

# Nate Smith - Bulletproof

tom:

Am (forma dos acordes no tom de Em )

Capostrate na 5ª casa

Intro: Em G D A  
Em G D

[Primeira Parte]

Em G D  
Usually these ol' neon lights  
A Em  
Are pretty good for bad goodbyes  
G D  
They got some girls off of my mind  
But baby, not tonight

Em G  
'Cause I've been putting in overtime  
D A  
Trying to get over your leaving  
Em G  
You're still right here on my mind  
D  
You sure did a number on me

[Refrão]

Em G  
And I've tried Jack, I've tried Jim  
D A  
And I've tried every last one of them  
Em G  
Ol' heartbreak bottles up on that shelf  
D A  
But the burn don't work and the buzz don't help  
Em G  
Been taking these shots, shots, shots  
D A  
80, 90, Everything they've got  
Em G  
But the whiskey don't kill like it's supposed to do  
D A Em G D A  
Baby, your memory must be bulletproof

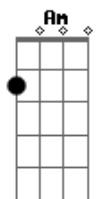
[Segunda Parte]

Em G D  
There ain't no way I'm driving home  
A Em  
I'm three sheets, done tied one on  
G D  
But this liquor ain't as strong  
A  
As your sweet love is

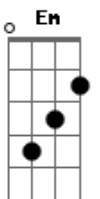
[Refrão]

Em G  
And I've tried Jack, I've tried Jim  
D A  
And I've tried every last one of them  
Em G  
Ol' heartbreak bottles up on that shelf

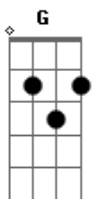
## Acordes



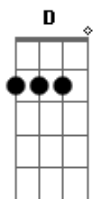
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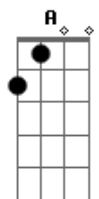
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D A  
But the burn don't work and the buzz don't help

Em G  
Been taking these shots, shots, shots  
D A  
80, 90, Everything they've got

Em G  
But the whiskey don't kill like it's supposed to do  
D A Em  
Baby, your memory must be bulletproof

[Pos-Refrão]

G D  
All my favorite country songs  
A Em  
Guess they must've got it wrong  
G D  
'Cause I'm still here and you ain't gone  
A  
You ain't gone, baby

( Em G D A )  
( Em G D A )

[Refrão]

Em G  
And I've tried Jack, and I've tried Jim  
D A  
I've tried every last one of them  
Em G  
Ol' heartbreak bottles up on that shelf  
D A  
But the burn don't work and the buzz don't help

Em G  
Been taking these shots, shots, shots  
D A  
80, 90, Everything they've got  
Em G  
But the whiskey don't kill like it's supposed to do  
D A Em  
Baby, your memory must be bulletproof

[Pos-Refrão]

G D  
All my favorite country songs  
A Em  
Guess they must've got it wrong  
G D  
'Cause I'm still here and you ain't gone  
A  
You ain't gone, baby

[Final]

Em G D  
Oh, oh  
A  
You ain't gone, baby

Em G D A Em  
Baby, your memory must be bulletproof