

Zach Bryan - Heading South

tom:
Capo: 4ª casa
Intro: **Am** **F** **C** **G**
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He was a boy who was a dreamer and he flew so high and proud
In a world full of people out to cut his young ass down
No one ever understood a single word he said
And they cast him to the wolves when he wasn't well and fed
(**Am** **F** **C** **G**)

But boys we've got a riser, a riser in our midst
And he will get the last laugh if it's the last thing he did
And he used to roll around in that red dirt mud
But now he's skipping town and that riser's out for blood
[Refrão]

Don't stop goin?, goin? south
Cuz? they'll let you play your music real d-mn loud
Don't stop headin?, headin? south

They will understand the words that are pouring from your mouth

(**Am** **F** **C** **G**)

And that boy called his daddy to tell him what he did
That the masses screamed the lyrics of a messed up kid
And then he told his old man he was never coming back
To be cut down again in a town like that

And he surely came to learn people come to watch you fall
He's out to make a name and a fool out of 'em all
And they'll never understand that boy and his kind
Cuz? all they comprehend is a fuckin' dollar sign
[Refrão]

Don't stop goin?, goin? south
Cuz? they'll let you play your music real d-mn loud
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Acordes

