

Gutter

Gustavo Bertoni

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

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

Passagem: **Bm G**

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

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

Passagem: **A Bm G 3x**
A Bm G Bm

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

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