

Blackberry Smoke - Pretty Little Lie

tom:

Intro: Em D G
Am G D

Come over here and sit by me
Tell me everything I wanna hear
I'll pretend that I don't see
The reason you're back over here
You look cold I'll build a fire
There's a box full of wine in the fridge
We wont talk about what's his name
That's just water under the bridge

[Refrão]

Yeah, you made up your mind
But he ain't here with us tonight
So kiss me one more time
Cross every "T" and dot every "I"
Of that pretty little lie
That pretty little lie
I thought we had it all figured out
There was me and there was you and him
I was hoping for a chance to cuss you out
But then you came walking in
And it hit me like I ain't been hit before
I guess one of us will never change
Now you and me sittin on the floor

I let you get away with anything

[Refrão]

Yeah, you made up your mind
But he ain't here with us tonight
So kiss me one more time
Cross every "T" and dot every "I"
Of that pretty little lie
That pretty little lie
That pretty little lie
That pretty little lie

[Solo] Em D G
Am G D

[Refrão]

Yeah, you made up your mind
But he ain't here with us tonight
So kiss me one more time
Cross every "T" and dot every "I"
Of that pretty little lie
That pretty little lie
Your pretty little lie
That pretty little lie
Yeah you a damn liar
Yeah you a damn liar
Baby you a damn liar
Yeah you a damn liar
(Em D G)

Acordes

