

Luke Combs - I Got Away Whit You

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 6ª casa

Well I got caught in Panama City
 Tryin' to buy some beer for some Georgia girls
 And I got wore out by my daddy
 For stealin' cigarettes from the Smokes and More
 And all my friends would get away
 Seems I'd get caught, plain as day
 I took the blame for every little thing

But I got away with you
 And somehow I still ain't been found out
 It's a crazy truth
 Like I strolled out the gates of Alcatraz
 And I walked in the Louvre
 Now the Mona Lisa's hanging in my house
 I bust out of Buckingham with the crown jewels
 And I got away with you

(G D)

Well lookin' like you do
 On its damn own, should be a crime
 Let alone a fool like me
 Hand in hand with you, should be doin' time
 But here we are runnin' free

Guess someone turned the other cheek
 'Cause there ain't no blue lights in the rear-view

Yes, I got away with you
 And somehow I still ain't been found out
 It's a crazy truth
 Like I strolled out the gates of Alcatraz
 And I walked in the Louvre
 Now the Mona Lisa's hanging in my house
 I bust out of Buckingham with the crown jewels
 And I got away with you

I'll take it all, the fails, the falls
 The county jails and one phone calls
 I'd do it all again if I had to

'Cause I got away with you
 Somehow girl, I still ain't been found out
 It's a crazy truth
 Like I strolled out the gates of Alcatraz
 And I walked in the Louvre
 Now the Mona Lisa's hanging in my house
 I bust out of Buckingham with the crown jewels
 And I got away with you
 When I got away with you
 Yeah, I got away with you

Acordes

