

# Autry! - Sunflower Field

Tom: **Bb**

(com acordes na forma de F)  
Capostrate na 5ª casa  
RIF **F** 1

RIF **F** 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

