

Ella Langley - Weren't For The Wind

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Maybe that tumbleweed and me
                tom:
                Gbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Em )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                               Wouldn't leave every other sunrise
Intro: Am Em G D
                                                                         Cadd9
                                                                Maybe I'd settle down, dig in some roots
I wouldn't paint me as a heartbreaker
                                                                Find me a farmhouse, find me you
But I've said a few goodbyes
                                                               Maybe I wouldn't be already gone again
I'd make a promise but I know later
                                                                If it weren't for the wind
I'm bound to change my mind
                                                               Blowin', carryin' me to the wide open
Depending on the weather, I'm goin'
                                                               White lines rollin' and the tires smokin'
                   Em
Hell, baby, nobody knows when
                                                                It wouldn't be the rearview lookin' in
Yeah, if it was a different time
                                                                If it weren't for the wind
Might've been different in a different life
                                                                If it weren't for the wind
Maybe that plane wouldn't ever take off
                                                               Maybe that plane wouldn't ever take off
Maybe that dust wouldn't fly off the drive
                                                               Maybe that dust wouldn't fly off the drive
Maybe that tumbleweed and me
                                                               Maybe that tumbleweed and me
Wouldn't leave every other sunrise
                                                               Wouldn't leave every other sunrise
         Cadd9
Maybe I'd settle down, dig in some roots
                                                                         Cadd9
                                                                Maybe I'd settle down, dig in some roots
Find me a farmhouse, find me you
                                                                Find me a farmhouse, find me you
Maybe I wouldn't be already gone again
                                                               Maybe I wouldn't be already gone again
                      Αm
If it weren't for the wind
                                                                If it weren't for the wind
I wouldn't stay wonderin' what's out there
                                                               Blowin', carryin' me to the wide open
I wouldn't saddle up on a breeze
                                                               White lines rollin' and the tires smokin'
I wouldn't disappear out of thin air
                                                                It wouldn't be the rearview lookin' in
I could put down these wings
                                                                If it weren't for the wind
Maybe that plane wouldn't ever take off
                                                                If it weren't for the wind
                         Fm
Maybe that dust wouldn't fly off the drive
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Acordes

