

# Zach Bryan - 28

tom:

Intro: G D Em C  
G D Em C  
G D Em C  
G D Em C

[Primeira Parte]

You took a train to the south side of Boston  
You showed me where your old man stayed  
Took 28 years of blood I was lost in  
To feel loved on my own birthday  
I always felt like I's in between something  
Like home and somewhere far away  
But tonight on the west side in a bar out in Brooklyn  
I saw tears outline your face

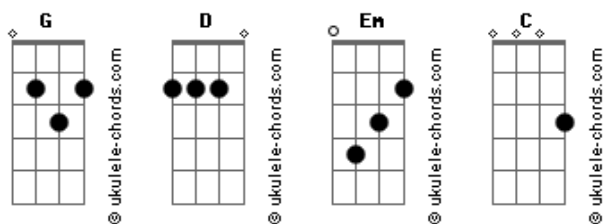
[Refrão]

How lucky are we?  
It's been a hell of a week, but we're all grown now  
There's smoke seeping out, of your bloody teeth  
But you're home somehow

[Ponte] Em D G C  
Em D G C

[Segunda Parte]

## Acordes



I'll be upstairs with the guitar I's given  
When I was barely fourteen  
When did McGlinchey's get so damn crowded  
And why are the crowds so damn green?  
I lost my mind on the streets of the city  
Maybe I lost all hope too  
Took 28 years of blood pumping through me  
To get to this evening with you

[Refrão]

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There's smoke seeping out, of your bloody teeth  
But you're home somehow

[Solo] Em D G C  
Em D G C

[Refrão]

How lucky are we?  
It's been a hell of a week, but we're all grown now  
There's smoke seeping out, of your bloody teeth  
But you're home somehow