Nashville Cast - It Ain't Yours to Throw Away

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Tom: B
                                                            You thought it was your shot
                                                                                             D
                                                                              Em
                                                                 C
(com acordes na forma de
                                                            But now it's just one more chance blown
                                           G)
Capostraste na 4ª casa
          Em D (Change)
Intro: C
                                                            [Pre-Chorus]
[Verse]
                                                            C
                                                            What if you're just a vessel
             Fm
    C
That same road that brought you here
                                                            Fm
               (Change)
                                                            And God gave you something special
D
Will sure as hell take you home
      С
                                    D
                                                            [Chorus]
                     Em
The life you left behind will have you back
      C
                     Em
                                    D
                                                            C
                                                                            Em
                                                                                   D
You're tired of paying dues in worn out shoes
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
      D (Change)
                                                                            Em D
and Broadway blues
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
                    Em
                            D
                                                                          Em
And any fool will tell you the damn ol' deck is stacked
                                                            Every time you open up your mouth
                                                            A (Change)
                                                                       Em G (Change)
[Pre-Chorus]
                                                            Diamonds come rolling out
                                                                     C Em D
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
С
What if you're just a vessel
                                                                 Em
                                                                          С
Em
                                                            No ...
And God gave you something special
                                                            Fm
[Chorus]
                                                            And our town is cold as January
                                                            A (Change)
                                                                                                   C
               Em
                      D
                                                            Life comes true, and dreams get buried every day ...
It ain't yours to throw away
                                                            Em
                                                                              D
                                                                                   С
                                                            Destiny won't be denied
                Fm
                       D
It ain't yours to throw away
             Em
                                                            [Chorus]
Every time you open up your mouth
A (Change) Em G (Change)
                                                                            Em
                                                                                  D
Diamonds come rolling out
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
         C Fm
                   D
                                                                            Em
                                                                                   D
It ain't yours to throw away
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
                                                                          Em
              С
                                                            Every time you open up your mouth
     Em
                                                            A (Change) Em G (Change)
No ...
                                                            Diamonds come rolling out
[Verse]
                                                                     C Em D
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
(same chords)
                           Fm
                                         D
                                                                  Em
                                                                          С
    C
And all of the players, the movers, and shakers
                                                            No ...
               Em
                           D
 С
The story maker suits have gone home
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away ...
C
                Em
You drew the last slot
                                                            Throw away
D
Acordes
     в
                               Em
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