

# Zach Bryan - East Side of Sorrow

tom:  
Capostrate na 3ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

**G** **C** **G**  
Eighteen years old, full of hate, they  
**D** **G**  
Shipped me off in a motorcade  
**C** **G**  
They said boy you're gonna fight a war  
**D**  
And you don't even know what you're  
**G**  
Fighting for  
**C** **G**  
I lost friends in the August heat, and  
**D** **G**  
At night it was God I'd always meet  
**C** **G**  
I said Lord, won't you bring me home, I  
**C** **G**  
Got women in the west I wanna hold

[Segunda Parte]

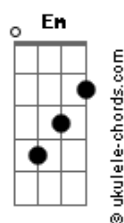
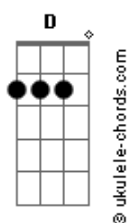
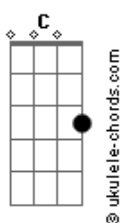
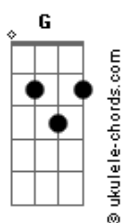
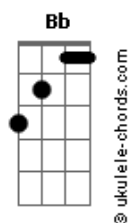
**C** **G**  
I lost you in a waiting room, after  
**D** **G**  
Sleeping there for a week or two  
**C** **G**  
Doctor said he did all he could, you  
**D** **G**  
Were the last thing I had that was  
**G**  
Good  
**C** **G**  
So I walked miles on the Tulsa street  
**D** **G**  
Lights started beaming in from the east  
**C** **G**  
6 A.m. and fucked up again, asking God  
**D** **G**  
Where the hell he'd been

( **G** )

[Refrão]

**C** **G**  
He said the sun's gonna rise tomorrow  
**D** **Em**  
Somewhere on the east side of sorrow  
**C** **G**  
Better pack your bags west, stick out  
**D** **Em**  
Your chest and then hit the road  
**C** **G**  
The sun's gonna rise tomorrow, somewhere  
**D** **Em**

## Acordes



On the east side of sorrow  
**C** **G**  
Don't give it a reason to follow, let it  
**D** **Em**  
Be then let it go  
**C** **G** **D** **Em**  
Let it be... then let it go

[Terceira Parte]

**G**  
Heard your brother lost his mind in the  
**C** **G**  
City last fall, was it his blood, or his  
**D** **G**  
Conscience, or the alcohol?  
**C**  
Did the Navy do him well or did he wind  
**G**  
Up sick, like every other brave boy from  
**D** **G**  
These run down sticks?  
**C** **G**  
Do you ever get tired of singin' songs  
Like all your pain is just another  
**D** **G**  
Fuckin' sing along?  
**C** **G**  
If you ever get the time come on home, I  
Heard Turnpike's back together and  
**D** **G**  
They're writin' songs

[Refrão]

**C** **G**  
He said the sun's gonna rise tomorrow  
**D** **Em**  
Somewhere on the east side of sorrow  
**C** **G**  
Better pack your bags west, stick out  
**D** **Em**  
Your chest and then hit the road

[Solo] **C** **G** **D** **Em**  
**C** **G** **D** **Em**

[Refrão]

**C** **G**  
The sun's gonna rise tomorrow, somewhere  
**D** **Em**  
On the east side of sorrow  
**C** **G**  
Don't give it a reason to follow, let it  
**D** **Em**  
Be then let it go  
**C** **G** **D** **Em**  
Let it be... then let it go