

## Florida Georgia Line - May We All

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The sound of a quarter rollin' down a jukebox
Intro: Em G D C
       Em G D C
                                                                Play the Travis Tritt right above the 2Pac
                                                                Fore you get lost down some road
May we all get to grow up in our red white and blue little
                                                                Slow rolling with the top off the back of a Bronco
town
Get a won't start hand me down Ford to try to fix up
                                                                Buy a cold sixer with a cashed in lotto
With some part time cash from driving a tractor
                                                                She's smilin' with her hair blowing out the window
                                                                Where you 'bout to go?
Find a sweet little thang, wears your ball cap backwards
                                                                Yeah you learn to fly and if you can't then you just free fall
Kinda place you can't wait to leave but nobody does
Cause you miss it too much
                                                               May we all
                                                             D ( D Em C )
May we all know that nothing ain't cool 'til you wear the new
                                                               May we all do a little bit better than the first time
The sound of a quarter rollin' down a jukebox
                                                                Learn a little something from the worst times
Play the Travis Tritt right above the 2Pac
                                                                Get a little stronger from the hurt times
Fore you get lost down some road
                                                               May we all get to have a chance to ride the fast one
Slow rolling with the top off the back of a Bronco
                                                               Walk away wiser when we crashed one
Buy a cold sixer with a cashed in lotto
                                                                Keep hoping that the best one is the last one
She's smilin' with her hair blowing out the window
Where you 'bout to go?
                                                                Yeah you learn to fly and if you can't then you just free fall
Yeah you learn to fly and if you can't then you just free fall May we all
May we all
                                                                May we all
                   G
                                                               Mav we all
May we all get to see those fields of green turn gold
                                                               May we all
Watch a marching band play with the harvest moon coming up
                                                               May we all (get to have a chance to ride the fast one)
And know that fifteen minutes of famous
                                                                May we all (walk away wiser when we crashed one)
Ain't gonna be what makes us or breaks us but
                                                               May we all (keep hoping that the best one is the last one)
We'll all be watching the TV
                                                                (Yeah the last one)
The day that it comes
                                                               May we all
                                                             D Yeah you learn to fly and if you can't then you just free fall
May we all know that nothing ain't cool 'til you wear the new
                                                               May we all
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## **Acordes**

