

Luke Combs - My Kinda Folk

1	But it feels pretty hard to beat
tom: D	[Refrão]
Intro: D C G D C G D	G D
[Primeira Parte]	Yeah, my kinda folk buy beer on Friday G D
D.	Get right on Saturday night
You might find us early sunrisin'	We're all good people
Tractor drivin', growin' your greens	Spend Sunday under steeple
Stayin' alive, workin' 9 to 5	Come Monday we'll be right on time
Just livin' that American dream	There oughta be a law
We're the plumbers and the preachers	Against workin' this hard
The pre-care teachers	And still havin' this much fun
C G The mailman in your neighbourhood	We get it done, drink a beer
But it don't matter what we do	Catch a fish, hunt a deer
We damn sure do it good	And then we'll fir? up a little smoke
[Refrão]	Me and my kinda folk
G D	[Solo] D C G
My kinda folk buy beer on Friday G D	D C D C B D
Get right on Saturday night	E F Gb
We're all good people	[Refrão]
Spend Sunday under steeple A F	Oh, my kinda folk buy beer on Friday
Come Monday we'll be right on time G	G Get right on Saturday night
There oughta be a law D	G We're all good people
Against workin' this hard G D	D Spend Sunday under steeple
And still havin' this much fun G	A Come Monday we'll be right on time
We get it done, drink a beer D	G There oughta be a law
Catch a fish, hunt a deer A	D Against workin' this hard
And then we'll fir? up a little smoke C D	<pre>G D And still havin' this much fun</pre>
Me and my kinda folk	<mark>G</mark> We get it done, drink a beer
(D C G) (D C G D)	D Catch a fish, hunt a deer
[Segunda Parte]	A And then we'll fir? up a little smoke
D	C D Me and my kinda folk
Th?re's a whip of southern wind singin'	C G D C G D
And a red sun sinkin' C G	Oh, me and my kinda folk
Back beneath a grove of oak trees	[Final] D C G D G C
We're takin' it slow, easy come easy go	D C G D G C
A county road road philosophy	D C G D G C
I ain't sayin' it's right	D C G D G C
What we're livin' like D Em F D	
Acordes	

