

Colter Wall - Sleeping On The Blacktop

tom:
Gm

[Primeira Parte]

Gm Bb C
Sunshine beating on the good times
Gm Bb C
Moonlight raising from the grave
Gm Bb C
String band playing worn-out honkey-tonks
Gm Bb C
Pretty young thing going dancing in the rain

[Segunda Parte]

Gm Bb C
High heel lady spitting at the nickajacks
Gm Bb C
Businessman with a needle and a spoon
Gm Bb C
Coyote chewing on a cigarette
Gm Bb C
Pack o' young boys going howlin' at the moon

[Refrão]

Gm
Hey darlin'!
Bb C
Sleeping on the blacktop
Gm
Hey darlin'!
Bb C
Running through the trees honey
Gm
Hey darlin'!
Bb C
Leaving for the next town
Gm Bb C Gm
Less'n my sense catches up with me

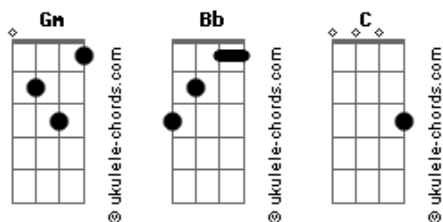
[Terceira Parte]

Gm Bb C
Three dead in a crash on the number 4
Gm Bb C
Two witnesses below and up high
Gm Bb C
Not sure whose will be done
Gm
You can call me a sinner for wondering why

[Refrão]

Gm
Hey darlin'!

Acordes



Bb C
Sleeping on the blacktop
Gm
Hey darlin'!
Bb C
Running through the trees honey
Gm
Hey darlin'!
Bb C
Leaving for the next town
Gm Bb C Gm
Less'n my sense catches up with me

[Quarta Parte]

Gm Bb C
Corn liquor tastes sweeter in this town
Gm Bb C
Could it be it's the same as the last?
Gm Bb C
I swear I've seen your face elsewhere before
Gm
Just as familiar as a bottle and a glass

[Refrão]

Gm
Hey darlin'!
Bb C
Sleeping on the blacktop
Gm
Hey darlin'!
Bb C
Running through the trees honey
Gm
Hey darlin'!
Bb C
Leaving for the next town
Gm Bb C Gm
Less'n my sense catches up with me

Gm
Hey darlin'!
Bb C
Sleeping on the blacktop
Gm
Hey darlin'!
Bb C
Running through the trees honey
Gm
Hey darlin'!
Bb C
Leaving for the next town
Gm Bb C Gm
Less'n my sense catches up with me

[Final]

Gm Bb C Gm
Less'n my sense catches up with me