

## Riley Green - If It Wasn't For Trucks

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Where would life fly by
                tom:
                                                                [Refrão]
Intro: D D Bm G
                                                                  Where would I have raised all that hell
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Talked to God all by myself
 Why would any teenage boy cut grass
                                                                How would I have got to Tennessee
Sweat all summer, save his cash
                                                                Without a bucket seat
Dream about turnin' heads downtown
                                                                Where was I supposed to cry that July day granddaddy died
Straight pipes on a hand-me-down
                                                                Bm A G
Or haul that deer, drink that beer, and fell in and out of
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                Yeah, if it wasn't for trucks
 How would anybody's daddy get around
                                                                  Yeah, if it wasn't for trucks
To mend the fences and feed the cows
                                                                ( G G )
Where the hell would a small-town girl climb up
                                                                [Ponte]
If it wasn't for trucks
                                                                  I wouldn't be who I am today
[Refrão]
                                                                  If it wasn't for a short-bed Chevrolet
 Where would I have raised all that hell
                                                                [Refrão]
Talked to God all by myself
                                                                  Where would I have raised all that hell
How would I have got to Tennessee
                                                                Talked to God all by myself
Without a bucket seat
                                                                How would I have got to Tennessee
Where was I supposed to cry that July day granddaddy died
                                                                Where would I be
Or haul that deer, drink that beer, and fell in and out of
                                                                Where was I supposed to cry that July day granddaddy died
                                                                Or haul that deer, drink that beer, and fell in and out of
If it wasn't for trucks
                                                                love
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                [Final]
 Where would I first heard Merle
                                                                If it wasn't for trucks
Got the nerve to kiss a green-eyed girl
                                                                  Yeah, if it wasn't for trucks
Where would old dogs ride
                                                                (GD)
Acordes
                         Jkulele-chords.com
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