

Morgan Wallen - Talkin' Tennessee

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Yeah like you're taking mine
                tom:
                A (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                               What you say we grab some tailgate underneath the stars
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                               Catch a few fireflies in a moonshine jar
You say them city boys living in those high rise condos
Only left you feeling low
                                                                Don't mind me I'm just talking
                                                                                                   Tennessee
Those little smoke glass fancy cars sure go fast
                                                                 Girl don't blame me if I slip and call you baby
But never got you where you wanted to go
                                                               That's just
                                                                              my way of letting the lady know she's working
All I've ever owned is an old seat, '72
Cuddled up, get you falling in love on the bench seat
                                                               There I go letting my
                                                                                        south side show whiskey whispering on
                                                               Little sweet nothing southernisms, jack and seven sipping
 Don't mind me I'm just talking
                                    Tennessee
                                                               Hoping that you're digging on me, talkin' Tennessee
 Girl don't blame me if I slip and call you baby
                                                               ( Em Em7 Em7 Dbm7 )
                                                               ( Em Em7 Em7 D )
That's just
              my way of letting the lady know she's working
on me
                                    Dm
There I go letting my
                         south side show whiskey whispering on
                                                                 There I go letting my
                                                                                          south side show whiskey whispering
Little sweet nothing southernisms, jack and seven sipping
                                                               Little sweet nothing southernisms, jack and seven sipping
Hoping that you're digging on me, talkin' Tennessee
                                                               Hoping that you're digging on me, talkin' Tennessee
You say those street lights only ever let you see the skyline
                                                               Talkin' Tennessee
Dbm7
It's been a long time
                       Fm7
                                                               Talkin' Tennessee
Since the Milky Way, Jupiter and Venus took your breath away
Acordes
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