Brett Young - You ain't here to kiss me

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Tom: C
                                                                So she's pouring them a little strong
Intro:
                                                                [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                       Em
                                                                Five dollar drink and a lonely window seat
Home for seven days and I haven't even seen your face
                                                                                               Am
                                                                Half empty plane on New Years Eve
                               C
I guess I've got a flight to change
                                                                                                      F
                                                                Love birds in the row in front of me are driving me crazy
There ain't nothin' left to say
                                                                The pilot comes on, says the year is almost gone
If you really don't have it figured out by now
                                                                                         Am
                                                                Five, four, three, two, one
There's no need for me to hang around
                                                                Looks like it's just me and the whiskey
                       G
I've gotta get out of town
                                                                                          С
                                                                                                 Em
                                                                Cause you ain't here to kiss me
[Refrão]
                                                                                   Am
                                                                You ain't here to kiss me
                                       Fm
Five dollar drink and a lonely window seat
                                                                [Ponte]
                              Am
Half empty plane on New Years Eve
                                                                     G
                                                                At least we had a chance to know how it feels to love
Love birds in the row in front of me are driving me crazy
                                                                But it turns out love ain't always enough
                                             Fm
The pilot comes on, says the year is almost gone
                                                                So I'll start getting over you
Five, four, three, two, one
                                                                [Refrão]
Looks like it's just me and the whiskey
                                                                                                                    Fm
                                                                With another five dollar drink and a lonely window seat
                                 Fm
Cause you ain't here to kiss me
                                                                Half empty plane on New Years Eve
                   Am
You ain't here to kiss me
                                                                Love birds in the row in front of me just like we used to be
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                The pilot comes on, says the year is almost gone
                                                                                         Am
Raise a toast to the thought of you and me
                                                                Five, four, three, two, one
                                                                                                   F
This was just the way it had to be
                                                                Looks like it's just me and the whiskey
                                                                                                 Em
90 proof to give me clarity
                                                                Cause you ain't here to kiss me
                                                                                   Am
Am
The flight attendant must know that somethings going on
                                                                You ain't here to kiss me
                                                                                           Em Am F
Can't hide the look of love gone wrong
                                                                You ain't here to kiss me
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Acordes

