GENTLE ON MY MIND-crd

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          C                    Em              C
1. It's knowin' that your door is always open,
              Em              Dm
    and your path is free to walk,

    that makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
                    G                        C     - Em  C - Em
    rolled up and stashed behind your couch.
             C                  Em
    And it's knowing I'm not shackled
           C                   Em
    by forgotten words and bonds,
             C                    Em                  Dm
    and the ink stains that have dried upon some line,

    that keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my memory,
                           G                C     - Em  C - Em
    that keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

             C              Em
2. It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy
      C                   Em                 Dm
    planted on their columns now that binds me,

    or something that somebody said
                                G               C     - Em  C - Em
    because they thought we fit together walkin'.
              C                   Em                C               Em
   It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving,
             C                   Em                 Dm
    when I walk along some railroad track and find,

    that you're moving on the backroads by the rivers of my memory,
                                  G               C     - Em  C - Em
    and for hours you're just gentle on my mind.

             C                Em                        C
3. Well, I dip my cup of soup, back from the gurgling cracklin'
       Em                  Dm
    cauldron in some train yard,

    my beard a roughning coal pile
                                    G          C      - Em  C - Em
    and a dirty hat pulled low across my face.
              C                        Em
    Through cupped hands 'round a tin can
        C                Em                  Dm
    I pretend I hold you to my breast and find,

    that you're waving from the backroads by the rivers of my memory,
                        G              C   ~
    ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind.

    C - Em  C  Em  Dm    -   G  C  Em  C  Em ......
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(capo 1st)