

## **Cody Jinks - Outlaws And Mustangs**

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You don't have to apologize
                                      [Intro]
                                                                             For your free, exploring mind
G C
G C
G D
                                                                             [Refrão]
                                                                             Go on, hit the highway, disappear in the night \stackrel{\square}{\operatorname{Em}} \stackrel{\square}{\operatorname{D}}
                                                                             You gotta see the world all by yourself, and that's alright
                                                                             You ain't leaving me worried, you were born to roam \begin{tabular}{ll} Em & D \end{tabular}
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                             The thing about outlaws and mustangs, they always come home \overline{\text{G}}
                                                D
                                                         G G C D
Well, the world tears down all those who go astray {\sf G} {\sf C} {\sf D} {\sf G} {\sf G} {\sf C} {\sf D}
                                                                             They always come home
We pay a price for going our own way
                                                                             [Solo] G D Am C
                                                                             [Refrão]
Oh, and wisdom's often born of our scars
                                                                             Go on, hit the highway, disappear in the night Em D
And we find ourselves losing who we are
[Refrão]
                                                                             You gotta see the world all by yourself, and that's alright
Go on, hit the highway, disappear in the night Em D
                                                                             You ain't leaving me worried, you were born to roam

Em D
                                                                             The thing about outlaws and mustangs, they always come home \overline{\text{G}} \overline{\text{D}} \overline{\text{Am}} \overline{\text{C}}
You gotta see the world all by yourself, and that's alright
                                                                             They always come hooo-ome heeeeyy-ey
You ain't leaving me worried, you were born to roam

Em D C
                                                                             [Final]
The thing about outlaws and mustangs, they always come home
They always come home
                                                                             Oh, oh, they always come hoooo-ome
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                             Oh, oh, they always come hoooo-ome
                                                                             Oh, oh, they always come hoooo-ome
You outlaws and mustangs, restless and on the run
                                                                             Oh, oh, they always come hoooo-ome
                                                                                                           Am C G
Woh, come all you misfit daughters and you prodigal sons
                                                                             Oh, oh, they always come hoooo-ome
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## **Acordes**

