

# Luke Combs - Daytona 499

tom:

Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de F )

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: D G D G

[1 Verso]

There we were, coming 'round the bend

One lap away from checkers in the wind

Turn one, turn two, two three

They never saw nothing like you and me

Down on the inside, laid in the pack

Your hand on my knee, my foot on the gas

Makin' moves upfront, everybody was rooting for us

[Refrão]

We could've been Earnhardt in that three car

Down in victory lane

Standin' on a hood with that Goodwrench

Wastin' good champagne

We could've been burnin' up 'stead of burnin' out

Before that finish line

But we were Daytona 499

[2 Verso]

We dad a hell of a lead, had it runnin' good

The whole grandstand was thinkin' we would

Take the whole thing home

Yeah, girl, we were good as gone

Lookin' back now, we were moving too fast

Had plenty good times, not enough gas

The part that hurts the most

Is, girl, we were so damn close

[Refrão]

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Before that finish line

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[Interlúdio] A Bm A G A

[Ponte]

Yeah, we could've been Earnhardt in that three car

Just like '98

[Refrão]

Standin' on a hood with that Goodwrench

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We could've been burnin' up 'stead of burnin' out

Before that finish line

But we were Daytona 499

[Final]

499

## Acordes

