

# Luke Combs - One Number Away

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de G )

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: Em Am

Em Am  
Are you sitting at home all alone trying to fall asleep?  
Em Am  
Are you staring a hole through your phone praying that it rings?  
Em Am  
Are you watching a movie that you've seen a thousand times?  
Em Am  
Maybe playing some Mayer getting lost in your favorite lines?

G  
Well, If you're anything like me  
D C  
You just might be doing whatever it takes to drown out the noise

D  
I just wanna hear your voice

G  
And I'm one number away from calling to you  
D  
I said I was through, but I'm dying, inside  
Em  
Got my head in a mess, girl, I confess

C  
I lied when I said, "I'm leaving, Im not coming back"

G  
Might be the whiskey or the midnight rain

D  
But everywhere I go I see your face

Em C  
In my brain, dial it up, everything I want to say

D  
But I'm still one number away

Em, Am

Em Am  
Are you stuck at a red light with a Marlboro light on your lips?

Em Am  
Does the smoke in your mirror get clearer without my kiss?

Em Am  
Are you changing the station replacing our favorite song?

Em Am  
Maybe it's a mistake hit the brakes, I'm moving on

G  
Well, If you're anything like me  
D C  
You just might be doing whatever it takes to outrun the storm  
D  
But im almost out that door

G  
And I'm one number away from calling to you

D  
I said I was through, but I'm dying, inside

Em  
Got my head in a mess, girl, I confess

C  
I lied when I said, "I'm leaving, im not coming back"

G  
Might be the whiskey or the midnight rain

D C  
But everywhere I go I see your face

Em C  
In my brain, dial it up, everything I want to say

D  
But I'm still one number away

Em D  
Will you pick up when I call?

C  
Or just forget we loved at all,

D  
We don't have to talk, I just wanna hear your voice

G  
And I'm one number away from calling to you

D  
I said I was through, but I'm dying, inside

Em  
Got my head in a mess, girl, I confess

C  
I lied when I said, "I'm leaving, Im not coming back"

G  
Might be the whiskey or the midnight rain

D  
But everywhere I go I see your face

Em C  
In my brain, dial it up, everything I want to say

D  
But I'm still one number

G D Em C  
A|-way a- way, a-way

D Em  
Yeah, I'm still one number a-way

## Acordes

