

## **Luke Combs - The Beer, The Band, And The Barstool**

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Are you here alone? How 'bout a dance?
                tom:
                                                               And she took his hand
Intro: E A E A
                                                               [Pré-Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               He hopes she'd stay, but always knew she'd leave
He walks in
                                                               But he's got all the friends a guy like him could ever need
Orders up a round, how you been?
                                                               [Refrão]
My old friend
                                                               One'll hang around and tell him what he wants to hear
The band kicks off
                                                               One'll help by drownin' out the how'd you wind up here
The same old dance, the same old worn-out songs
                                                                              B Dbm
                                                               One'll hold him up when love has let him down
But he sings along
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               They do the best they can for a broken-hearted fool
                                                               The beer, the band and the barstool
He's gonna stay here 'til they make him leave
                                                               [Ponte]
'Cause he's got all the friends a guy like him could ever need
                                                               Now he last call lights a cigarette and orders up one more
[Refrão]
                                                               Pays his tab, knows he'll be back 'cause he's been here before
One'll hang around and tell him what he wants to hear
                                                               [Refrão]
One'll help by drownin' out the how'd you wind up here
                                                                                                                         Ε
One'll hold him up when love has let him down
                                                               One'll hang around and tell him what he wants to hear
                                                               One'll help by drownin' out the how'd you wind up here
They do the best they can for a broken-hearted fool
                                                               One'll hold him up when love has let him down
The beer, the band and the barstool
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               They do the best they can for a broken-hearted fool
                                                                     Dbm B
                                                               They go hand in hand with losing you
Corner booth
                                                               The beer, the band and the barstool
A blonde with lonely eyes, a shade of blue
                                                               [Final]
Hey, how are you?
Just by chance
                                                               And the barstool
                                E
Acordes
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