

Paul Fox Cowboy - My Granddad's Truck

tom:

G

Intro: G C G D

G
My granddad's old F-100, it's mine now
C
A legacy of love, he left me somehow
G
With its scratches and rust, it tells stories
D
Of a man who lived, with his heart in his boots

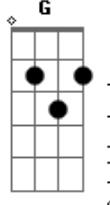
[Refrão]

G
She's more than just a truck, she's a piece of me
C
A piece of my granddad, that's still alive in me
Em
I ride these Texas roads, feelin' free
D
And I feel his spirit, ridin' shotgun with me

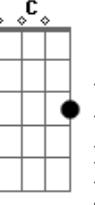
[Segunda Parte]

G
He bought her at an auction, when he was young and strong
C
Used her to work, on the ranch all day long
G
Took him places, he never thought he'd go
D
Now she takes me, through Montana's hills and snow

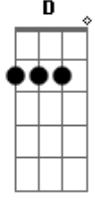
Acordes



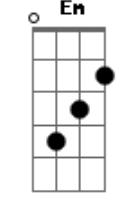
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[Refrão]

G
She's more than just a truck, she's a piece of me
C
A piece of my granddad, that's still alive in me
Em
I ride these Texas roads, feelin' free
D
And I feel his spirit, ridin' shotgun with me

[Ponte]

Em
When I'm out here alone, on this long, lonesome road
C
I hear my granddad's voice, sayin' "son, keep movin' on"
G
And I feel his presence, sittin' right beside me
D
Keepin' me company, in his old F-100

[Final Refrão]

G
She's more than just a truck, she's a piece of me
C
A piece of my granddad, that's still alive in me
Em
I ride these Texas roads, feelin' free
D
And I feel his spirit, ridin' shotgun with me
(G C G D G)