

Zach Bryan - Pink Skies

tom:

```
{f C} (forma dos acordes no tom de {f G} )
                                                    The kids are in town for a funeral
Capostraste na 5º casa
Intro: Cadd9 G Em D
     Cadd9 G Em D
                                                    And the grass all smells the same as the day you broke your
                                                    arm swinging
[Primeira Parte]
                                                    Cadd9
                                                    I'm that kid out on the river
The kids are in town for a funeral
                                                    You bailed them out, never said a thing
Cadd9 G Em D
So pack the car and dry your eyes
                                                    About Jesus or the way he's livin'
       G
                   Em
I know they got plenty of young blood left in 'em
                                                    [Refrão]
Cadd9 G Em
And plenty nights under pink skies
                                                    Cadd9
                                                                      Em
                                                    If you could see 'em now, you'd be proud
           Cadd9 G Em D
You taught 'em to enjoy
                                                    But you'd think they's yuppies
[Segunda Parte]
                                                    Cadd9 G
                                                    Your funeral was beautiful
                                                        Em
So clean the house, clear the drawers
                                                    I bet God heard you comin'
Mop the floors, stand tall
                                                    [Solo] Cadd9 Em D G
Cadd9 G
                                                     Cadd9 Em D G
Like no one's ever been here
                                                    [Refrão]
 D
Before or at all
Cadd9 G
                                                    If you could see 'em now, you'd be proud
And don't you mention all the inches
                                                          Fm
                                                    But you'd think they's yuppi?s
  D
That are scraped on the doorframe
                                                    Cadd9 Em
Cadd9 G Em
                                                    Your funeral was beautiful
We all know you tiptoed
                                                    D G Cadd9
                                                    I bet God h?ard you coming
   D
Up to 4'1 back in '08
                                                    [Refrão]
Cadd9
                                                    [Final]
                  Fm
If you could see 'em now, you'd be proud
                                                                G
                                                    Cadd9
But you'd think they's yuppi?s
                                                    The kids are in town for a funeral
Cadd9 Em D
                                                    Cadd9 G Em D
Your funeral was beautiful
                                                    So pack the car and dry your eyes
                                                    Cadd9
I bet God h?ard you coming
                                                    And plenty nights under pink skies
( Cadd9 Em D )
                                                    You taught 'em to enjoy
Acordes
```

[Terceira Parte]

