

Luke Combs - What You See Is What You Get

tom:

Intro: ^{Bb} ^F ^C ^G
^{Bb} ^F ^C

[Primeira Parte]

^F
I'm a puzzle
^{Bb}
I'm a walking contradiction ^F
^{Bb} ^F
In far from mint condition
^C ^F
'Cause there's pieces I can't find
^F
Sometimes trouble
^{Bb} ^F
A can of cope, a day addiction
^{Bb} ^F
With set in stone convictions
^C ^F
And a no bend bottom line

[Pré-Refrão]

^{Dm} ^C ^{Bb}
I'm an easy read but I ain't no open book
^{Dm} ^C ^{Bb}
Got a knack for making things harder than they look

[Refrão]

^{Bb}
I'm a straight shootin'
^F ^C
Beer drinkin', rule breakin'
^F ^{Bb} ^F ^C
Don't think I won't take a good thing too far
^{Bb} ^F
I'm a midnightin', backslidin'
^C ^F
Getaway car drivin'
^{Bb} ^F ^C
Runnin' away with your heart
^{Dm} ^C ^{Bb}
I guess, be careful what you wish for, is all I meant when I said
^{Bb} ^{Dm}
What you see is what you get

[Ponte]

^C ^{Bb}
With me ain't no tricks up these sleeves
^{Dm} ^C ^{Bb}
An acquired taste, a constant work in progress

[Refrão]

^{Bb}
I'm a straight shootin'
^F ^C
Beer drinkin', rule breakin'
^F ^{Bb} ^F ^C
Don't think I won't take a good thing too far
^{Bb} ^F
I'm a midnightin', backslidin'
^C ^F
Getaway car drivin'
^{Bb} ^F ^C
Runnin' away with your heart
^{Dm} ^C ^{Bb}
I guess, be careful what you wish for, is all I meant when I said
^{Bb}
What you see is what you get

(^{Bb} ^F ^C ^F)

[Segunda Parte]

^F
At least I'm honest
^{Bb} ^F
I don't spin it like a record
^{Bb} ^F
And I ain't acting like I'm better

^C ^F
Than you know I really am
^F
Yeah, you're dead on it
^{Bb} ^F
You got me figured, I'll admit it
^{Bb} ^F
Set in my ways hard-headed
^C ^F
But hell, I do the best I can

[Refrão]

^{Bb}
I'm a straight shootin'
^F ^C
Beer drinkin', rule breakin'
^F ^{Bb} ^F ^C
Don't think I won't take a good thing too far
^{Bb} ^F
I'm a midnightin', backslidin'
^C ^F
Getaway car drivin'
^{Bb} ^F ^C
Runnin' away with your heart
^{Dm} ^C ^{Bb}
I guess, be careful what you wish for, is all I meant when I said
^{Bb} ^{Dm}
What you see is what you get

[Ponte]

^C ^{Bb}
With me ain't no tricks up these sleeves
^{Dm} ^C ^{Bb}
An acquired taste, a constant work in progress

[Refrão]

^{Bb}
I'm a straight shootin'
^F ^C
Beer drinkin', rule breakin'
^F ^{Bb} ^F ^C
Don't think I won't take a good thing too far
^{Bb} ^F
I'm a midnightin', backslidin'
^C ^F
Getaway car drivin'
^{Bb} ^F ^C
Runnin' away with your heart
^{Dm} ^C ^{Bb}
I guess, be careful what you wish for, is all I meant when I said
^{Bb}
What you see is what you get
^F ^C ^F ^{Bb} ^F
What you see is what you get

[Final] ^C ^F ^{Bb}
^F ^C ^F

Acordes

