

## Morgan Wallen - Whiskey Glasses

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So make them drinks strong, cause brother she's gone
                            tom:
                Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
                            Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
                                                                And if I'm ever gonna move on
Poor me, pour me another drink
                                                                I'ma need some whiskey glasses
                                                                Cause I don't wanna see the truth
Cause I don't wanna feel a thing
No more hell no, I just wanna
                                                                She's probly makin' out on the couch right now with someone
                                                                new
Sip it 'til the pain wears off
                                                                Yeah, I'ma need some whiskey glasses
Poor me, pour me another round
                                                                If I'm gonna make it through
Line 'em up and knock 'em down
                                                                   Em7
                                                                If I'ma be single I'ma need a double shot of that heartbreak
Two more let's go, cause I ain't never
Hurt like this before
                                                                And see the world through whiskey glasses
                                                                                          Em7
                                                                Oh, see the world through whiskey glasses..yeah
Don't wanna think about her, or wear a ring without her
Don't wanna hit the karaoke bar can't sing without her
                                                                Line 'em up, line 'em up, line 'em up, line 'em up
                                                                Knock 'em back, knock 'em back, knock 'em back, knock 'em back
So make them drinks strong, cause brother she's gone
And if I'm ever gonna move on
                                                                Fill 'em up, fill 'em up, fill 'em up, fill 'em up
                                                                Cause if she ain't ever comin' back
I'ma need some whiskey glasses
                                                                Line 'em up, line 'em up, line 'em up, line 'em up
Cause I don't wanna see the truth
     Em7
                                                                Knock 'em back, knock 'em back, knock 'em back, knock 'em back
She's probly makin' out on the couch right now with someone
                                                                Fill 'em up, fill 'em up, fill 'em up, fill 'em up
Yeah, I'ma need some whiskey glasses
                                                                Cause if she ain't ever comin' back
            D
If I'm gonna make it through
   F<sub>m</sub>7
                                                                I'ma need some whiskey glasses
If I'ma be single I'ma need a double shot of that heartbreak
                                                                Cause I don't wanna see the truth
                                                                      Em7
And see the world through whiskey glasses
                                                                She's probly makin' out on the couch right now with someone
                                                                new
See the world through whiskey glasses
                                                                Yeah, I'ma need some whiskey glasses
                                                                            D
Last call, I swear this'll be my last call
                                                                If I'm gonna make it through
                                                                   Fm7
Now I ain't drunk dialin' no more at 3am
                                                                If I'ma be single I'ma need a double shot of that heartbreak
Mr Bartender hit me again
                                                                And see the world through whiskey glasses
Don't wanna think about her, or wear a ring without her
                                                                Ohh, see the world through whiskey glasses...yeah
Don't wanna hit the karaoke bar can't sing without her
                                                                      See the world through whiskey glasses...yeah
Acordes
      Gb
                                 Еb
                                              Ah
                                                            DЬ
                                                                         Вb
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