

Pat Green - Who's To Say

Tom: D
Intro: D Em G A D Em G A

VERSE I
D I don't wear my shirt tucked in and I like a Em
G A D Little barbecue on Sunday. Well I hang out with
Em The rebel crowd, drink too much and talk too loud
G But don't you know that it's alright with me. And A
D Now, I don't go to church too much but I know that Em
G A D Jesus truly loves me. And if He was here I'd be
Em Drinkin' beer and hanging out and saving all of my
G A Friends, Amen.

CHORUS I
G But who's to say, who are you to judge me anyway? D
Em This is my road, I take the corners fast as I can go. A
G Who's to say, how I got so lucky anyway? I am my own, Em
A At least until the Man comes to take me home.

VERSE II
D Well I got my momma's features and my daddy's affections,
Em All day long we've been lookin' at pictures wonderin' how G
A In the hell they came up with me. Well I'm crazy as a loon, D
Em I'm howlin at the moon, my baby she don't know what to do.

G A
She's wonderin' how in the hell she's gonna stay with me.
D Well she's been to church more than Billy Graham and she
Em Knows the bible like the back of her hand, yeah but she drinks G
A D Em Gin like it's goin out of style. Oh, it's makes me smile.

CHORUS II
G Yeah, but who's to say, who are you to judge her anyway?
Em A This world spins, never gonna take that chance again. Yeah,
G D Em Who's to say how we got to lucky anyway? We have a home, neither
A One of us will ever be alone.

BRIDGE
Em E G Em E A
Em It's a lesson of survival, heartache of the trial, the secret G
of
A Forgiveness way down deep inside.

CHORUS III
G D
Yeah, who's to say, who are you to judge me anyway?
Em A This is my road, I take the corners fast as I can go.
G D Em Yeah, who's to say how I got so lucky anyway? I am my own
A At least until the angels come, they're gonna come and take me
Home.

Acordes

