Alan Jackson - This Time

Tom: A	best
	Gbm E E7
A E D	Like a rainbow on a cloudy day, just to shout it takes my
Е Е	breath away
Theres an old hardwood tree starin through the glass at me	A E
A E D	D E E7
E E7	And theres no denyin that Ive been hidin from this thing thats
Its been there since eighty-five, sometimes I think it reads	chasin me
my mind Gbm	A E D E E7
GOM E E7	
I guess its true, you cant keep it from shinnin through	Yeah, Ive been runnin, no good at shunnin all these scars from vesterday
A E	Bm E
D E E7	Bm E
	There comes a time you gotta give it up, spin that wheel and
chasin me	try your luck
	Bm E Bm
D F F7	F A
Yeah, Ive been runnin, no good at shunnin all these scars from	Never know what you will find, it might be love this time
yesterday	E D E
Bm E	E7
Bm E	Ive been hidin from this thing thats chasin me
There comes a time you gotta give it up, spin that wheel and	A E
try your luck	D E E7
Bm E Bm	Yeah, Ive been runnin, no good at shunnin all these scars from
E A	yesterday
Never know what you will find, it might be love this time	Bm E
	Bm E
[Instrumental Interlude] A E D E E7	There comes a time you gotta give it up, spin that wheel and
Bm E Bm	try your luck
E	Bm E Bm
	E A
A E D	Never know what you will find, it might be love this time
EE	A E D E E7 A E D E E7
I knew it from that very first smile I could taste it like a	This time, this time, oh, this time, this time
hungry child	
A E D	This time
E E7	
Not at all like all the rest, you know they say that last is	This Time

Acordes

