

Luke Combs - Tattoo On a Sunburn

```
tom:
                                                               Mmmm a tattoo on a sunburn
Intro: G Am7 C G
                                                               [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               Everytime that saltwater breeze blows in
It was the summer after my senior year
                                                               I find myself laying right there in
                                                               A kicked back, jet black leather seat
We spent the whole week out on that pier
                                                               The hum and the buzz and the sting of that needle
She said boy I think I love you, I said I love you too
                                                               Faded away but I guess some people never do
We ended up drunk at some old ink shop
        Am7
She said get my name, I said hell why not
                                                               Losing you is the only thing worse
She didn't have to work too hard to talk me into
                                                               Than a tattoo on a sunburn
                                                               (GAm7CG)
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               [Terceira Parte]
Am7 C
Mmmm a tattoo on a sunburn
                                                               It's covered up with some new ink now
[Refrão]
                                                               The rest of the world ain't got a clue about
Everytime that saltwater breeze blows in
                                                               The name of a girl that I ain't seen since that day
I find myself laying right there in
                                                               I don't think about her all the time
                                                                          Am7
                                                               When their stacking the chairs right before the tide
A kicked back, jet black leather seat
The hum and the buzz and the sting of that needle
                                                               I can still hear her voice come crashing down with the waves
Am7
Faded away but I guess some people never do
                                                               [Refrão]
                          Am7
Losing you is the only thing worse
                                                               Everytime that saltwater breeze blows in
Than a tattoo on a sunburn
                                                               I find myself laying right there in
( G Am7 )
                                                               A kicked back, jet black leather seat
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               The hum and the buzz and the sting of that needle
                                                               Faded away but I guess some people never do
As I held her on her hotel balcony
                                                               Losing you is the only thing worse
I remember wishin' she would come back with me
                                                                                  (G)
I guess a boy can dream but we both knew it wouldn't work
                                                               Than a tattoo on a sunburn
When I came to she was already gone
                                                               [Final]
Hammer down due west to Arkansas
                                                               ( G Am7 )
I laughed through the pain and swore it didn't hurt
                                                               (Am7)
                                                               A tattoo on a sunburn
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               ( C G )
Acordes
```

