

Neck Deep - Cant Kick Up The Roots

tom:
Capo: Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de D)
Intro: D A G
D A G
D A G
D A Bm A G

[Primeira Parte]

D The golden groves
A Are lined with
Affluence and roses
G But the bagheads down
By central station
A Are closer to where Home is

D It can be grim
A And send you west
From time to time yeah
G This place is such a

Shipwreck but this
A Shipwreck it is mine

[Refrão 1]

Bm A
Day by day we grew
G D
To love this place
Bm
And where i make my
A G
Grave my anchor lays

[Refrão]

D A G
I've been wasting a--way
D
But in a town with no
A
Way out there's not
G
Much else to do any-way
D
If you're looking for
A G
A place to de-cay then
D
There will always be
A
A place in my town
G
Called revelry

[Segunda Parte]

D I've seen a punch or two
A
Narrowly escaped a few
G
And if you can get the day off
A
I could show you a view
D

I remember

The football games
A
The first time that
I got laid
G
And the time j broke his finger
A
Drinking by the lake

[Refrão 2]

Bm A
Day by day we grew
G D
To love this place
Bm
And where i make my
A
Grave is where my
G
Anchor lays the
Bm D
Sound of my youth
A
Echoes out through
G
These empty streets
Em
I guess i can't

Kick up the roots
G
It's home and
A
That's the truth

[Refrão]

D A G
I've been wasting a--way
D
But in a town with no
A
Way out there's not
G
Much else to do any-way
D
If you're looking for
A G
A place to de-cay then
D
There will always be
A
A place in my town
G
Called revelry

(Bm G D Em)
(Bm G D Em)

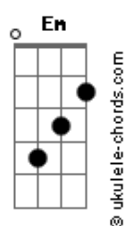
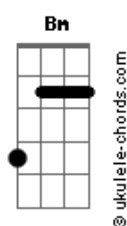
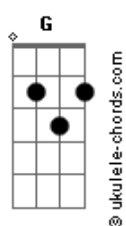
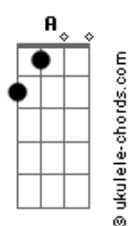
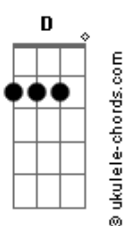
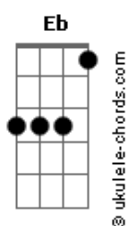
Bm
We know what it's
G D
Like to be put down so fuck you to the
Em
World and stand your
Bm
Ground we know how to
G D
Turn it inside out and
Em
Get a little bit rowdy
Bm
We know what it's
G D
Like to be put down so fuck you to the
Em
World and stand your

Ground we know how to
 Turn it inside out and
 Get a little bit

[Refrão]

I've been wasting a--way
 But in a town with no
 Way out there's not
 Much else to do any-way
 If you're looking for
 A place to de-cay then
 There will always be
 A place in my town

Acordes



Called revelry

[Refrão]

I'm not stuck i'm staying
 I'm not stuck i'm staying
 Yeah i said i'm not stuck
 I'm staying
 I'm not stuck and staying

And if you've
 Got sorrows to drown and
 The bottom is where you're
 Bound you will always
 Have a place in my
 Town called revelry