

Larry Fleet - Where I Find God

tom:

```
B (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 4º casa
Intro: G Cadd9 G Cadd9
                                                                Cause the sound of her heart beatin', and the song the
       G Cadd9 G Cadd9
                                                                crickets are singing
                                                                I don't know what they're sayin', but it sounds like a hymn to
[Primeira Parte]
                              Cadd9
                                                                And-naw-I ain't to good at prayin', but thanks for everything
The night I hit rock bottom, sittin' on an ol' barstool
                                                                [Refrão]
                                   Cadd9
He paid my tab and put me in a cab, but he didn't have too
Cause he could see I was hurtin', ohh I wish I'd got his name
                                                                From a bar stool to that Evinrude
                                 Cadd9
Cause I didn't feel worth savin'
                                                                Sunday mornin' in a church pew
but he saved me just the same
                                                                In a deer stand or a hay field, an interstate back to
                                                                Nashville
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                A Chevrolet with the windows down
                                                                Me and Him just ridin' around, sometimes
A day out on the water, when the fish just wouldn't bite
                                   Cadd9
I put my pole down, I float around, It was just so quiet
                                                                Whether I'm looking for Him or not, that's where I find God
And I could here my old man, sayin' son just be still
                                                                From a bar stool to that Evinrude
Cause you can't find peace like this, in a bottle or a pill
                                                                Sunday mornin' in a church pew
                                                                In a deer stand or a hay field, an interstate back to
                                                                Nashville
From a bar stool to that Evinrude
                                                                A Chevrolet with the windows down
Sunday mornin' in a church pew
                                                                Me and Him just ridin' around, sometimes
In a deer stand or a hay field, an interstate back to
Nashville
                                                                Whether I'm looking for Him or not, that's where I find God
A Chevrolet with the windows down
                                                                [Ponte]
Me and Him just ridin' around, sometimes
                                                                      Em
                                                                          D
                                                                Well, I do that a lot
Whether I'm looking for Him or not, that's where I find God
                                                                      Em D
                                                                Well, I do that a lot
                                                                                        Cadd9
( G Cadd9 )
                                                                That's where I find God
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                [Final] G Cadd9 G
Acordes
                                      ukulele-chords.com
```

Sometimes late at night, I lie there and listen