

Zach Bryan - Corinthians (Proctor's)

```
tom:
Intro: G C G D G C G Em D G
[Primeira Parte]
Jet trails cut across a Winthrop county sky
That's why I reckon Sunday is a good day to die
There's a beautiful black gelding and he's waiting there for
Pissed off and raising neck hairs at in shoot number three
[Segunda Parte]
Last night they were pulling pints at Pesky Pendelton
Snuck away from the fire, slept there with the grass and wind
I looked up at the heavens and saw how small I really was
I want to build a house and burn it down just because
[Pré-Refrão]
And you're smirkin' like an asshole with a cheek full of
In the back of some Bronco in some town you've never been
[Refrão]
Nothing fun happens after you turn twenty five
If I make it out at all I pray you're right here by my side
And if I'm going down, then I'm going down true
Acordes
```

```
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]
What the hell am I doing? Who the hell am I?
How I miss the scripture. Oh, Sunday's the day to die
And grandad sure was punchy but loved Jesus to his core C \stackrel{\mathsf{C}}{\mathsf{G}} \stackrel{\mathsf{Em}}{\mathsf{D}} \stackrel{\mathsf{D}}{\mathsf{G}}
I want to die today so I can learn to live for more
[Refrão]
Nothing fun happens after you turn twenty five
And if I'm going down, then I'm going down true
If I got anyone to thank then it will only be you
If I got anyone to thank then it will always be you
Jet trails cut across a Winthrop county sky
                   G Em D
That's why I reckon Sunday is a good day to die
[Final] G C G C
```