

Brett Eldredge - Raymond

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Tom: E
                                                                Refrão:
                                                                She calls me Raymond. She thinks I'm her son,
                                              C)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 4^{\underline{a}} casa
Intro: 2x: Am G
                                                                tells me get washed up for supper
                                                                for your daddy gets home.
 I work down at Ashbury Hills,
                                                                                         D
                                                                                              D
 Minimum wage but it pays the bills
                                                                She goes on about the weather and how she can't believe it's
                                                                already 1943.
 Cleaning floors, and leading hyms on sunday.
 Katherine Davis room 303,
                                                                She calls me Raymond, and that's alright by me
 Sweetest soul you ever could meet.
                                              C
 I bring her morning coffee everyday.
                                                                There's a small white cross in Arlington, reads Raymond Davis
Refrão:
                                                                Until she can see his face again, I'm gonna fill in the best I
She calls me Raymond. She thinks I'm her son,
                                                                can
tells me get washed up for supper
                                                                Refrão:
till your daddy gets home.
                                                                When she calls me Raymond. She thinks I'm her son,
She goes on about the weather and how she can't believe it's
                                                                tells me get washed up for supper
already 1943.
                                                                for your daddy gets home.
She calls me Raymond, and that's alright by me
                                                                She goes on about the weather and how she can't believe it's
                                                                already 1943.
She talks about clothes on the line the summer air,
                                                                She calls me Raymond, and that's alright by me
Christmas morning and Thanksgiving prayer and stories of the
family that I never had.
                                                                She calls me Raymond,
              Em
                                                                   that's alright by me.
Well sometimes I find myself wishing I'd been there
Acordes
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