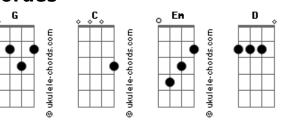


Riley Green - Ain?t Like I Can Hide It

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tom:
Intro: C Em C Em C
[Primeira Parte]
If you've met me, you've met my old man
I'll look you in your eye and shake your
Where I'm from what I believe Might as
Well be on my sleeve
You don't have to wonder who I am
[Refrão]
It aint like you can't see these old
Worn out boots
Hear this draw when I talk to you
When I pull up in my truck there's no
Denying
That sacred grass stuck in my tread
The red that's right there on my neck
Hell there aint no use in tryin to fight
It aint like I can hide it
( C G D )
[Segunda Parte]
There's a farm with a flag on a barn on
A gravel road
And a swing on a porch of the house I
Call home
Where this boy became a man
You might wonder where I stand
But if you've been there hell you
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Acordes



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Already know
[Refrão]
It aint like you can't see these old
Worn out boots
Hear this draw when I talk to you
When I pull up in my truck there's no
That sacred grass stuck in my tread
The red that's right there on my neck
Hell there aint no use in tryin to fight
Ιt
It aint like I can hide it
Aint like I can hide it
[Ponte]
I cant hide the skoal ring in my blue
Jeans
Hide the small town in my blood
Hide the country there's just some
Thinas
You cant cover up
[Final]
It aint like you cant see
These old worn out boots
Hear this draw when I talk to you
When I pull up in my truck there's no denying
That sacred grass stuck in my tread
The red that's right there on my neck
Hell there aint no use in me tryin to
Fight it
It aint like I can hide it
                           Fm C
                       D
It aint like I can hide it
```