

Tom: C

## **Lady Antebellum - Cold As Stone**

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Wish I didn't have this heart,
                                                                   G
                                                           Then I wouldn't know the sting of the rain.
She left town early on a Friday.
                                                           I could stand on my own,
Heading down to family in New Orleans.
                                                                       Am G F
Said she needed to feel the sun on her face.
                                                           Letting your memory fade.
C C Am
Talk it out with herself, try to get things straight.
                                                           I wouldn't hurt like this,
Lord, all I know is I don't wanna breathe.
                                                           Or feel so all alone.
                 Am G F
                                                           I wish I was cold as stone.
Wish I was cold as stone,
Then I wouldn't feel a thing.
                                                           Yeah, it's gonna take forever to get over you.
                   Am G
                                                                                 G
                                                           Oh, and \bar{I} don't think this pain's gonna go away.
Wish I didn't have this heart,
Then I wouldn't know the sting of the rain.
                                                           Oh, scars left when it's said and done remain.
                   Am G F
I could stand strong and still,
                                                                       Am G F
Watching you walk away.
                                                           I wish I was cold as stone.
         Dm
                                                                     Am G F
I wouldn't hurt like this,
                                                           I wish I was cold as stone.
Or feel so all alone.
                                                                      Am G F
                                                           Wish I was cold as stone,
I wish I was cold as stone.
                                                                         Am G F
                                                           Then I wouldn't feel a thing.
                                                                       Am G F
                                                           Wish I didn't have this heart,
Almost turned around in Mississippi.
                                                           Pulled over on the shoulder along the way.
                                                           I could stand strong and still,
Thought by now I'd be fine,
                                                                    Am G F
But all these tears are blurring every line,
                                                           Watching you walk away.
        G
                                                                    Dm
                                                           I wouldn't hurt like this,
And I think back to when you were mine.
                                                           Or feel so all alone.
           Am G F
Wish I was cold as stone,
                                                           I wish I was cold as stone.
            Am G F
Then I wouldn't feel a thing.
```

## **Acordes**

