

Kenny Chesney - The Boys Of Fall

Tom: G
Intro: G C D G G C D G

G C
When I feel that chill, smell that fresh cut grass,
D G
I'm back in my helmet, cleats, and shoulder pads.
G C
Standing in the huddle, listening to the call
D G
Fans going crazy for, the boys of fall.
G C
They didn't let just anybody in that club.
D G
It took every ounce of heart and sweat and blood.
G C
To get to wear those game day jerseys down the hall.
D G
The kings of the school man were the boys of fall.

Refrão:
C
And it's, turn and face the stars and stripes, its
G
Fighting back them butterflies, its

D G
Call it in the air all righty, yes sir we want the ball
C
And it's, knocking heads and talking trash, its
G
Slinging mud and dirt and grass, its
D
G
I got your number, I got your back when your, backs against
the wall
C D G Am D G
You mess with one man, you've got us all. The boys of fall
G C
In little towns like mine, that's all they got
D G
Newspaper clippings fill the coffee shops
G C
The old men will always think they know it all
D G
The young girls will dream about the boys of fall
(Refrão)
G C D G
The boys of fall (4x)

Acordes

