

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