

# Sam Hunt - Body Like a Back Road

Tom: F

Intro: F C Dm Bb

Got a girl from the south side, got braids in her hair  
 First time I seen her walk by, man I 'bout fell off my chair  
 Had to get her number, it took me like six weeks  
 Now me and her go way back like Cadillac seats

Body like a back road, drivin' with my eyes closed  
 I know every curve like the back of my hand  
 Doin' 15 in a 30, I ain't in no hurry  
 I'ma take it slow just as fast as I can

The way she fit in them blue jeans, she don't need no belt  
 But I can turn them inside out, I don't need no help  
 Got hips like honey, so thick and so sweet  
 It ain't no curves like hers on them downtown streets

[Solo] F C Dm Bb F C F  
 We're out here in the boondocks  
 With the breeze and the birds  
 Tangled up in the tall grass  
 With my lips on hers  
 On the highway to heaven  
 Headed south of her smile  
 Get there when we get there  
 Every inch is a mile  
 I'ma take it slow  
 As fast as I can

[F C Dm Bm]  
 Body like a back road, drivin' with my eyes closed  
 I know every curve like the back of my hand

## Acordes

