

# Post Malone - California Sober (feat. Chris Stapleton)

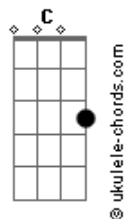
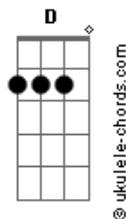
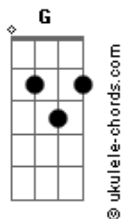
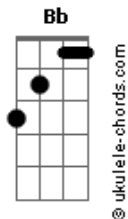
tom:  
**Bb** (forma dos acordes no tom de **G** )  
 Capotraste na 3ª casa  
 [Primeira Parte]

**G**  
 California sober on the Highway 1  
**G**  
 Over on the shoulder, thought I saw some fun  
 Lookin' for a ride?  
**G**  
 Trouble in some daisies, holdin' out her thumb  
**G**  
 Stole some sucker's money, now she's on the run  
 And she wanna get high  
**D**  
 She said, "I'll take you on a little trip  
**C** **G**  
 Come on, give these lips a try"

[Segunda Parte]

**G**  
 She drank up all my whiskey, blew down all my smoke  
**G**  
 I became the punchline of some cosmic joke  
**G**

## Acordes



Damn bottle was dry, kinda wanted to cry  
**G**  
 She whispered, "Pull it over, " I said, "You're the boss"  
**G**  
 In a southern drawl, said, "Here's where I get off"  
 I've enjoyed our time  
**D** **C**  
 She said, "Baby, give me one more kiss  
**G**  
 Before I kiss your ass goodbye"  
 [Solo] **G** **D** **C** **G**  
 [Terceira Parte]  
**G**  
 Needed me some diesel just to get back home  
**G**  
 Tried to pay the man and found my money gone  
 Had to bum a ride  
**D**  
 So if you see them daisies walkin' 'round  
**C** **G**  
 Son, you best just pass 'em by  
**D** **C**  
 And if you see a wallet on the ground  
**G**  
 Bet your ass, that shit is mine