

Reba McEntire - She Got Drunk Last Night

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: G D C

She was flagging down the waiter
 She was feeling 'bout as faded
 As the flowers from that wallpaper
 Nobody'd even asked for her ID when she walked in there
 Don't know how long she'd been there
 She was fixing up her hair
 And fumbling though her purse
 She was tired of feeling lonely
 She was tired of feeling old
 She was hating the idea of going home alone

CHORUS:
 N.C.
 So she got drunk last night
 Drunk enough to call
 That number in her phone that she would never call
 Without the alcohol
 But she needed an excuse
 To let herself get used
 And so that's why
 N.C.
 She got drunk the way she'd never

The way she hadn't in forever
 But she needed to feel better
 And wanted and beautiful
 Even if he didn't love her
 And it had been a long time over
 She had to make one more mistake
 And she couldn't do that sober

CHORUS:
 N.C.
 So she got drunk last night
 Drunk enough to call
 That number in her phone that she would never call
 Without the alcohol
 But she needed an excuse
 To let herself get used
 And so that's why
 Oh, she got drunk last night
 INTERLUDE:
 Yeah, she needed an excuse
 To let herself get used
 And so that's why
 She got drunk last night
 She got drunk last night

Acordes

