Jimmy Sparks The Lumineers

[Intro]

Cm

Jimmy Sparks went into bars and opened up his mouth

Cm

Said some things to wounded men that they could not allow

F

When it came to talking, he was always on the run

Сm

Cm

Everyone knew what the man had done

3 6

Oh, he ll take you for a ride

[Primeira Parte]

Cm Cm Bb Ab

Jimmy believed in the American way

Ab F

A prison guard, he worked hard and made the minimum wage

Cm

He found his freedom like a man in a cage, oh

Cm Cm Bb 7

Jimmy loved Bonnie and he fathered a kid

Ab 1

A baby boy, but the mother had other reasons to live

Cm

She left the baby with a note on the bed, oh

Cm Bb Ab

It was a struggle just to cover the rent

Ab F

His jail cut hours and hours little baby was sick

Eb Dm Cm

He needed money and he needed it quick

Сm

It was 3 am

[Refrão]

Ab G Cm

Oh, my love, oh, my love

Ab G Cm

Could you spare my blood, spare my blood?

[Segunda Parte]

Cm

Jim woke his son and buckled him in the car

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Cm
They drove an hour from town and found a gambling hall
The waitress babysat the boy at the bar, oh no
After an hour, Jimmy doubled his cash
He took his kid and his winnings as the dealer just laughed
                                   Ab
He said they leave, but then they always come back, that s a fact
Out on the road, they caught a stranger in the lights
His thumb was up and his son asked if the man was alright
                              Ab
Jim said you never give a hitcher a ride cause it s us or them
It was 3 am
[Refrão]
       Ab
                          Cm
Oh, my love, oh, my love
                    Ab
                                           Cm
Could you spare my blood, spare my blood?
[Terceira Parte]
Cm
20 years gone and now the boy is a man
Broke Jimmy s habits, got in mountains and mountains of debt
And now the sharks are coming back to collect, oh-oh
Cm
They stripped his jewelry and the boots off Jim s feet
They kick him out the car and say we ll give you a week
                           Ab
Eight miles from home and only 18 degrees
It was 3 am
[Refrão]
                          Cm
Oh, my love, oh, my love
                                          Cm
Could you spare my blood, spare my blood?
[Solo] Cm Ab G
       Ab
          G Cm
       Cm Ab G
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Ab G Cm
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[Quarta Parte]

Cm

Now Jimmy s son is trying to make his way home

Ab

His graveyard shift had ended and it was starting to snow

F Ab G

He sees an old man walking barefoot alone

Cm

It was 3 am

Cm

His old man waved his hands with tears in his eyes

Ab

But Jimmy s son just sped up and remembered daddy s advice

F Ab G

No, you don t ever give a hitcher a ride $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left$

Cm

Cause it s me or him

Cm

It was 3 am

Cm

3 am