

Florida Georgia Line - Grow Old

Tom: C

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 5ª casa

Intro:

Verso:

Tell me you that you love me
Say we'll always work it out
I know it's kinda scary
But it's only temporary doubt
I've done a lot of stupid things
But promise that you're gonna stay long enough
To grow old with me

We're gonna see the good times
Love each other through the bad
It's gonna hurt like hell
When we lose our mom's and dad's
So let my shoulder hold your tears
Walk beside me through the years
Baby let's see
Where this love can lead

Let's hold hands on your favorite beach
Fix up a house that we found in the city limits
Tangled up in a satin sheet
And get a little loud when we've had too much to drink
And learn to love from a church pew
Laugh about all the times we counted pennies
Buy some land with a good view
To start a family
Baby grow old with me

It's gonna take a little time
We'll have to work at it everyday
We're gonna lose a lot of sleep
And learn to eat out of a microwave
Know we'll probably never have it all
But that's part of building up the walls, strong enough
To stand up through the rain

We'll make some love on your favorite beach
Add to the house that we found in the city limits
Talk our babies through the bad dreams
When they get a little older we'll tell them not to drink
Book a church when she finds a groom
Laugh about all the times they'll count the pennies
Give 'em land with a good view
To start a family
Baby you know we might

Take a turn down a bad road
Maybe go where the wind blows baby
But end up right where we were meant to be, yeah
Back and forth on a porch swing
Hard not to smile thinking how it don't get much better
Our baby's babies turning 18
What a family
Baby grow old with me
Baby grow old with me
Baby grow old with me, yeah

Tell me you that you love me
Say we'll always work it out

Acordes

