

Eric Church - Springsteen

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Tom: D
To this day when I hear that song I see you standin' there on that lawn
Discount shades, store bought tan
Flip flops and cut-off jeans
Somewhere between that setting sun
I'm on fire and born to run
You looked at me and I was done
And we're, we're just getting started
I was singin' to you, you were singin' to me
I was so alive, never been more free
Fired up my daddy's lighter and we sang
00hh
Stayed there 'til they forced us out
And took the long way to your house
I can still hear the sound of
you sayin' don't go
When I think about you, I think about 17
I think about my old jeep
I think about the stars in the sky
Funny how a melody sounds like a memory
Like the soundtrack to a july saturday night
Springsteen
I bumped into you by happenstance \ensuremath{\text{I}}
You probably wouldn't even know who I am
But if I whispered your name
I bet there'd still be a spark
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U
Back when I was gasoline And this old tattoo had brand new ink G
And we didn't care what your mom would think Bm A
About your name on my arm D
Baby is it spring or is it summer The guitar sound or the beat of that drummer
G You hear sometimes late at night Bm A
On your radio D
Even though you're a million miles away When you hear born in the usa
G You relive those glory days Bm A
D A
When you think about me, do you think about 17
Bm Do you think about my old jeep G
Think about the stars in the sky Bm A
Funny how a melody sounds like a memory O G Em Like a soundtrack to a july saturday night
D G Springsteen
D G Springsteen
D G Bm A Woah-oh-oh
Bm A Funny how a melody sounds like a memory D G Em Like a soundtrack to a july saturday night
D G Springsteen D G Springsteen
Woah springsteen Woah-oh-oh

Acordes

