

Luke Combs - Nothing Like You

tom:
Capo: traste na 5ª casa

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

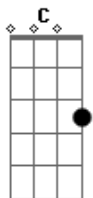
Am G C F
But they always bring me back to you

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

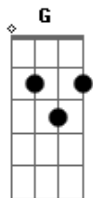
In all these nothing towns
F
You in this whole world around
F G
You're the only place I wanna get back to

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

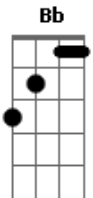
Acordes



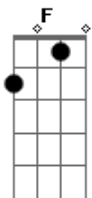
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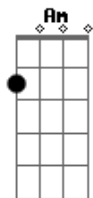
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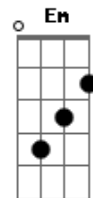
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