

Zach Bryan - Better Days (feat. John Mayer)

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[Terceira Parte]
                tom:
Intro: E2 Abm A E2
                                                               She always told me there?d be times like this
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               With a blue guitar, a city bar and a streetlight kiss
                                                                                                 Abm
                                                               But I've never known quite what I deserve
Don't get angry, listen to the sounds
                                                               You try so hard and wind up gettin? burned
Them good times will find, their way back around
                                                               [Refrão 2]
I've got the answers, go on and touch my {\ensuremath{\mathsf{skin}}}
                                                                 Dbm
                                                               So don't get hateful, Lord, hot damn
Them better days always come back again
( E2 Abm A E2 )
                                                               There's a fire burning in the back-forty I'm still finding out
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               who the hell I am
                                                                Dbm B
                                                               I'm so tired of wasting it away
This life's a boat boy, it all comes in waves
                                                               Gonna find the time to realize, I'm in deep on better days
On the radio her laughter and sweet mistakes
And I wasn't loved well as a younger child
                                                               ( D A E )
                                                               ( D A E )
So I'll pray these better, unstable days, they stay awhile
                                                               (D A E)
                                                               [Refrão 3]
 Dbm
So don't get hateful, Lord, hot damn
                                                               So don't get hateful, Lord, hot damn
There's a fire burning in the back-forty I'm still finding out There's a fire burning in the back-forty I'm tryna change the
who the hell I am
                                                               man I am
Dbm B
                                                               Dbm B
I'm so tired of wasting it away
                                                               I'm so tired of wasting it away
                                                                    Dbm
Gonna find the time to realize, I'm in deep on better days
                                                               Gonna find the time to realize, I'm in deep on better days
                                                                    Dbm
                                                                                     В
                                                               Gonna find the time to realize, I'm in deep on better days
( D A E )
Acordes
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