Pat Green - Who's To Say

Tom: D Intro: D Em G A D Em G A VERSE I D Em I don't wear my shirt tucked in and I like a G A D Little barbecue on Sunday. Well I hang out with Fm The rebel crowd, drink too much and talk too loud But don't you know that it's alright with me. And D Em Now, I don't go to church too much but I know that G D Α Jesus truely loves me. And if He was here I'd be Em Drinkin' beer and hanging out and saving all of my Friends, Amen.

CHORUS I

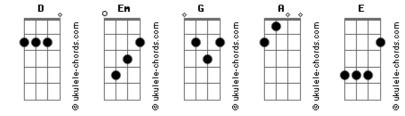
G D But who's to say, who are you to judge me anyway? Em A This is my road, I take the corners fast as I can go. G D Em Who's to say, how I got so lucky anyway? I am my own, A At least until the Man comes to take me home.

VERS<mark>E</mark> II

D

Well I got my momma's features and my daddy's affections, Em G All day long we've been lookin' at pictures wonderin' how A D In the hell they came up with me. Well I'm crazy as a loon, Em I'm howlin at the moon, my baby she don't know what to do.

Acordes



G She's wonderin' how in the hell she's gonna stay with me. D Well she's been to church more than Billy Graham and she Em Knows the bible like the back of her hand, yeah but she drinks D G A Gin like it's goin out of style. Oh, it's makes me smile. CHORUS II G Yeah, but who's to say, who are you to judge her anyway? Fm This world spins, never gonna take that chance again. Yeah, G D Fm Who's to say how we got to lucky anyway? We have a home, neither One of us will ever be alone. BRIDGE Em E G Em E A Em Fm G It's a lesson of survival, heartache of the trial, the secret of Forgiveness way down deep inside. CHORUS III G Yeah, who's to say, who are you to judge me anyway? Fm This is my road, I take the corners fast as I can go. G D Yeah, who's to say how I got so lucky anyway? I am my own

A At least until the angels come, they're gonna come and take me Home.