

Chris Stapleton - Last Thing I Needed First Thing This Morning

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And you fill such a big empty space
                            tom:
                                                               And I laid down beside you
                                                               And I wanted your lovin'
 The postman delivered
                                                                                                       Dbm B
                                                               Because your love makes my life complete
A "past due" bill notice
                                                               But the last thing I needed
The alarm clock rang two hours late
                                                               The first thing this morning
 The garbage man left all the trash
                                                               Was to have you walk out on me
On the sidewalk
And the hinges fell off of the gate
                                                               So excuse me for lookin'
                                                                                       E Gbm Abm
                                                                    Gbm
                                                               Like my world just ended
                                                               A Gbm
And excuse me for lookin'
 And this morning at breakfast
 I spilled all the coffee
                                                                           Gbm
                                                                                              E Gbm Abm
                                                               Like I just lost my best friend
And I opened the door on my knee
                                                               And excuse me for livin'
Oh the last thing I needed
                                                               And being forgiving
The first thing this morning
                                                                                                   E Gbm Abm
                                                               So just go on if you want to be free
Was to have you walk out on me
                                                               But the last thing I needed
                                                               The first thing this morning
                                                               Was to have you walk out on me
 Last night you came home late
And I knew you'd been drinking
                                                               But the last thing I needed
By that old mellow look on your face
                                                               The first thing this morning
 I thought, "It don't matter
                                                               Was to have you walk out on me
'Cause it's the holiday season"
Acordes
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