

Sam Barber - Jersey Giant

tom:
Intro: G D Am C
G D Am C

[Primeira Parte]

G D
And I remember all those summers
Am C
Playing 'til my fingers bled
G D
You'd sing songs and I'd sing with you
Am C
We'd get drunk and go to bed
G D
Looking back at all them memories
Am C
Lord, I hate to sleep alone
G D
If you ever get the notion
Am C
That you need me, let me know

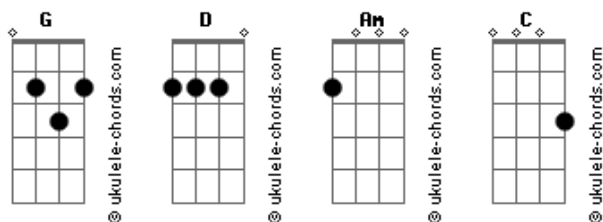
[Refrão]

G
'Cause it's just two hours to get there, babe
D
I can make it back 'bout an hour or so
Am
Hold you close against my skin
C
I need a little warmth on a night so cold
G
Singing songs you used to sing
D
The one about the lady in the long black veil
Am
Shoulda seen the warnings signs
C
But I love to hear you wail
G
High and lonesome, hard and strong
D
Even if it was a littl? out of tune
Am
Hotter than socks on a Jers?y Giant
C G D Am C
Lord, I thought you hung the moon

[Segunda Parte]

G D
And I remember all those winters
Am C
Drinking Woodford 'til we drowned
G D
We'd get wind about a party
Am C
Bundle up and go to town
G D
Never worried 'bout the police

Acordes



Am C
Never worried much at all
G D
I miss those nights of reckless glory
Am C
I'd come back if you'd just call

[Refrão]

G
Well, it's just two hours to get there, babe
D
I can make it back 'bout an hour or so
Am
Hold you close against my skin
C
I need a little warmth on a night so cold
G
Singing songs you used to sing
D
The one about the lady in the long black veil
Am
Shoulda seen the warnings signs
C
But I love to hear you wail
G
High and lonesome, hard and strong
D
Even if it was a littl? out of tune
Am
Hotter than socks on a Jers?y Giant
C
Lord, I thought you hung the moon

[Solo] G D Am C
G D Am C

[Refrão Final]

G
It's just two hours to get there, babe
D
I can make it back 'bout an hour or so
Am
Hold you close against my skin
C
I need a little warmth on a night so cold
G
Singing songs you used to sing
D
The one about the lady in the long black veil
Am
Shoulda seen the warnings signs
C
But I love to hear you wail
G
High and lonesome, hard and strong
D
Even if it was a littl? out of tune
Am
Hotter than socks on a Jers?y Giant
C
Lord, I thought you hung the moon