

Brett Eldredge - Somethin' I'm Good At

Tom: **Bb**

(forma dos acordes no tom de **G**)
Capostraste na 3ª casa

[Verso]

D **G**
I'm a real bad liar, I'm a burnt toast kinda guy
A **D**
And if I try to build a fire I'll burn the woods
G
I ain't a mover or a shaker, can't keep up with the pacer
A **D**
Never met a dancefloor that ever did me any good

[Refrão]

G **D** **A**
I can't change the world, no I can't change a flat
G **D** **A**
If you give me your heart, girl, well, you may never get it back
G **D** **A**
You said you'd never smile again, but oh no, here it comes
G
Would you look at that?
G **A** **D**
I finally found somethin' I'm good at

[Verso]

D **G**
I got a poor sense of direction, sometimes too strong of affection
A **D**
For a whiskey made in Lynchburg, Tennessee
G
If there's a hole in my boat son, you bet that's all she wrote
A **D**
I'm a Titanic sinking down into that deep blue sea

[Refrão]

G **D** **A**
I can't change the world, no I can't change a flat
G **D** **A**
If you give me your heart, girl, well, you may never get it back
G **D** **A**
You said you'd never smile again, but oh no, here it comes
G
Would you look at that?
G **A** **D**
I finally found somethin' I'm good at

[Ponte]

G
Damn you're looker
G
You're the cane and the sugar
G
Jiffy Pop in the cooker
G
You're the author of the book
D
That I'm reading
G
You're the moon, you're the sky
G
You're the apple of my eye
G

Make me laugh till I cry
G
Till I think I'm gonna die
A
Turn me upside down
G
Spin me around
A
Spend all money on you all over this town

[Refrão]

G **D** **A**
I can't change the world, no I can't change a flat
G **D** **A**
If you give me your heart, girl, well, you may never get it back
G **D** **A**
You said you'd never smile again, but oh no, here it comes
G
Would you look at that? (Would you look at that?)
G **A**
I finally found somethin' I'm really good at

You thought it was over

[Ponte]

G
Oh my my
G
I'm such a lucky guy
G
You got me tongue tied
G
Like Jekhyll and Hyde
D
I'm coming undone
D
I'm born to run
D
I got my shades on
D
Here comes the sun
G
Oh come pickin'
G
My tick tocks tickin'
G
I love I'm streakin'
G
I'm flip flop flippin'
A
I'm 'bout to cuss
A
Son of a bus
A
I can't stop singin'
A
I'm havin' way too much fun

[Refrão]

G **D** **A**
I can't change the world, no I can't change a flat
G **D** **A**
If you give me your heart, girl, well, you may never get it back
G **D** **A**
You said you'd never smile again, but oh no, here it comes
G
Would you look at that?
G **A**
I finally found somethin' I'm so good at

Acordes

