

Zach Bryan - Burn, Burn, Burn

tom:
Capostrate na 3ª casa ^{Eb} (forma dos acordes no tom de ^C)

^C
Everyone seems a damn genius lately

Tik-tok talking, late-night TV
^{Am} ^G ^C
Still so much I have yet to know

^C
We get dressed up just to go downtown

In some ego-filled late night crowd
^{Am} ^G ^C
It seems to be where I feel most alone

^C
I'd like to get lost on some old back road

Find a shade tree and a honey hole
^{Am} ^G ^C
And talk to my grandpa again

^C
And I see God in everything

The trees and pain and nights in the spring
^{Am} ^G ^C
So why do I still long for a home?

^C
I'd like to lay in a field on a cozy blanket

And feel the fear of never wakin'
^{Am} ^G ^C
To know the true warmth of the sun

^C
I'd like to love my lady long and hard

And lay down lines of laymen guitar
^{Am} ^G ^C
Never leave her loving arms again

^C
My exes hate me and my friends all miss me

I wanna drown in a rot gut whiskey
^{Am} ^G ^C
Leave this small town for awhile

^C
Heading to Paris on a late-night flight

Find a bar and get in a fight
^{Am} ^G ^C
Write a few poems on a sunny balcony

^C
I wanna be a child climbing trees somewhere

Breathing in the fresh outside air
^{Am} ^G ^C
And before I knew this life was unkind

^C Acordes

I want a well-trained dog on a couple of acres
A kind, kind lady and a place to take her
^{Am} ^G ^C
Few good friends I can count on one of my hands

^C
I know I'm bound to die one day

So when I reach those golden gates
^{Am} ^G ^C
I pray to say I did the best I can

^C
Sit with my mother and the dearly departed

Send a prayer down to the broken-hearted
^{Am} ^G ^C
Let 'em know it all turns out just fine

^C
To know me is to love me and to hate me is to wrong me

I prefer my nights so lonely
^{Am} ^G ^C
Love blues guitar, muscle cars, and gin

^C
I'm a simple man, I don't need much

Just my simple songs and some human touch
^{Am} ^G ^C
I'm tired now, so I'm bringin' my ass home

^{Am} ^F ^C
So let me go down the line

Let me feel it all
^G
Joy, pain, and sky
^{Am}

^{Am} ^F ^C
So let me go down the line
^G
We all burn, burn, burn and die
^{Am}

^{Am} ^F ^C
So let me go down the line

Let me feel it all
^G
Joy, pain, and sky
^{Am}

^{Am} ^F ^C
So let me go down the line
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