## **Colter Wall - Me And Big Dave**

Tom: A

[Primeira Parte]

A E Me and a big Dave were just trying to stay upright A We were chasing white lines and warping our minds last night We were killing the time though we sure didn't know it D Hunting down rhymes with a Kentucky poet E A Me and big Dave were just trying to stay alive [Segunda Parte]

There's some folks around town E That might cuss our names down to the floor They might claim that were loners A No account stoners and more It's the same kind of people claim to be chosen

## Acordes



Their ears made of stone and their tongues made of poison  $\mathop{\rm E}\limits_{A}$  The doctrine they preach has got nothing that they can teach me

[Solo]

[Terceira Parte]

A Well I don't know if Dave hates the same kind of hate that I do
A He knows that I know that he's been cut down by it too Well people get talking 'bout things that we uses D I ain't in the business of making excuses E A Me and big Dave were just trying to stay alive This whole world's full of ghosts That I believe that most folks can't see The particular demons that reason with big Dave and me