

Shooter Jennings - All Of This Could Have Been Yours

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de B)

Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

[Intro]

```

Eb|-----10-----8-----|
Bb|-7~-7-8-10-----7-8-10---11-11--10-10--8-8--8h10P8-7-|
Gb|-----|
Db|-----|
Ab|-----|
Eb|-----|
    
```

Db **A** **B**
 I had a cure, for your disease
Db
 But you threw it away
A **B**
 And you made it clear i was not welcome on these seas
Db
 And you threw it away
E **B** **Db**
 So i sailed and i sailed for so long
E **B** **Db**
 My hair grew long and my heart grew cold
E **B** **Db**
 I face certain death without you near
E **B** **Db**
 And i felt the storm and swam until the skies were clear
E **B** **Gb** **E** **Db**
 And i found a home along this crooked road

A
 And all of this would have been
B **Db**
 All of this could have been yours

A
 All of this should have been
B **Db**
 All of this could have been yours

Dbm **Gb**
 Black clouds roll, right over red doors
Dbm
 As the waves were high
Gb
 So was i
Dbm
 And the moon never looked so angry
Gb
 As when your walls came crumbling down

A
 It was so beautiful
Ab
 It was so peaceful

Gb
 All the destruction, it was quiet

A
 All of this would have been
B **Db**
 All of this could have been yours

[Solo] **Db** **A** **B** **Db**
 Db **A** **B** **Db**

```

Eb|-----10-----8-----|
Bb|-7~-7-8-10-----7-8-10---11-11--10-10--8-8--8h10P8-7-|
Gb|-----|
Db|-----|
Ab|-----|
Eb|-----|
    
```

(**Db** **A** **Dbm**)

Db **A** **Dbm**
 All that you love, will be carried away

Db **A** **Dbm**
 Oh, all that you love, will be carried away

Db
 All of my pain, that you put on my name
A **Dbm**
 All of my doubt, and all of my shame

Db
 All of my guilt, my denial and fear
A **Dbm**
 All of my hatred and all of my tears

Db
 All of the time that i couldnt go home
A **Dbm**
 All of the times that i froze all alone

Db
 All of the sadness all of the lies
A **Dbm**
 All of the shadows that blackened my eyes

Db
 All of the servants, who cheated, who stole
A **Dbm**
 All of the colors from the depths of my soul

Db
 All of the wounded, that you left for dead
A **Dbm**
 Now creep in the corner, they're all in my head

Db
 All of the dreams that you made nightmares
A **Dbm**
 All of the silence, deafening stares

Db
 All of the ships who can't carry loads
A **Dbm**
 You wrecked in anger, along distant shores

A
 All of this would have been
B **Gb**
 All of this could have been yours

A
 All of this should have been
B **Db**
 All of this could have been yours

Acordes



