

The Band Perry - Chainsaw

Tom: A Holdin' a chainsaw We scratched our names in that oak tree A I guess all those years, they don't mean a thing 'Cause I loved you and you loved me Now I can't wait, to count those rings A jagged little heart so the whole town knew it Nothing left of us but dust and splinters Carved in the bark with an arrow through it A big pile of wood to keep me warm through the wint-er-er I came out here to see it one more time 'Cause I, I don't have you $\begin{array}{c} & \text{A} \\ \text{And I got my chainsaw} \end{array}$ I remember what you said that night Oh you know it's got to go, it's such a shame y'all D G A But I ain't gonna be happy 'til those names fall That you would love me for the rest of your life We wrote forever with a pocketknife And I'm sittin' on a stump But forever's goin' down tonight Love is shady, love is tragic, it's hard to bury the hatchet

Acordes

