

Luke Combs - One Number Away

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Tom: Bb
                                                                Well, If you're anything like me
 (com acordes na forma de G )
                                                                You just might be doing whatever it takes to outrun the storm
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                                But im almost out that door
 Are you sitting at home all alone trying to fall asleep?
                                                                And I'm one number away from calling to you
Are you staring a hole through your phone praying that it
                                                                I said I was through, but I'm dying, inside
Are you watching a movie that you've seen a thousand times?
                                                                Got my head in a mess, girl, I confess
Maybe playing some Mayer getting lost in your favorite lines? I lied when I said, "I'm leaving, im not coming back"
                                                                Might be the whiskey or the midnight rain
Well, If you're anything like me
                                                                But everywhere I go I see your face
You just might be doing whatever it takes to drown out the
noise
                                                                 In my brain, dial it up, everything I want to say
I just wanna hear your voice
                                                                But I'm still one number away
                                                                Will you pick up when I call?
And I'm one number away from calling to you
I said I was through, but I'm dying, inside
                                                                Or just forget we loved at all,
Got my head in a mess, girl, I confess
                                                                We don't have to talk, I just wanna hear your voice
I lied when I said, "I'm leaving, Im not coming back"
                                                                And I'm one number away from calling to you
Might be the whiskey or the midnight rain
                                                                I said I was through, but I'm dying, inside
But everywhere I go I see your face
                                                                Got my head in a mess, girl, I confess
 In my brain, dial it up, everything I want to say
                                                                I lied when I said, "I'm leaving, Im not coming back"
But I'm still one number away
                                                                Might be the whiskey or the midnight rain
                                                                But everywhere I go I see your face
Are you stuck at a red light with a Marlboro light on your
                                                                 In my brain, dial it up, everything I want to say
                                                                But I'm still one number
Does the smoke in your mirror get clearer without my kiss?
                                                                         D
                                                                A|-way a- way, a-way
Are you changing the station replacing our favorite song?
Maybe it's a mistake hit the brakes, I'm moving on
                                                                Yeah, I'm still one number a-way
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Acordes

