

Post Malone - Missin' You Like This (Feat. Luke Combs)

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You're the reason I'm still lonely
                tom:
                                                                              Cm
                                                                Even when the next best thing is layin' right here
Intro: G C Cm
                                                                [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                I knew for a night, girl, I'd be drinkin' 'bout you
I thought I'd think about you every now and then
                                                                But it's years gone by and I'm still dreamin' 'bout you
When the rain falls down in Kansas, when I hear "Dust in the
                                                                Cross my heart till I die
When I told you I was leavin' in that Exxon parking lot
                                                                I swear to God, I woulda never done what I did
I thought the world would keep on turnin', no one told me it
                                                                If I knew that I'd be missin' you like this
would stop
                                                                ( G G7 C Cm )
[Refrão]
                                                                [Refrão]
And I'da called you crazy after we were through
                                                                I'd have called you crazy after we were through
If you'da told me that it'd take me all my life to get over
                                                                If you'd have said they'd have to lay me
[Refrão]
                                                                Six feet under just to get over you
                                                                [Refrão]
I knew for a night, girl, I'd be drinkin' 'bout you
But it's years gone by and I'm still dreamin' 'bout you
                                                                I knew for a night, girl, I'd be drinkin' 'bout you
Cross my heart till I die
                                                                But it's years gone by and I'm still dreamin' 'bout you
I swear to God, I woulda never done what I \mbox{\rm did}
                                                                Cross my heart till I die
If I knew that I'd be missin' you like this
                                                                I swear to God, I woulda never done what I did
                                                                If I knew that I'd be missin' you like this
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                [Final]
Wake up in the mornin' in a bed with someone new
She don't know I still got pictures in that box instead of
                                                                I'd be missin' you like this
boots
                                                                Missin' you like this
You're the whiskey in my coffee, the unanswered in my prayers
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Acordes

