

## Zach Bryan - East Side of Sorrow

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tom:
                Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                                Don't give it a reason to follow, let it
Capostraste na 3ª casa
                                                                Be then let it go
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                Let it be... then let it go
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
Eighteen years old, full of hate, they
Shipped me off in a motorcade
                                                                Heard your brother lost his mind in the
They said boy you're gonna fight a war
                                                                City last fall, was it his blood, or his
And you don't even know what you're
                                                                Conscience, or the alcohol?
Fighting for
                                                                Did the Navy do him well or did he wind
I lost friends in the August heat, and
                                                                Up sick, like every other brave boy from
At night it was God I'd always meet
                                                                These run down sticks?
I said Lord, won't you bring me home, I
                                                                Do you ever get tired of singin' songs
                                                                Like all your pain is just another
Got women in the west I wanna hold
                                                                Fuckin' sing along?
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                If you ever get the time come on home, I
I lost you in a waiting room, after
                                                                Heard Turnpike's back together and
Sleeping there for a week or two
                                                                They're writin' songs
Doctor said he did all he could, you
                                                                [Refrão]
Were the last thing I had that was
                                                                He said the sun's gonna rise tomorrow
                                                                Somewhere on the east side of sorrow
So I walked miles on the Tulsa street
Lights started beaming in from the east
                                                                Better pack your bags west, stick out
6 A.m. and fucked up again, asking {\sf God}
                                                                Your chest and then hit the road
                                                                [Solo] C G D Em C G D Em
Where the hell he'd been
( G )
                                                                [Refrão]
[Refrão]
                                                                The sun's gonna rise tomorrow, somewhere
He said the sun's gonna rise tomorrow
                                                                On the east side of sorrow
Somewhere on the east side of sorrow
                                                                    C
                                                                Don't give it a reason to follow, let it
Better pack your bags west, stick out
                                                                Be then let it go
                                                                C G D Em
Let it be... then let it go
Your chest and then hit the road
                   G
The sun's gonna rise tomorrow, somewhere
Acordes
     Вb
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On the east side of sorrow