

NeverShoutNever - Shesgotstyle

Tom: **Bb**

(com acordes na forma de **G**)
Capostraste na 3ª casa

If it's not those cowboy boots in the summer

Oh my God I pray for another

Chance to drive down back highways

Til I stumble upon your beautiful face

Your presence isn't what kills me

It's that artistic gleam

That's taking over my scenery

C (Hold)
Dream by dream

You might think I'm incapable

Of loving a soul like yours

You might think I'm a fool

C (Hold)
For you

Girl you got style

And that's what I love about you

The way that you sit back (oh, how you sit back)

And watch this grow

You got dreams

And therefore I believe in you

All the small town people with their big remarks

They ain't got jack to say about my movie star

She's got style

(**G D Em7 C D**)

Bah dah dah dah rah...

If its not the fact that I'm a wee bit younger

Or the truth that I'm so naive

My heart keeps leaping back to you

Like a dog tied to a tree

I know it sounds crazy

Its ridiculous to me

But without you by my side girl

You might think I'm incapable

Of loving a soul like yours

You might think I'm a fool

C (Hold)
For you

Girl you got style

That's what I love about you

The way that you sit back (oh, how you sit back)

And watch this grow

You got dreams

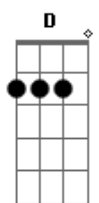
And therefore I believe in you

All the small town people with their big remarks

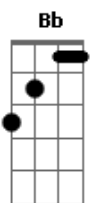
They ain't got jack to say about my movie star

(**G D Em7 C D**)

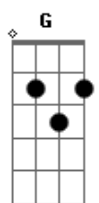
Acordes



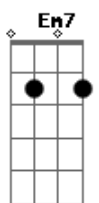
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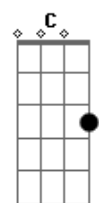
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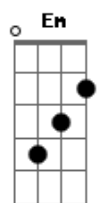
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