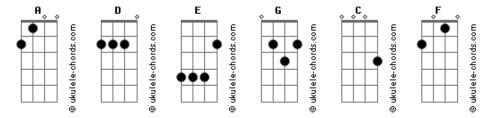
## **The Band Perry - Chainsaw**

Tom: A Α Holdin' a chainsaw Α We scratched our names in that oak tree A I guess all those years, they don't mean a thing 'Cause I loved you and you loved me D Now I can't wait, to count those rings A jagged little heart so the whole town knew it D Nothing left of us but dust and splinters D Carved in the bark with an arrow through it E D I came out here to see it one more time E D 'Cause I, I don't have you And I got my chainsaw I remember what you said that night G D Oh you know it's got to go, it's such a shame y'all Α D G A But I ain't gonna be happy 'til those names fall That you would love me for the rest of your life C D F D We wrote forever with a pocketknife Α And I'm sittin' on a stump Е But forever's goin' down tonight

Love is shady, love is tragic, it's hard to bury the hatchet

## Acordes



A big pile of wood to keep me warm through the wint-er-er