

Sam Hunt - Hard To Forget

	But it's a whole lot of hurt
tom: A (forma dos acordes no tom de G) Capostraste na $2^{\underline{a}}$ casa Intro: D	I think I know why you've been dragging your feet [Pré-Refrão]
Intro: D G There stands the glass	Bm Gbm
That will ease all my pain	Ain't it funny how I can't seem G D
That will settle my brain	To get away from you G Bm A It's almost like you don't want me to
It's my first?one?today	[Refrão]
D G There stands the?glass	D G
That-that will ease all my pain	You've got a cold heart and the cold hard truth
That-that?will settle my brain	I got a bottle of whiskey, but I got no proof Bm That you should up topicht
It's-it's my first one today	That you showed up tonight G D D D A
Ауу	In that dress just to mess with my head
I saw your sister at work	So much for so long <mark>G</mark>
G I saw your mama at church	Out of sight, out of mind D
A I'm pretty sure I saw your car at the mall	Girl, you're lookin' so good A
D I see your face in the clouds	It's drivin' me out of mine Bm
G I smell your perfume in crowds	Oh, you're breakin' my heart G D D A
A I swear your number's all my phone wants to call	Baby, you're playin' hard to forget
[Pré-Refrão]	[Ponte]
Bm Gbm	There stands the?glass
It's kinda funny how I can't seem G D	D G That-that will ease all my pain
To get away from you G Bm A	D A That-that?will settle my brain
It's almost like you don't want me to [Refrão]	D A It's-it's my first one today
D G You've got a cold heart and the cold hard truth D A	[Refrão]
I got a bottle of whiskey, but I got no proof	D You've got a cold heart and the cold hard truth
That you showed up tonight G D D D A	D I got a bottle of whiskey, but I got no proof
In that dress just to mess with my head D	Bm That you showed up tonight
So much for so long G	G D D A In that dress just to mess with my head
Out of sight, out of mind D	D
Girl, you're lookin' so good	So much for so long G
It's drivin' me out of mine	Out of sight, out of mind
Oh, you're breakin' my heart G D D D A	Girl, you're lookin' so good
Baby, you're playin' hard to forget	It's drivin' me out of mine
D Told me to leave all your things	Oh, you're breakin' my heart G D D A
G Out on the porch, on the swing	Baby, you're playin' hard to forget
A D You'll come and grab 'em by the end of the week	[Outro] Bm
Well, it's just some jeans and a shirt	Oh honey, I'm fallin' apart G D D A
G G	And you're playin' hard to forget

Acordes

