

Gutter

Gustavo Bertoni

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

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

Passagem: **Bbm F#**

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

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

Passagem: **G# Bbm F# 3x**
G# Bbm F# Bbm

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

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