

Colter Wall - Me And Big Dave

Tom: A

[Primeira Parte]

A E
Me and a big Dave were just trying to stay upright
We were chasing white lines and warping our minds last night A
We were killing the time though we sure didn't know it D
Hunting down rhymes with a Kentucky poet E
Me and big Dave were just trying to stay alive A

[Segunda Parte]

A
There's some folks around town
That might cuss our names down to the floor E
They might claim that were loners A
No account stoners and more
It's the same kind of people claim to be chosen D

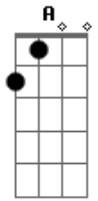
Their ears made of stone and their tongues made of poison E A
The doctrine they preach has got nothing that they can teach me

[Solo]

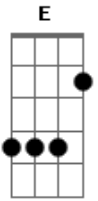
[Terceira Parte]

A E
Well I don't know if Dave hates the same kind of hate that I do
He knows that I know that he's been cut down by it too A
Well people get talking 'bout things that we uses D
I ain't in the business of making excuses E
Me and big Dave were just trying to stay alive A
This whole world's full of ghosts E
That I believe that most folks can't see
The particular demons that reason with big Dave and me A

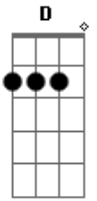
Acordes



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