

# Luke Combs - Where The Wild Things Are

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

