

## Morgan Wallen - Whiskey Glasses

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So make them drinks strong, cause brother she's gone
                             tom:
                Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
                            Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
                                                                 And if I'm ever gonna move on
Poor me, pour me another drink
                                                                 I'ma need some whiskey glasses
Cause I don't wanna feel a thing
                                                                 Cause I don't wanna see the truth
No more hell no, I just wanna
                                                                 She's probly makin' out on the couch right now with someone
                                                                 new
Sip it 'til the pain wears off
                                                                 Yeah, I'ma need some whiskey glasses
Poor me, pour me another round
                                                                 If I'm gonna make it through
Line 'em up and knock 'em down
                                                                 If I'ma be single I'ma need a double shot of that heartbreak
Two more let's go, cause I ain't never
Hurt like this before
                                                                 And see the world through whiskey glasses
                                                                                            Em
                                                                 Oh, see the world through whiskey glasses..yeah
Don't wanna think about her, or wear a ring without her
                                                                 Line 'em up, line 'em up, line 'em up, line 'em up
Don't wanna hit the karaoke bar can't sing without her
                                                                 Knock 'em back, knock 'em back, knock 'em back, knock 'em back
So make them drinks strong, cause brother she's gone
And if I'm ever gonna move on
                                                                 Fill 'em up, fill 'em up, fill 'em up, fill 'em up
                                                                 Cause if she ain't ever comin' back
I'ma need some whiskey glasses
                                                                 Line 'em up, line 'em up, line 'em up, line 'em up
Cause I don't wanna see the truth
                                                                 Knock 'em back, knock 'em back, knock 'em back, knock 'em back
She's probly makin' out on the couch right now with someone
                                                                 Fill 'em up, fill 'em up, fill 'em up, fill 'em up
Yeah, I'ma need some whiskey glasses
                                                                 Cause if she ain't ever comin' back
            D
If I'm gonna make it through
                                                                 I'ma need some whiskey glasses
If I'ma be single I'ma need a double shot of that heartbreak
                                                                 Cause I don't wanna see the truth
And see the world through whiskey glasses
                                                                 She's probly makin' out on the couch right now with someone
                                                                 new
See the world through whiskey glasses
                                                                 Yeah, I'ma need some whiskey glasses
                                                                             D
Last call, I swear this'll be my last call
                                                                 If I'm gonna make it through
Now I ain't drunk dialin' no more at 3am
                                                                 If I'ma be single I'ma need a double shot of that heartbreak
Mr Bartender hit me again
                                                                 And see the world through whiskey glasses
Don't wanna think about her, or wear a ring without her
                                                                 Ohh, see the world through whiskey glasses...yeah
Don't wanna hit the karaoke bar can't sing without her
                                                                       See the world through whiskey glasses...yeah
Acordes
      Gb
                   G
                                 Еb
                                               Ah
                                                             DЬ
                                                                           Вb
                         Jkulele-chords.com
                                                                   ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                ukulele-chords.com
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