

Dawson Anderson - Turning You Into Her

tom:
 Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de F)
 Capotraste na 1ª casa
 Intro: Dbm7 E A E

[Primeira Parte]

Dbm7
 We only come here
 E 'Cause I swear that she don't A E
 Dbm7
 My head says let the past go
 E But I guess my heart won't A E
 Dbm7
 'Cause why, when you just say my name E
 A
 It kinda has some Tennessee
 Dbm7 E
 And why, when I'm kissing your lips
 A
 It tastes like something you'd never drink B

[Refrão]

Dbm7
 Now I'm seeing blue eyes
 E
 Hidden in your evergreens A
 And your pretty brown hair B
 Is looking dirty blonde to me
 Dbm7
 And no, I ain't crazy E
 I ain't had too much to drink A
 It's just us at this table B
 But her memory pulled up a seat
 Dbm7 E
 Yeah, I'm turning you into her, and I hate that A B
 Her voice is still in my head when you say that Dbm7
 You love me, you need me E A
 You'll never leave me, real soft and slow B
 It kinda sounds like somebody I, somebody I know

[Instrumental] Dbm7 E A E

[Verso]

Dbm7 E
 You laugh like an angel A E
 But I've heard it before Dbm7
 It's all too familiar E
 The way that band's playing your song A B
 You're just like her when you sing along

[Refrão]

Acordes

Dbm7
 Now I'm seeing blue eyes E
 Hidden in your evergreens A
 And your pretty brown hair B
 Is looking dirty blonde to me Dbm7
 And no, I ain't crazy E
 I ain't had too much to drink A
 It's just us at this table B
 But her memory pulled up a seat Dbm7 E
 Yeah, I'm turning you into her, and I hate that A B
 Her voice is still in my head when you say that Dbm7
 You love me, you need me E A
 You'll never leave me, real soft and slow B Dbm7
 It kinda sounds like somebody I, somebody I know

[Instrumental] Dbm7 E A B

[Ponte]

Dbm7 E
 Somebody who I thought I left in the past A B
 Somebody who's making me look back Dbm7 E
 Cause I got a good one right in front of me A B
 So damn it what's wrong with me

[Refrão]

Dbm7
 Now I'm seeing blue eyes E
 Hidden in your evergreens A
 And your pretty brown hair B
 Is looking dirty blonde to me
 Dbm7
 And no, I ain't crazy E
 I ain't had too much to drink A
 It's just us at this table B
 But her memory pulled up a seat Dbm7 E
 Yeah, I'm turning you into her, and I hate that A B
 Her voice is still in my head when you say that Dbm7
 You love me, you need me E A
 You'll never leave me, real soft and slow B Dbm7
 It kinda sounds like somebody I, somebody I know

