

Gentle On My Mind - Glen Campbell (1967)

Capo 1

[Verse 1]

D DM7 D6
It's knowing that your door is always open
DM7 Em EmM7 Em7 EmM7
And your path is free to walk
Em EmM7 Em7
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
A D DM7 D6 DM7
Rolled up and stashed behind your couch
D DM7
And it's knowing I'm not shackled
D6 DM7
By forgotten words and bonds
D DM7 Em
And the ink stains that are dried upon some line
Em EmM7
That keeps you in the backroads
Em7 A
By the rivers of my memory
Em A D
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

[Verse 2]

D DM7
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy
D6 DM7 Em
Planted on their columns now that bind me
Em EmM7
Or something that somebody said
Em7 A D
Because they thought we fit together walking
D DM7 D6
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing
DM7 D Dmaj7 Em
Or forgiving when I walk along some railroad track and find
Em EmM7
That you're moving on the backroads
Em7 A
By the rivers of my memory

Em A D
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

[Verse 3]

D DM7
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines
D6 DM7 Em
And the junkyards and the highways come between us
Em EmM7 Em7
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother
A D
'Cause she turned and I was gone
D DM7
I still might run in silence,
D6 DM7
tears of joy might stain my face
D DM7 Em
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind
Em EmM7 Em7 A
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads
Em A D
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

[Verse 4]

D Dmaj7 D6
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin'
Dmaj7 Em
Cracklin' cauldron in some train yard
Em EmM7
My beard a roughenin' coal pile, and
Em7 A D
A dirty hat pulled low across my face
D DM7
Through cupped hands 'round the tin can
D6 DM7 Em
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find
Em EmM7
That you're waiting from the backroads
Em7 A
By the rivers of my memories
Em A D
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind