

The Dead South - Banjo Odyssey

Tom: G

m
Intro: Gm

Gm
Tore up the restraining order, I don't care I'm comin' over
What your daddy said isn't goin' over too well
Don't you know not to kiss and tell?

G Bb G Am Bb Am
Mother said "She's my brothers daughter" and I don't even know
who's my father
G Am Bb
I guess she's my cousin but she needs some sweet lovin'
anyway!

Gm
Pulled you out by your hair, if people ask I was never there
Come on baby and take a ride with me
Come on baby let's drive to the sea

G Bb G Am Bb Am
Mother said "She's my brothers daughter" and I don't even know
who's my father
G Am Bb
I guess she's my cousin but she needs some sweet lovin'
anyway!

(G Am Bb)

(G Am Bb)

Gm Am Bb Am Bb Gm
It's a hot night drivin' down highway sixty with my baby in
the passenger seat
Gm Am Bb Gm
I roll down the window and I lean my head back and put my foot
to the floor

Gm Dm Bb
We're going faster and she's saying slow down
Gm Dm Bb
We're going faster and she's saying slow down
Gm Dm Bb
We're going faster and she's saying slow down
Gm Dm Bb
We're going faster and she's saying slow down
Gm Dm Bb
And I say no and she's saying slow down
Gm Dm Bb
And I say no and she's saying slow down
Gm Dm Bb
And I say no and she's saying slow down
Gm Dm Bb
And I say no and shes screaming slow down
Gm Dm Bb
And I say no, no

G Bb G Am Bb Am
Mother said "She's my brothers daughter" and I don't even know
who's my father
G Am Bb
I guess she's my cousin but she needs some sweet lovin'
anyway!

Acordes

