

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
^A The minute that she waltzed right through that door
^A Not long ago I held her, like a fool I left her
^A Now she's with somebody new out on that floor
 chorus....

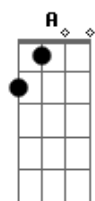
And she's got the rythm & I got the blues
 And she's showin me how much I had to lose

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

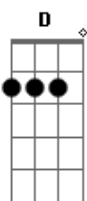
^A She's got the rythm & I got the blues

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

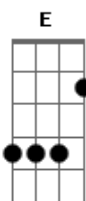
Acordes



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