

Jamey Johnson - In Color

tom:
 Capostraste na 3ª casa ^{Eb} (forma dos acordes no tom de ^C)
 Intro: ^G ^F ^C ^G

[Primeira Parte]

^G
 I said, "Grandpa what's this
 picture Here?
^F
 It's all black and white and it
 Ain't real clear
^C
 Is that you there? He said yeah, I
^G
 Was 11
^G
 Times were tough back in '35
^F
 That's me and Uncle Joe just tryin'
 To survive
^C
 A cotton farm
^G
 And a great depression

[Refrão]

^G
 If it looks like we were scared
 to Death
^F
 Like a couple of kids just tryin' to
^C
 Save each other
^G
 You should've seen it in color

[Segunda Parte]

^G
 Aw, and this one here's taken
 Overseas
^F
 In the middle of Hell in 1943
^C
 In the winter time, you can almost
^G
 See my breath
^G
 That was my tail gunner: Ole
 Johnny Mcgee
^F
 He was a High School teacher from
 New Orleans
^C
 And he had my back, right through
^G
 The day we left

[Refrão]

^G
 If it looks like we were scared to
 Death

Acordes

^F
 Like a couple of kids just tryin' to
^C
 Save each other
^G
 You should've seen it in color
^G
 A picture's worth a thousand words
^F
 But you can't see what those shades
^C
 Of gray keep covered
^G
 You should've seen it in color

[Solo] ^G ^F ^C ^G
^G

[Terceira Parte]

^G
 This one is my favorite one
^F
 This is me and grandma in the summer
 Sun
^C
 All dressed up the day we said our
^G
 Vows

^G
 You can't tell it here but it was

Hot that June
^F
 That rose was red and her eyes were
 Blue
^C
 And just look at that smile, I was
^G
 So proud

[Ponte]

^{Em} ^D ^C
 That's the story of my life
^{Em} ^D ^C ^D
 Right there in black and white

[Refrão]

^G
 And if it looks like we were scared
 To death
^F
 Like a couple of kids just tryin' to
^C
 Save each other
^G
 You should've seen it in color
^G
 A picture's worth a thousand words
^F
 But you can't see what those shades
^C
 Of gray keep covered
^G
 You should've seen it in color

[Final] ^G ^F ^C ^G
^G ^F ^C ^G

