

Luke Combs - Nothing Like You

tom:
 C (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
 Capostrate na 5ª casa

I'm on this red-eye rolling down a runway
 Window seat, nonstop one-way
 2 PM, Gate B10, it can't come soon enough
 I've got a mid-flight magazine and a mixed drink
 I wish time would fly right with me
 Damn the days that baggage claim's in another taxi town
 But they always bring me back to you

I've seen California and the fields of Oklahoma
 From thirty thousand feet, can't beat the view
 Crossed the Mississippi, watched the mountains over Tennessee
 Become a Carolina sky that was so blue
 And still ain't seen nothing like, nothing like you

I've spent every mile missing you, baby
 "I love you"'s from hotel rooms
 They sure do make it tough

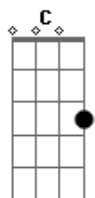
Am7 G C F
 But they always bring me back to you

F
 I've seen California and the fields of Oklahoma
 C G Am7
 From thirty thousand feet, can't beat the view
 F
 Crossed the Mississippi, watched the mountains over Tennessee
 C G Am7
 Become a Carolina sky that was so blue
 Bb F Em
 And still ain't seen nothing like, nothing like you

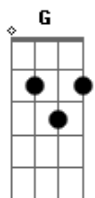
In all these nothing towns
 F
 You in this whole world around
 F G
 You're the only place I wanna get back to

F
 'Cause I've seen California and the fields of Oklahoma
 C G Am7
 From thirty thousand feet, can't beat the view
 F
 Crossed the Mississippi, watched the mountains over Tennessee
 C G Am
 Become a Carolina sky that was so blue
 Bb
 And still ain't seen nothing like
 F
 And still ain't seen nothing like
 Bb
 And still ain't seen nothing like
 F
 Nothing like you
 C G Bb F C
 Nothing like you

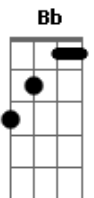
Acordes



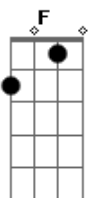
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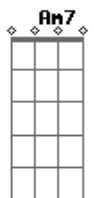
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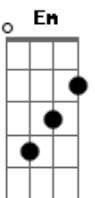
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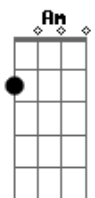
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