

Kyle Craft - Exile Rag

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Tom: E
                                                               So Shotgun Annie, come, look down your barrel at me
                                                               Take your time, feel free to have me dying or alive
 (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 4º casa
Intro: G C G C G C G C D (
                                                                'Cause I couldn't stand to walk wild streets in New York
                                                               Looking for a love that pleasing to waltz into my life
Well I went down the road, take me back to my honey
I spent my time, made my money and now I'm pointing this ship
                                                               ( C F7M C )
                                                                                                                            Α7
home
                                                               But by the time that her door's closing and you feel like
But I'll keep your secrets here, some shack in California
                                                               you're imposing
I'm shutting my mouth but gotta warn you, everybody knows
                                                               on that brand new boyfriend she has
( C F7M C )
( C F7M C )
                                                               She'll be rolling in new love and you'll be singing on the
'Cause you've been out all night, always talking at the wrong
                                                               Well the ghost here ain't so bad, but I swear she talks just
time
The barroom and the busted lamp light keep you company
                                                               Shows her teeth and walks just like you do in the middle of
                                                               the night
And it's there you speak her name and give in to the lips of
strangers
                                                               Knee-high boots and bells, she does a turn-round for me
But poor boy, you'll never tame her, she knows your talk is
                                                               Holds me close but then ignores me underneath the light
                                                               ( C F7M C )
                                                               ( C F7M C )
( C F7M C )
                                                               And by the time that her train's parting and her tragedy's
                                                               restarting
And by the time that you go get her, by the time that you feel
                                                               And it's you or the cash in a bag
By the time that you realize the new you is a drag
                                                               She'll be rolling in millions and you'll be singing the exile
She'll be rolling in new love and you'll be rolling on the
                                                               She'll be rolling in new love
exile rag
                       C
                                                               ( G C )
Acordes
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