

## Nashville Cast - It Ain't Yours to Throw Away

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Tom: B
                                                            You thought it was your shot
                                                                              Em
(com acordes na forma de
                                                            But now it's just one more chance blown
                                           G)
Capostraste na 4º casa
          Em D (Change)
Intro: C
                                                            [Pre-Chorus]
[Verse]
                                                            What if you're just a vessel
             Fm
    С
That same road that brought you here
               (Change)
                                                            And God gave you something special
Will sure as hell take you home
      C
                                                            [Chorus]
                     Em
The life you left behind will have you back
                     Em
                                                                            Em
You're tired of paying dues in worn out shoes
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
      D (Change)
                                                                            Em D
and Broadway blues
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
                    Em
                            D
                                                                          Em
And any fool will tell you the damn ol' deck is stacked
                                                            Every time you open up your mouth
                                                            A (Change)
                                                                        Em G (Change)
[Pre-Chorus]
                                                            Diamonds come rolling out
                                                                     C Em D
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
What if you're just a vessel
                                                            No ...
And God gave you something special
                                                            Fm
[Chorus]
                                                            And our town is cold as January
                                                            Life comes true, and dreams get buried every day ...
It ain't yours to throw away
                                                            Em
                                                                              D
                                                            Destiny won't be denied
                Fm
                       D
It ain't yours to throw away
             Em
                                                            [Chorus]
Every time you open up your mouth
A (Change) Em G (Change)
                                                                            Em
Diamonds come rolling out
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
         C Fm
                                                                             Em
It ain't yours to throw away
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
                                                                          Em
                                                            Every time you open up your mouth
                                                            A (Change) Em G (Change)
No ...
                                                            Diamonds come rolling out
[Verse]
                                                                     C Em D
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
(same chords)
                           Fm
                                                                  Em
And all of the players, the movers, and shakers
                                                            No ...
               Em
The story maker suits have gone home
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away
                                                            It ain't yours to throw away ...
You drew the last slot
                                                            Throw away
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## **Acordes**

