

# Luke Combs - Where The Wild Things Are

tom:

D

My big brother rode an Indian Scout

It was black like his jacket

American Spirit hangin' outta his mouth

Just like our daddy

He kicked-started that bike one night and broke Mama's heart

He pointed that headlight west

Out where the wild things are

[Segunda Parte]

He'd call me up every couple of weeks

From South California

Talk about the desert and the Joshua Tree

And his pretty girl stories

How he bought an Airstream trailer and a J-45 guitar

Said, "Little brother, you'd love it out here

Out where the wild things are"

[Refrão]

Oh, it's hearts on fire and crazy dreams

Oh, the nights ignite like gasoline

And light up those streets that never sleep when the sky goes dark

Out where the wild things are

[Terceira Parte]

I called my brother from the back of that plane

The second I made it

We started drinkin' on the strip in LA

And then it got crazy

Ended up at a house in the hills with some Hollywood stars

Kissin' on a blonde in a backyard pool

Out where the wild things are

[Solo] G D A  
Bm G A

[Ponte]

Couple iron horse rebels

Wild as the devil

I knew I had to move back east

Said goodbye to my brother

At the end of that summer

But I knew he'd never leave

[Refrão]

Oh, it's hearts on fire and crazy dreams

Oh, the nights ignite like gasoline

And oh, them Indian Scouts, man, they're built for speed

And oh, they said he hit that guardrail at half past three

Lit up those streets that never sleep when the sky goes dark

We buried him out in the wind 'neath the West Coast stars

Out where the wild things are

[Final] D G

Out where the wild things are

## Acordes

