

## **Autry! - Sunflower Field**

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Tom: Bb
                                                                (Riff 1) 2x
                                             F)
 (com acordes na forma de
                                                                You know.
Capostraste na 5º casa
                                                                Looks might be deceiving people think you're tough (Riff 1)
RIFF 1
                                                                But underneath the leather you just beat yourself up (Riff 1)
                                                                                       (Riff 1)
RIFF 2
                                                                  (Riff 2)
                                                                    Fm
                                                                Oh-whoa, it's not worth it you know
You might be sweet but you're not sweet enough (Riff 1)
                                                                Your looks have got you somewhere people know you in town
                                                                (Riff 1)
You're mixin' all your sugar in the wrong cups (Riff 1)
                      (Riff 1)
 (Riff 2)
                                                                But how you gonna be heard if you don't make sounds? (Riff 1)
                                                                (Riff 2)
                                                                                     (Riff 1)
Oh-whoa, live on and let go
                                                                   Em
                                                                Oh-whoa, you got to move it around
You're placin' all your money on things goin' wrong (Riff 1)
                                                                                                         (Riff 1)
                                                                And everyone's been askin', "How have you been?"
No hurricanes or earthquakes could write your songs (Riff 1)
                    (Riff 1)
 (Riff 2)
                                                                                                         (Riff 1)
                                                                And I can't give real answers but I could imagine
Oh-whoa, you gotta let go
                                         (Riff 1)
And everyone's been askin', "Where have you been?"
                                                                You're wastin' away in your sunflower field
                                        (Riff 1)
                                                                                                      (Riff 1)
And I can't give real answers but I could imagine
                                     (Riff 1)
                                                                And it might feel so good there but it is not as real
You're wastin' away in your sunflower field
                                                                As my black eyes and bruises
                                     (Riff 1)
                                                                (Riff 1)
And it might feel so good there but it is not as real
                                                                As my black eyes and bruises
As my black eyes, and bruises
                                                                (Riff 1)
Acordes
     Rh
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