Scotty McCreery - Five More Minutes

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Tom: G
                                                                Can't you give me five more minutes
                                                                [Refrão]
              G
Eight years old a couple cane poles sitting down by the creek
                                                                Time rolls by the clock don't stop
Em
Our lines in the water watching those bobbers seeing that red
                                                                I wish I had a few more drops
sun sink
                                                                        G
                                                                                                   Fm
 C
Mama's on the porch yelling supper's hot, y'all come and get
                                                                Of the good stuff, the good times
it
               D
           Em
                     C
                                                                Oh but they just keep on flying
We yelled five more minutes.
                                                               Right on by like it ain't nothing
 G
At sixteen it was twelve o three standing at her front door
Fm
                                                                Wish I had me a pause button
Katie's dad said midnight, but we needed just a little more
                                                                                                   C
                                                                 Fm
                                                                Moments like those Lord knows I'd hit it
Yellow light flipping on and off, interrupting that goodnight
                                                                             Em
                                                                                 D
                                                                                       С
                                                                Give myself five more minutes
kissing
           Fm
               D
                                                                G
We wanted five more minutes
                                                                At eighty-six my grandpa said there's angels in the room
                                                                 Fm
[Refrão]
                                                                With all the family gathered 'round we knew that time was
                                                                coming soon
                                                                 C
Time rolls by the clock don't stop
                                                               With so much left to say I prayed Lord I ain't finished
                                                                              Em
                                                                                  D
                                                                                        C
I wish I had a few more drops
                                                                Just give us five more minutes
                                    Em
                                                                [Refrão]
Of the good stuff, the good times
                                                                 C
                                                                Time rolls by the clock don't stop
Oh but they just keep on flying
Right on by like it ain't nothing
                                                                I wish I had a few more drops
                                                                                                   Fm
                                                                Of the good stuff, the good times
Wish I had me a pause button
                                 (Cadd9)
Fm
                    D
Moments like those Lord knows I'd hit it
                                                                Oh but they just keep on flying
             Em D
                      C
Give myself five more minutes
                                                                Right on by like it ain't nothing
 G
At eighteen turned my helmet in and walked to the fifty yard
                                                               Wish I had me a pause button
line
                                                                 Em
                                                                Moments like those Lord knows I'd hit it
Em
It's just the coach and me after we lost state, ten to nine
                                                                Em
                                                                                    D
                                                                Yeah sometimes this ole life will leave you wishing
And I cried man next time to get in here I'll have to buy a
                                                                              Em D
                                                                That you had five more minutes
ticket
                   Fm
                        D
                             С
                                                                          D
                                                                                C
                                                                    Fm
                                                                Oh five more minutes
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Acordes

