

Zach Bryan - Corinthians (Proctor's)

tom:

Intro: ^G
^G ^C ^G
^G ^C ^G ^D
^G ^C ^G ^{Em} ^D ^G

[Primeira Parte]

^G ^C ^G
Jet trails cut across a Winthrop county sky
^C ^G ^{Em} ^D ^G
That's why I reckon Sunday is a good day to die
^G ^C ^G
There's a beautiful black gelding and he's waiting there for
me
^C ^G ^{Em} ^D ^G
Pissed off and raising neck hairs at in shoot number three

[Segunda Parte]

^G ^C ^G
Last night they were pulling pints at Pesky Pendelton
^C ^G ^{Em} ^D ^G
Snuck away from the fire, slept there with the grass and wind
^G ^C ^G
I looked up at the heavens and saw how small I really was
^C ^G ^{Em} ^D ^G
I want to build a house and burn it down just because

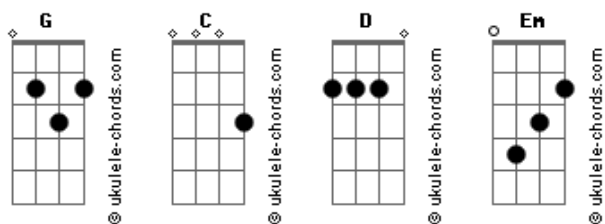
[Pré-Refrão]

^G ^C ^G
And you're smirkin' like an asshole with a cheek full of
tobacco
^C ^G ^{Em} ^D ^G
In the back of some Bronco in some town you've never been

[Refrão]

^C ^G ^D ^G ^C
Nothing fun happens after you turn twenty five
^C ^G ^D ^G ^C
If I make it out at all I pray you're right here by my side
^C ^G ^D ^G ^C
And if I'm going down, then I'm going down true

Acordes



^C ^G ^D ^C
If I got anyone to thank then it will always be you
(^G ^C ^G)
(^G ^C ^G ^D)
(^G ^C ^G ^{Em} ^D ^G)

[Terceira Parte]

^G ^C ^G
What the hell am I doing? Who the hell am I?
^C ^G ^{Em} ^D ^G
How I miss the scripture. Oh, Sunday's the day to die
^G ^C ^G
And grandad sure was punchy but loved Jesus to his core
^C ^G ^{Em} ^D ^G
I want to die today so I can learn to live for more

[Refrão]

^C ^G ^D ^G ^C
Nothing fun happens after you turn twenty five
^C ^G ^D ^G ^C
If I make it out at all I pray you're right here by my side
^C ^G ^D ^G ^C
And if I'm going down, then I'm going down true
^C ^G ^D ^G ^C
If I got anyone to thank then it will only be you
^C ^G ^D ^G ^C
If I got anyone to thank then it will always be you

[Final]

^G ^C ^G
Jet trails cut across a Winthrop county sky
^C ^G ^{Em} ^D ^G
That's why I reckon Sunday is a good day to die

[Final] ^G ^C ^G ^C
^G ^C ^G ^C
^G ^C ^G ^C
^G ^C ^G ^C
^G ^C ^G ^C