

Luke Bryan - What Makes You Country

tom:

Intro: ^G ^F ^C ^G
^G ^F ^C ^G ^F ^C

[Primeira Parte]

^G People talkin' 'bout what is and what ain't country ^F
^C What gives 'em a right to wear a pair of beat-up boots? ^G
^F Is it the size of your tires and your fires, or your wild ass buddies?
^C Well, give me a minute, let me hit you with some hometown truth

[Pré-Refrão]

^G You could be a cowboy on the Texas plain
^F Or a plowboy waitin' on the rain
^C We're all a little different, but we're all the same
^G Everybody doin' their own thing

[Refrão 1]

^G I got my dirt road cred when I was 12
^F On a no-cab tractor hauling them bales
^C Backing in boats, fishing limb-lines
^G Running bird dogs through the Georgia pines
^G Step side covered down in peanut dust
^F Friday night spotlight'n, that was us
^C It might not've been you, but I ain't judging
^C Just be proud of what makes you country ^G ^F ^C ^G ^F ^C

[Segunda Parte]

^G Does it run in your blood?
^F Did it come from your daddy and mama?
^C Were you converted by an Alabama song on the radio?
That feels so right
^G Did you lock eyes with a little green-eyed girl from Jackson? ^F

^C Tell me what got ya, I just gotta know ^G

[Refrão 2]

^G Me, I got my Sunday learning in a live oak church
^F Silver Queen corn in the backyard dirt
^C Waiting for the fall to finally come along
^G So I can grab my gun and get my outside on
^G Step side covered down in peanut dust
^F Friday night spotlight'n, that was us
^C It might not've been you, but I ain't judging
^G Just be proud of what makes you country

[Ponte]

^G Might be from a city or a little farm town
^F Whatever kind of square that you drove around
^C Do you wear it on your sleeve or keep it deep down?
You know you gotta let it out

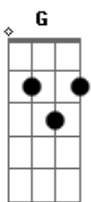
[Refrão 1]

^G I got my dirt road cred back when I was 12
^F On a no-cab tractor hauling them bales
^C Backing in boats, fishing limb-lines
^G Running bird dogs through the Georgia pines
^G Step side covered down in peanut dust
^F Friday night spotlight'n, that was us
^C It might not've been you, but I ain't judging
^C Just be proud of what makes you country ^G ^F ^C ^G ^F ^C

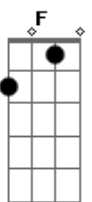
[Final]

^G You do your kinda country
^F They doing they kind of country
^C I do my kind of country
^G Whatever makes us country ^C ^F ^G

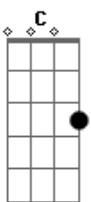
Acordes



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