it murder

Passagem: **G Am F** 3x  
**G Am F Am**

**D/F#** **F**  
Throw my ashes down in the gutter  
**D/F#** **F**  
If they don't sort it out call it murder

**D/F#** **F**  
Wisdom won't change where the sun sets  
**D/F#** **F E Am**  
It will only teach how to walk in the dark