Granger Smith - Echo

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Tom: G
                                                               Everybody says I've gone crazy
Intro: Em C G D
                                                                                  C
                                                               I feel her like an echo, echo, echo
                                                                             D
                                                               Rollin' like a rip tide
         Em
                                                                               Em
She comes on like a beautiful lie
                                                               When I think I'm alright
                                                                             С
     G
                        D
                                                                                              G
Is it a star or a satellite
                                                               She won't let go, let go, let go
                                                                       D
   Em
                         C
                                                                                            Em
Is she real or just in my mind
                                                               She keeps holding on, holding on
       D
                                                                  С
I can't take it
                                                               She comes around back again
    Em
                                                                                       D
                                                                                            Em
                                                               Disappears like the wind blows
C G D
Oh I hear her voice
  С
                                                               Like an echo, echo, echo
I'm seeing things
G
                 D
I swear I've gone crazy
                                                               Yeah I should've run her down when I had a chance
                                                               D
                                                                   Em
                   C
                                                               Tell her baby sorry for the things I did
I feel her like an echo, echo, echo
             D
                                                                   С
                                                               I'd be drowning in her moonlight silhouette
Rollin' like a rip tide
               Em
                                                                 D
When I think I'm alright
                                                               Not this
                                                                             С
              С
                              G
She won't let go, let go, let go
                                                               Echo...
                                                                             Echo
         D
                              Em
                                   D
She keeps holding on, holding on
                                                                                  С
                                                               I feel her like an echo, echo, echo
  C
She comes around back again
                                                                             D
                            Em
                                                               Rollin' like a rip tide
                        D
Disappears like the wind blows
                                                                              Em D
                                                               When I think I'm alright
  C G
                            D
Like an echo, echo, echo
                                                               C G
She won't let go, let go, let go
                  Em
                                                                        D
                                                                                                  D
                                                                                             Em
Thought I would be fine
                                                               She keeps holding on, holding on
            С
                                                                 C
I wouldn't be found
                                                               She comes around back again
                                                                                       D Em
                   G
                                        D
                                                               G
Thought I could get lost in this little town
                                                               Disappears like the wind blows
                                                                   C
             Em
                                                                                    G
But there's no place to hide from the sound
                                                               Like an echo, echo, echo
               D
                                                               ( Em C G D )
Of her saying "Baby"
    Em
Oh I hear her voice
  С
I'm seeing things
                                                               (Em C G D)
(Em C G D)
(Em C G D)
                         D
G
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Acordes

