

Lainey Wilson - Wildflowers And Wild Horses

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That bread of heaven falls like rain
                            tom:
                C (forma dos acordes no tom de Db )
                                                                So I'm taken care of either way
                                                                Make something out of how I'm made
                            Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
Intro: Bm G D
                                                                Until I hitch a ride on glory's train
Wildflowers
                                                                [Refrão]
 Wild horses
                                                                I'm five generations of blazing a trail
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Through barbed wire valleys and overgrown dells
In the middle of the night
                                                                I'm barefoot and bareback and born tough as nails
I hear a corn field coyote cry
                                                                Whoa-ooh-oh, ooh-oh
Up at the moon no matter what
                                                                I'm four fifths of reckless and one fifth of jack
Sky I'm laying under
                                                                I push like a daisy through old sidewalk cracks
In the eye of a hurricane
                                                                Yeah, my kinda crazy's still running its courses
When I got one foot in the grave
                                                                With wildflowers and wild horses
I'll dig my boots into the dirt
                                                                [Refrão]
And face the rolling thunder
                                                                I'm five generations of blazing a trail
[Refrão]
                                                                Through barbed wire valleys and overgrown dells
I'm five generations of blazing a trail
                                                                I'm barefoot and bareback and born tough as nails
Through barbed wire valleys and overgrown dells
                                                                Whoa-ooh-oh, ooh-oh
I'm barefoot and bareback and born tough as nails
                                                                I'm four fifths of reckless and one fifth of jack
Whoa-ooh-oh, ooh-oh
                                                                I push like a daisy through old sidewalk cracks
I'm four fifths of reckless and one fifth of jack
                                                                Yeah, my kinda crazy's still running its courses
I push like a daisy through old sidewalk cracks
                                                                With wildflowers and wild horses
Yeah, my kinda crazy's still running its courses
                                                                [Final]
With wildflowers and wild horses
                                                                Yeah, my kinda crazy's still running its courses
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                    D
                                                                With wildflowers and wild horses
                                                                 Wildflowers and wild horses
It's in the water in my veins
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Acordes

