

Sam Hunt - Hard To Forget

A.m.	But it's a whole lot of hurt
A (forma dos acordes no tom de G) Capostraste na 2ª casa	I think I know why you've been dragging your feet [Pré-Refrão]
Intro: D G There stands the glass	Bm Gbm
D G That will ease all my pain	Ain't it funny how I can't seem G D
That will settle my brain	To get away from you G Bm A
<pre>D It's my first?one?today</pre>	It's almost like you don't want me to
D G	[Refrão]
There stands the?glass D G	O G You've got a cold heart and the cold hard truth
That-that will ease all my pain	D I got a bottle of whiskey, but I got no proof
That-that?will settle my brain	Bm That you showed up tonight
It's-it's my first one today	G D D A In that dress just to mess with my head
Ауу	D
I saw your sister at work	So much for so long G Out of sight, out of mind
I saw your mama at church	D
I'm pretty sure I saw your car at the mall	Girl, you're lookin' so good A
I see your face in the clouds	It's drivin' me out of mine Bm
I smell your perfume in crowds	Oh, you're breakin' my heart G D D A
A I swear your number's all my phone wants to call	Baby, you're playin' hard to forget
[Pré-Refrão]	[Ponte]
Bm Gbm	There stands the?glass
It's kinda funny how I can't seem G D	D G That-that will ease all my pain
To get away from you G Bm A	D A That-that?will settle my brain
It's almost like you don't want me to [Refrão]	It's-it's my first one today
D G You've got a cold heart and the cold hard truth	[Refrão]
D A I got a bottle of whiskey, but I got no proof	D G
Bm That you showed up tonight	You've got a cold heart and the cold hard truth
G D D D A In that dress just to mess with my head	I got a bottle of whiskey, but I got no proof
D So much for so long	That you showed up tonight G D D D A
Out of sight, out of mind	In that dress just to mess with my head
D Girl, you're lookin' so good	D So much for so long
A It's drivin' me out of mine	G Out of sight, out of mind
Bm Oh, you're breakin' my heart	D Girl, you're lookin' so good
G D D D A Baby, you're playin' hard to forget	A It's drivin' me out of mine
D	Bm Oh, you're breakin' my heart
Told me to leave all your things	G D D D A Baby, you're playin' hard to forget
Out on the porch, on the swing	[Outro]
You'll come and grab 'em by the end of the week	Bm Oh honey, I'm fallin' apart
Well, it's just some jeans and a shirt	G D D D A And you're playin' hard to forget

Acordes

