

# Luke Combs - Nothing Like You

tom:  
 Capostraste na 5ª casa

C (forma dos acordes no tom de G )

I'm on this red-eye rolling down a runway  
 Window seat, nonstop one-way  
 2 PM, Gate B10, it can't come soon enough  
 I've got a mid-flight magazine and a mixed drink  
 I wish time would fly right with me  
 Damn the days that baggage claim's in another taxi town  
 But they always bring me back to you

I've seen California and the fields of Oklahoma  
 From thirty thousand feet, can't beat the view  
 Crossed the Mississippi, watched the mountains over Tennessee  
 Become a Carolina sky that was so blue  
 And still ain't seen nothing like, nothing like you

I've spent every mile missing you, baby  
 "I love you"'s from hotel rooms  
 They sure do make it tough

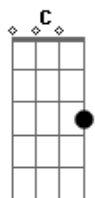
Am7 G C F  
 But they always bring me back to you

F  
 I've seen California and the fields of Oklahoma  
 From thirty thousand feet, can't beat the view  
 Crossed the Mississippi, watched the mountains over Tennessee  
 Become a Carolina sky that was so blue  
 And still ain't seen nothing like, nothing like you

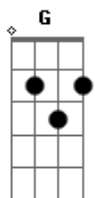
In all these nothing towns  
 You in this whole world around  
 You're the only place I wanna get back to

F  
 'Cause I've seen California and the fields of Oklahoma  
 From thirty thousand feet, can't beat the view  
 Crossed the Mississippi, watched the mountains over Tennessee  
 Become a Carolina sky that was so blue  
 And still ain't seen nothing like  
 And still ain't seen nothing like  
 And still ain't seen nothing like  
 Nothing like you  
 Nothing like you

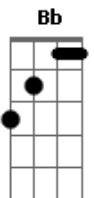
## Acordes



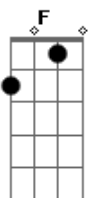
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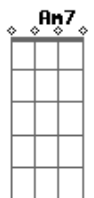
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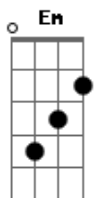
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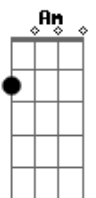
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