

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

F

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

Cm

Cm

Everyone knew what the man had done

G

G

F

Cm

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 Ab

Jimmy loved Bonnie and he fathered a kid

Ab

F

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

Cm

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

Cm
 They drove an hour from town and found a gambling hall
F **Cm**
 The waitress babysat the boy at the bar, oh no
Cm
 After an hour, Jimmy doubled his cash
G
 He took his kid and his winnings as the dealer just laughed
F **Ab** **G** **Cm**
 He said they leave, but then they always come back, that s a fact
Cm
 Out on the road, they caught a stranger in the lights
G
 His thumb was up and his son asked if the man was alright
F **Ab** **G** **Cm**
 Jim said you never give a hitcher a ride cause it s us or them
Cm
 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?

[Terceira Parte]

Cm
 20 years gone and now the boy is a man
Ab
 Broke Jimmy s habits, got in mountains and mountains of debt
F **Ab** **G** **Cm**
 And now the sharks are coming back to collect, oh-oh
Cm
 They stripped his jewelry and the boots off Jim s feet
Ab
 They kick him out the car and say we ll give you a week
F **Ab** **G** **Cm**
 Eight miles from home and only 18 degrees

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?

[Solo] **Cm** **Ab** **G**
Ab **G** **Cm**
Cm **Ab** **G**

Ab G Cm

[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 cause it s us or them

Cm

Cause it s me or him

Cm

It was 3 am

Cm

3 am