

**If Six Was Nine**  
**Jimi Hendrix**

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica  
Tom: C

-7 -8 +8 +9 +8 -8 -7 -7 -6 +6  
If the su----n re-fuse to shi-ne,

-8 -7 -6 +6 +5 -8 -7 -6 +6 +5  
I don t mi-n-d, I don t mi-n-d,

-7 -8 +8+9 +8 -8 -7 -7 -6+6  
If the moun-tains fell in the sea,

-8 -7 -6 +6 +5 -8 -7 -6 +6 +5  
let it be----- it ain t me-----

-10 -10 +9 +9 +9 +9 +8  
got my own world to look through

-7 -7 +9 +9 +9 +9 +8  
And I ain t gonna copy you.

-7 -8 +8 -8 -7 -7 -7 -7 -6 +6  
Now if six turned out to be ni--ne

-8 -7 -6 +6 +5 -8 -7 -6 +6 +5  
I don t mi-n-d, I don t mi-n-d,

-7 -8 -8 +8 +8 -8 -7 -7 -7 -6 +6  
If all the hippies cut off all their ha-ir,

-8 -7 -6 +6 +5 -8 -7 -6 +6 +5 +5  
I don t ca-r-e, I don t ca-r-e.----Dig,

(SPOKEN)

White collared conservative flashing down the street,  
Pointing their plastic finger at me.  
They re hoping soon my kind will drop and die,  
But I m gonna wave my freak flag high, high.  
Wave on, wave on  
Fall mountains, just don t fall on me  
Go ahead on Mr. Business man, you can t dress like me.

Nobody know what i m talkin about.  
i ve got my own life to live  
i m the one that s going to have to die  
when it s time for me to die.

So let me live my life,  
the way i want to

Yeah.

Sing on Brother, play on drummer