

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 Em Em Dbm )
                                                                   (Em Em Em 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
It's been a long time
                                                                   Talkin' Tennessee
                         Fm
Since the Milky Way, Jupiter and Venus took your breath away
Acordes
                                                       ukulele-chords.com
                                                                     ukulele-chords.com
                                         ukulele-chords.com
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            ukulele-chords.com
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