

## Morgan Wallen - Born With a Beer In My Hand

I wouldn't have nothin' I could sing about, yeah tom: F (forma dos acordes no tom de G ) [Refrão] Afinação: D G C F A D Intro: C F Everybody says it's gonna be the death of me [Primeira Parte] But these days I'm livin' on the side of alive Just 'cause I smile through my sobriety Granddaddy drank heavy and daddy drank light Don't mean it ain't chillin' in the back of my mind I can turn any day to Saturday night if I want to I ain't sayin' I swore it off for good And most the time I want to I'm just sayin' I'm doing the best I can I can still paint a picture of a hemlock view But what do you expect from a redneck? My mountains had smoke, but the ones that were blue that we'd Hell, I was born with a beer in my hand Ah yeah, I was born with a beer in my hand Were the ones I spent a little more time in [Ponte] [Pré-Refrão] Whoa Between the hangovers and the handcuffs I ain't the devil that I acted like years ago It's been a minute since I've had one in my hand 'cause [Refrão] But I'll be back one day, y'all, even though Everybody says it's gonna be the death of me [Refrão] But these days I'm livin' on the side of alive Everybody says it's gonna be the death of me Just 'cause I smile through my sobriety But these days I'm livin' on the side of alive Don't mean it ain't chillin' in the back of my mind Just 'cause I smile through my sobriety I ain't sayin' I swore it off for good Don't mean it ain't chillin' in the back of my mind I'm just sayin' I'm doing the best I can I ain't sayin' I swore it off for good But what do you expect from a redneck? I'm just sayin' I'm doing the best I can Hell, I was born with a beer in my hand But what do you expect from a redneck? [Segunda Parte] Hell, I was born with a beer in my hand When I was puttin' 'em down, they put me through hell Ah yeah, I was born with a beer in my hand Put some scars on some trucks, myself as well Born with a beer in my hand But if I never did put that can to my mouth Acordes