

Zach Bryan - Nine Ball

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tom:
Intro: Em D G C
       Em D G C
[Primeira Parte]
I don't wanna bet but my father wrote a
Check that I bet his ass could never
Cash
He's betting on the eight ball landing
In the side wall, cold blooded killer
C
If you ask
But every night he needs me to land
                 G
Himself a red three corner pocket at
Only_twelve years old but I got a hold
Of a pole stick I was gifted from him
[Refrão]
My father is a betting man
                G
But I got myself a steady hand
                  Em
He's sitting in the corner with a six
Pack of Corona
Betting that his son will win again
(Em D G C)
[Segunda Parte]
Go bet another six-pack
Bet I make comeback
Kinda like this table's got a lean
Won't you tak? me fishing and I wanna
Try out for the sev?nth grade football
Acordes
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Team He'll probably be nothing but this Town's old drunkard and die on a Smoke stained stool Right now he's got a bargain that he's Taken too far on his boys game of Nine-ball pool [Refrão] Em My father was a betting man But I got myself a steady hand Em He's sitting in the corner with a six Pack of Corona Betting that his son will win again Em D G C My father was a betting man (Em D G C) [Final] My father was a betting man But I got myself a steady hand Em He's sitting in the corner with a six Pack of Corona Betting that his son will win again I don't wanna bet but my daddy wrote a Check that I bet his ass could never Cash He's betting on the eight ball landing In the side wall, cold blooded killer С If you ask

