

Alan Jackson - She's Got The Rhythm & I Got The Blues

Tom: A

Tom :A

^A This old bar stools feelin' higher as I started sinkin' lower ^D
^A The minute that she waltzed right through that door ^E
^A Not long ago I held her, like a fool I left her ^D
^A Now she's with somebody new out on that floor ^A
 chorus.... And she's got the rythm & I got the blues ^D
 And she's showin me how much I had to lose ^E

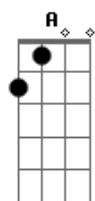
E

With every little move she's telling me I'm over you

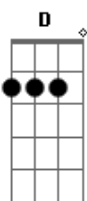
She's got the rythm ^A & I got the blues ^E ^A

Yeehaw....
 inst verse....
^A Well that musics gettin louder as my heart keeps beatin faster ^D
^A And she spells out regret in perfect time ^E
^A Well I thought I wanted freedom but that ball & chain I need ^D
 em
^A But when you choose sometimes you lose the prize ^E ^A
 chorus....
 Yeah with every little move she's telling me I'm over you
 She's got the rythm & I've got the blues

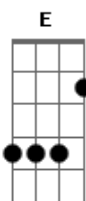
Acordes



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