

# Zach Bryan - Like Ida

tom:

Intro: <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

[Primeira Parte]

<sup>G</sup>  
When you wake in the morning  
<sup>D</sup>  
And I'm not by your side  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Just know that I'm halfway to Dallas  
<sup>G</sup>  
I'm stoned out my mind  
<sup>D</sup>  
I'm half buzzed 'bout full time  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Since you left me to die here last August  
<sup>G</sup>  
When you make it to Nashville  
<sup>D</sup>  
You can tell by one hat tilt  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
That that shit just ain't my scene  
<sup>G</sup>  
I like out of tune guitars  
<sup>D</sup>  
And takin' jokes too far  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And my bartender extra damn mean

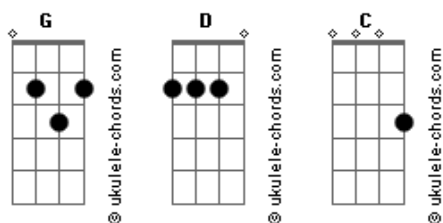
[Refrão]

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
So roll where you're rollin'  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I'll be prayin' you're fine  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Wherever where you're goin'  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Stay walkin' that line  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
'Cause they'll eat and they'll spit you  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
But you're not their fool  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
They don't know you like Ida  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Back home on barstools  
( <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> )  
( <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> )

[Segunda Parte]

<sup>G</sup>  
I'm out on the road  
<sup>D</sup>  
When I'm going I go

## Acordes



<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I make music with all of my friends  
<sup>G</sup>  
I miss your silhouette  
<sup>D</sup>  
Catchin' coastal sunsets  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And the sound of that rusty door hinge  
<sup>G</sup>  
But that day's bound to come when I  
<sup>D</sup>  
Finish this run and I'm  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Rollin' right into your arms  
<sup>G</sup>  
And that bullshit you see  
<sup>D</sup>  
On the late night T.V  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Is a long way from our beatin' hearts

[Refrão]

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
So roll where you're rollin'  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I'll be prayin' you're fine  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Go where you're goin'  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Stay walkin' that line  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
'Cause they'll eat and they'll spit you  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
But you ain't their fool  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
They don't know you like Ida  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Back home on barstools  
( <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> )  
( <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> )

[Refrão]

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
So roll where you're rollin'  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I'll be prayin' you're fine  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Wherever you're goin'  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Stay walkin' that line  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
'Cause they'll eat then they'll spit you  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
You ain't their fool  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
They don't know you like Ida  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Back home on barstools