

# 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  
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

