

Zach Bryan - Dawns

tom:	Give me my dawns back
C Intro: F Am G C	Everything that dies m
[Primeira Parte]	I lost her last July i
F	I need one small victo
Wake me up when the season's gone	,
'Cause I've wasted all my dawns on you	[Primeira Parte]
So what do I do?	Wake me up when the se
Oh, what do I do?	'Cause I've wasted all
[Segunda Parte]	So what do I do?
F	Oh, what do I do?
I get fucked up just 'cause I'm scared love's Am Just another drug I have grown a victim to	[Pré-Refrão 2]
G So what do I do?	F And by the time he wak
C Oh, what do I do?	C To my best friend's ho
[Terceira Parte]	It just dawned on me l
F	Am As the passing dawn
All is fair in love and war	F And I should have told
so what the hell are we even fighting for?	I believe in something
I'm on your front porch begging for my dawns back,	I miss going out to ba
give me my goddamn records and my clothes back ${\sf G}$	Not worrying 'bout wha
'Cause I'm through	[Refrão]
Oh, how I'm through	[Nerrao]
[Pré-Refrão]	Give me my dawns back
F And by the time she wakes, I'll be halfway	Everything that dies m
C	I lost her last July i
To my momma's home G It just downed on me life is as fleeting	I need one small victo
It just dawned on me life is as fleeting Am As the possing dawn	F Give me my dawns back
As the passing dawn F And it was my mistake	Everything that dies m
And it was my mistake	I lost her last July i
'Cause she never said a thing about Jesus G T miss my method a coutborn draw!	I need one small victo
I miss my mother's southern drawl Am	(FCAmG)
And her praying through the walls in the evening	[Segunda Parte]
[Refrão]	F
Give me my dawns back	I got fucked up just '
Everything that dies makes its way back	Just another drug I ha
G I lost her last July in a heart attack	So what do I do?
Am I need one small victory	Oh, what do I do?

makes its way on back G in a heart attack ry eason's gone my dawns on you kes, I'll be halfway life is as fleeting him twice bigger than both of us ars, shooting stars Am at's left of us nakes its way on back G in a heart attack Am C makes its way on back in a heart attack Am ory cause I'm scared love's ave grown a victim to

Acordes

