

# Luke Combs - I Got Away Whit You

Tom: **Db**

(com acordes na forma de **G** )

Capostrate na 6ª casa

Well I got caught in Panama City  
 Tryin' to buy some beer for some Georgia girls  
 And I got wore out by my daddy  
 For stealin' cigarettes from the Smokes and More  
 And all my friends would get away  
 Seems I'd get caught, plain as day  
 I took the blame for every little thing

But I got away with you  
 And somehow I still ain't been found out  
 It's a crazy truth  
 Like I strolled out the gates of Alcatraz  
 And I walked in the Louvre  
 Now the Mona Lisa's hanging in my house  
 I bust out of Buckingham with the crown jewels  
 And I got away with you

( **G** **D** )

Well lookin' like you do  
 On its damn own, should be a crime  
 Let alone a fool like me  
 Hand in hand with you, should be doin' time  
 But here we are runnin' free

Guess someone turned the other cheek  
 'Cause there ain't no blue lights in the rear-view

Yes, I got away with you  
 And somehow I still ain't been found out  
 It's a crazy truth  
 Like I strolled out the gates of Alcatraz  
 And I walked in the Louvre  
 Now the Mona Lisa's hanging in my house  
 I bust out of Buckingham with the crown jewels  
 And I got away with you

I'll take it all, the fails, the falls  
 The county jails and one phone calls  
 I'd do it all again if I had to

'Cause I got away with you  
 Somehow girl, I still ain't been found out  
 It's a crazy truth  
 Like I strolled out the gates of Alcatraz  
 And I walked in the Louvre  
 Now the Mona Lisa's hanging in my house  
 I bust out of Buckingham with the crown jewels  
 And I got away with you  
 When I got away with you  
 Yeah, I got away with you

## Acordes

