

# Tyler Booth - Feeling Whitney

tom:  
Capo: Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)  
Intro: G

[Primeira Parte]

G  
I've been looking for someone to put up with my bullshit  
Em  
I can't even leave my bedroom, so I keep a pouring  
Cadd9  
And I ain't seen the light of day since, well, that's not  
important  
G  
It's been long

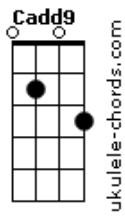
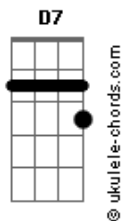
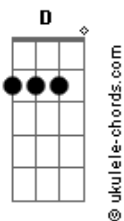
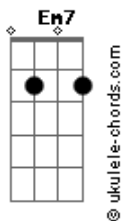
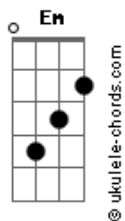
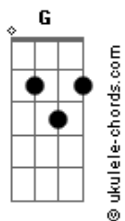
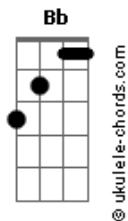
G  
And I was feeling Whitney, me and my homies sipped to Houston  
Em7  
And cars and clothes, thought I was winning, you knew I was  
losing  
Cadd9  
You told me to wake up, oh, my clock it stays on snooze  
G  
And I'm done

[Refrão]

Cadd9  
To each their own and find peace in knowing  
Em  
Ain't always broken, but here's to hoping  
Cadd9  
Show no emotion, against your coding  
G D  
Just act as hard as you can

D  
You don't need a friend  
D7  
'Cause boy, you're the man

## Acordes



( G Em Cadd9 G )

[Verse]

G D  
And I've been looking for someone that I can buy my drugs from  
Em  
Seem like every plug ran east to Utah, became Mormon  
Cadd9  
The drought it came around, feels like I have no one to depend  
on  
G D  
Sober

[Verse]

G D  
I had 80 beers on Tuesday night, I had nothing to do with it  
Em  
I put on a little Dwight and sang a happy tune and  
Cadd9  
I lit a cigarette, stepped out the door, had an appearance  
G  
Draaank more

[Chorus]

Cadd9  
To each their own and find peace in knowing  
Em  
Ain't always broken, but here's to hoping  
Cadd9 Em  
Show no emotion, against your coding  
G D  
Just act as hard as you can  
You don't need a friend

'Cause boy, you're the man

[Final] G Em Cadd9 G