

Luke Combs - Where The Wild Things Are

tom:
D
My big brother rode an Indian Scout
D G
It was black like his jacket
D
American Spirit hangin' outta his mouth
G
Just like our daddy
D
He kicked-started that bike one night and broke Mama's heart
Bm G D
He pointed that headlight west
G
A D
Out where the wild things are

[Segunda Parte]

G
He'd call me up every couple of weeks
D
From South California
G
Talk about the desert and the Joshua Tree
D
And his pretty girl stories
Bm G D
How he bought an Airstream trailer and a J-45 guitar
G
Said, "Little brother, you'd love it out here
A D
Out where the wild things are"

[Refrão]

Bm G D A
Oh, it's hearts on fire and crazy dreams
Bm G D A
Oh, the nights ignite like gasoline
G D Em
And light up those streets that never sleep when the sky goes dark
A D
Out where the wild things are

[Terceira Parte]

D G
I called my brother from the back of that plane
D

The second I made it
G
We started drinkin' on the strip in LA
D
And then it got crazy
Bm G D
Ended up at a house in the hills with some Hollywood stars
G
Kissin' on a blonde in a backyard pool
A Bm
Out where the wild things are

[Solo] G D A
Bm G A

[Ponte]

G
Couple iron horse rebels
G
Wild as the devil
A
I knew I had to move back east
G
Said goodbye to my brother
G
At the end of that summer
A
But I knew he'd never leave

[Refrão]

Bm G D A
Oh, it's hearts on fire and crazy dreams
Bm G D A
Oh, the nights ignite like gasoline
Bm G D A
And oh, them Indian Scouts, man, they're built for speed
Bm G D A
And oh, they said he hit that guardrail at half past three
G D Em
Lit up those streets that never sleep when the sky goes dark
G D Em A
We buried him out in the wind 'neath the West Coast stars
D
Out where the wild things are

[Final] D G

A D
Out where the wild things are

Acordes

