

Autry! - Sunflower Field

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de F) Capotraste na 5ª casa RIFF 1

RIFF 2

A
You might be sweet but you're not sweet enough (Riff 1)
A
You're mixin' all your sugar in the wrong cups (Riff 1)
(Riff 2) (Riff 1)
Em A
Oh-whoa, live on and let go
A
You're placin' all your money on things goin' wrong (Riff 1)
A
No hurricanes or earthquakes could write your songs (Riff 1)
(Riff 2) (Riff 1)
Em A
Oh-whoa, you gotta let go (Riff 1)
Em A
And everyone's been askin', "Where have you been?" (Riff 1)
Em A
And I can't give real answers but I could imagine (Riff 1)
Dm A
You're wastin' away in your sunflower field (Riff 1)
Dm A
And it might feel so good there but it is not as real
Dm F7 A
As my black eyes, and bruises

(Riff 1) 2x

You know,
A
Looks might be deceiving people think you're tough (Riff 1)
A
But underneath the leather you just beat yourself up (Riff 1)
(Riff 2) (Riff 1)
Em A
Oh-whoa, it's not worth it you know
A
Your looks have got you somewhere people know you in town
(Riff 1)
A
But how you gonna be heard if you don't make sounds? (Riff 1)
(Riff 2) (Riff 1)
Em A
Oh-whoa, you got to move it around (Riff 1)
Em A
And everyone's been askin', "How have you been?" (Riff 1)
Em A
And I can't give real answers but I could imagine (Riff 1)
Dm A
You're wastin' away in your sunflower field (Riff 1)
Dm A
And it might feel so good there but it is not as real
Dm F7
As my black eyes and bruises
(Riff 1)
Dm F7
As my black eyes and bruises
(Riff 1)

Acordes

