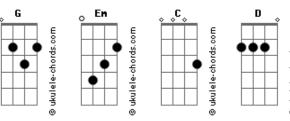


Granger Smith - Echo

```
Intro: Em C G D
Em C G D
Em C G D
Em C G D
She comes on like a beautiful lie
Is it a star or a satellite
Is she real or just in my mind
I can't take it
Oh I hear her voice
  C
I'm seeing things
I swear I've gone crazy
I feel her like an echo, echo, echo
Rollin' like a rip tide
               Em
When I think I'm alright
She won't let go, let go, let go
She keeps holding on, holding on
She comes around back again
Disappears like the wind blows
  C G
Like an echo, echo, echo
Thought I would be fine
I wouldn't be found
Thought I could get lost in this little town
But there's no place to hide from the sound
Of her saying "Baby"
Oh I hear her voice
  C
I'm seeing things
```

Acordes



```
Everybody says I've gone crazy
I feel her like an echo, echo, echo
Rollin' like a rip tide
When I think I'm alright
She won't let go, let go, let go
She keeps holding on, holding on
She comes around back again
Disappears like the wind blows
C G D
Like an echo, echo, echo
Yeah I should've run her down when I had a chance
     Em
Tell her baby sorry for the things {\rm I}\ {\rm did}
I'd be drowning in her moonlight silhouette
Not this
Echo...
                Echo
I feel her like an echo, echo, echo
Rollin' like a rip tide
When I think I'm alright
\ensuremath{\text{\textbf{C}}} She won't let go, let go, let go
She keeps holding on, holding on
She comes around back again
Disappears like the wind blows
Like an echo, echo, echo
( Em C G D )
```