

Thumbing My Way
Pearl Jam

introdução

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-----3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-----2-2---3-3-3-3-3-3-----2-
----3-3-----3-3---3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3---3-3-----3---0-3-3-3-3-3-3-2-2-3-
-2-----2-----2---0-0-----0-0-----0-2-----2-----2-----0-----0-0-0-2-2-2-
-0-----0-4--4-----0-----2-----0-----0-4-4-----0-----2-2-2-2-0-
-----2-----2-----
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verso 1

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-----3-3-3-3-3-3-----2-2---3-3-3-3-3-3-----2-
----3-3-----3-3---3-3-3-3-3-3-2-2---3-3-----3---0-3-3-3-3-3-3-2-2-3-
-2-----2-----2---0-0-----0-0-0-2-2-2-----2-----2-----0-----0-0-0-2-2-2-
-0-----0-4--4-----0-----2-2-2-2-0-----0-4-4-----0-----2-2-2-2-0-
-----2-----2-----
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verso 1:

i have not been home since you left me long ago
i m thumbing my way back to heaven
counting steps, walking backwards on the road
thumbing my way back to heaven

verso 2:

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--x-x-x-x--7-7-7-7--x-x-x-x--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-3-3-3-3-3-----3-3-3-
--8-8-8-8--8-8-8-8--8-8-8-8--1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-3-3-3-3-3-----3-3-3-
--7-7-7-7--7-7-7-7--7-7-7-7--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-----0-0-0-
--5-5-5-5--x-x-x-x--5-5-5-5--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-0-0-0-0-0-----x-x-0-
--x-x-x-x--x-x-x-x--x-x-x-x--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-2-2-2-2-2-----x-x-2-
--x-x-x-x--x-x-x-x--x-x-x-x--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-3-3-3-3-3-0h3-x-x-3-
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verso 2:

i can t be free with what s locked inside of me
there s no wrong or right but i m sure there s good and bad
the (your?) questions make the rule again

verso 1:

no matter how cold the winter, there s a springtime ahead
i m thumbing my way back to heaven
wish that i could hold you
wish that i had

verso 3:
-----3-3-3-3-3-----2-2---3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-
----3-3-----3-3---3-3-3-3-3-3-2-2---3-3-----3---0-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-
-2-----2-----2---0-0-----0-0-0-2-2-2-----2-----2-----0-----0-0-0-0-0-0-
-0-----0-4--4-----0-----2-2-2-2-0-----0-4-4-----0-----2-2-2-2-2-
-----2-----2-----

somente nessa frase, thinking bout heaven q usa esse verso 3:

verso 3:

thinkin bout heaven

verso 4:

-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8--x-x-x-x--x-x-x-x-x--1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1--1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-
-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5--5-5-5-5--4/5-5-5-5--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3--1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-
-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5--5-5-5-5--4/5-5-5-5--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-
-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5--5-5-5-5--4/5-5-5-5--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-
-x-x-x-x-x-x-x-x--x-x-x-x--x-x-x-x-x--1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-
-x-x-x-x-x-x-x-x--x-x-x-x--x-x-x-x-x--1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1--1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-

verso 4:
i recall the role, thinking that s what held me back
and in time i realize it s now a rope around my neck
i can t see what s next from this lonely overpass
hang my head and count the steps as another car goes past

verso 2:
all the rusted signs we ignore throughout our life
choosing the shiny ones instead
i turned my back now there s no turning back?uhuhuhuhuhuhuh

verso 1:
no matter how cold the winter, there s a springtime ahead, that s how I ??
i m just walkin about, every once in a while i get a ride
i m thumbing my way back to heaven {x3}