

Blackberry Smoke - I've Got This Song

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And a long list of bad things I might not be proud of at all
                            tom:
Intro: E A B
                                                               [Pré-Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               Show me a man who hasn't yet learned how to fall
                                                               There is a man who doesn't know much yet at all
These days, the good days are fewer and farther between
Sometimes the hard times a shadow on my my sky-blue dream
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               I've got this song, a story to tell
                                                               About the good times and bad times, heaven and hell
I don't have much if you look through the eyes of the world
                                                               Well it might not be pretty, or have much to say
Open me up and you might find just one shinin' pearl
                                                               But it's all I've got left at the end of the day
[Refrão]
                                                               It's the one thing they can't take away
I've got this song, a story to tell
                                                               I've got this song
                                                               [Solo] E D E
About the good times and bad times, heaven and hell
                                                                      D Am E
                                                                      Am E B
Well it might not be pretty, or have much to say
But it's all I've got left at the end of the day
                                                               [Refrão]
It's the one thing they can't take away
                                                               I've got this song, a story to tell
I've got this song
                                                               About the good times and bad times, heaven and hell
(E A B)
                                                               Well it might not be pretty, or have much to say
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               But it's all I've got left at the end of the day
                                                               It's the one thing they can't take away
I've got a short list of good friends I can count on to answer
                                                                             F
                                                               I've got this song
my call
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Acordes

