

Morgan Wallen - Come Back As A Redneck (feat. HARDY)

tom:	A2 When you die, I hope you come back
$$\operatorname{\textbf{Ab}}$$ (forma dos acordes no tom de ${\mathsf F}$) Capostraste na 3ª casa	D2 As a redneck
Intro: A2 G D2 A2 G D2 A2	A2 I hope it sticks on you
[Primeira Parte]	G D2 Like a hell-hot sun tattoo
A2 G Hey, Mr. City Man	A2 I hope you break your back
D2 Rollie on your wrist, Nasdaq in your hand	G D2 For that barely-get-by paycheck
Rollin' your eyes at my beat-up truck	And when you can't, you gotta go
D2 Feed in the back, spittin' in my cup	G D2 And bloody up a buck or two
A2 Both our tags say Tennessee	A2 Catch the holy ghost
I don't know you, I know you don't know me	G On a pinewood bench
A2 But if this red light didn't have to change	Drive across the county
D2 I'd have time to say	Just to hook up a winch A2 G
[Refrão]	Revel in the pride of a simple man D2
A2 G	Maybe then you'll understand
When you die, I hope you come back D2	[Ponte]
As a redneck A2	A2 Why we share grass
I hope it sticks on you G D2	G Why we hold hands
Like a hell-hot sun tattoo	D2
I hope you break your back	Keep your shotgun Right by the nightstand
G D2 For that barely-get-by paycheck	A2 And why we love a good rain comin' down
A2 And when you can't, you gotta go	D2 And never leave these so-called
G D2 And bloody up a buck or two	Backward backwood D2
A2 Catch the holy ghost	Good-for-nothin' hillbilly Hick towns
G On a pinewood bench	[Refrão]
D2 Drive across the county	A2 G
Just to hook up a winch A2 G	So When you die, I hope you come back D2
Revel in the pride of a simple man D2 A2 G D2	As a redneck A2
Maybe then you'll understand A2 G D2	I hope it sticks on you G D2
Oh	Like a hell-hot sun tattoo
[Segunda Parte]	A2 I hope you break your back G D2
A2 I didn't choos? my raisin'	For that barely-get-by paycheck
G And you didn't choose yours	And when you can't, you gotta go G D2
D2 You work in four walls	And bloody up a buck or two A2
A2 And I'm workin' four by fours	Catch the holy ghost
G	On a pinewood bench
We ain't as differ?nt as you think we is D2 D2	D2 Drive across the county
But I didn't pull up sayin' "Won't ya look at that born-rich fed	Just to hook up a winch A2 G Bound in the pride of a simple man
D2 With a silver spoon, trust fund kid"	Revel in the pride of a simple man D2 A2 G D2
D2 Like you did	Maybe then you'll understand A2 G D2
[Refrão]	Oh A2 Yeah, then you'll understand

