Gutter
Gustavo Bertoni

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 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
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