

# Neck Deep - Cant Kick Up The Roots

tom:  
Capo: Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de D)  
Intro: D A G  
D A G  
D A G  
D A Bm A G

[Primeira Parte]

D The golden groves  
A Are lined with  
Affluence and roses  
G But the bagheads down  
By central station  
A Are closer to where Home is

D It can be grim  
A And send you west  
From time to time yeah  
G This place is such a

Shipwreck but this  
A Shipwreck it is mine

[Refrão 1]

Bm A  
Day by day we grew  
G D  
To love this place  
Bm  
And where i make my  
A G  
Grave my anchor lays

[Refrão]

D A G  
I've been wasting a--way  
D  
But in a town with no  
A  
Way out there's not  
G  
Much else to do any-way  
D  
If you're looking for  
A G  
A place to de-cay then  
D  
There will always be  
A  
A place in my town  
G  
Called revelry

[Segunda Parte]

D I've seen a punch or two  
A  
Narrowly escaped a few  
G  
And if you can get the day off  
A  
I could show you a view  
D

I remember

The football games  
A  
The first time that  
I got laid  
G  
And the time j broke his finger  
A  
Drinking by the lake

[Refrão 2]

Bm A  
Day by day we grew  
G D  
To love this place  
Bm  
And where i make my  
A  
Grave is where my  
G  
Anchor lays the  
Bm D  
Sound of my youth  
A  
Echoes out through  
G  
These empty streets  
Em  
I guess i can't

Kick up the roots  
G  
It's home and  
A  
That's the truth

[Refrão]

D A G  
I've been wasting a--way  
D  
But in a town with no  
A  
Way out there's not  
G  
Much else to do any-way  
D  
If you're looking for  
A G  
A place to de-cay then  
D  
There will always be  
A  
A place in my town  
G  
Called revelry

( Bm G D Em )  
( Bm G D Em )

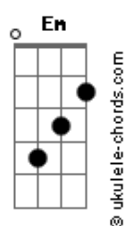
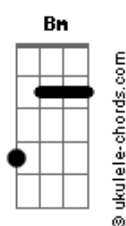
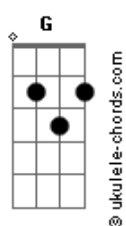
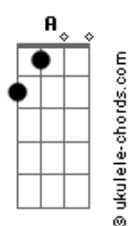
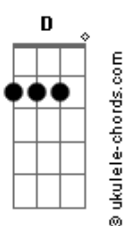
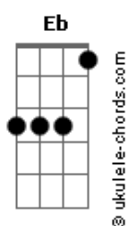
Bm  
We know what it's  
G D  
Like to be put down so fuck you to the  
Em  
World and stand your  
Bm  
Ground we know how to  
G D  
Turn it inside out and  
Em  
Get a little bit rowdy  
Bm  
We know what it's  
G D  
Like to be put down so fuck you to the  
Em  
World and stand your

Ground we know how to  
 Turn it inside out and  
 Get a little bit

[Refrão]

I've been wasting a--way  
 But in a town with no  
 Way out there's not  
 Much else to do any-way  
 If you're looking for  
 A place to de-cay then  
 There will always be  
 A place in my town

## Acordes



Called revelry

[Refrão]

I'm not stuck i'm staying  
 I'm not stuck i'm staying  
 Yeah i said i'm not stuck  
 I'm staying  
 I'm not stuck and staying

And if you've  
 Got sorrows to drown and  
 The bottom is where you're  
 Bound you will always  
 Have a place in my  
 Town called revelry