

Gentle On My Mind

Words & Music:
Glenn Campbell

G G7
It's knowing that your door is always open
G Am
And your path is free to walk,
Am7
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
D7 G
Rolled-up and stashed behind your couch.
G
And it's knowing I'm not shackled
G7
By forgotten words and bonds;
G Am
And the ink stains that have dried if on some line,
Am7
That keeps you in the backroads

By the rivers of my mem'ry
Am D7 G
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy
Planted on the columns now that binds me,
Or something that somebody said
Because they thought we fit together walking.
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing
Or forgiving when I walk along some railroad track
And find that you are moving on the backroads
By the rivers of my mem'ry
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind.