

Tyler Childers - Feathered Indians

Tom: G

(forma dos acordes no tom de D)

Capostrate na 5ª casa

Intro: D A G
D A G

D A Well my buckle makes impressions on the inside of her thigh

G There are little feathered indians where we tussled through the night

D A If i'd known she was religious then i wouldnt have came stoned

G To the house such an angel too fucked up to get back home

(D A G)
(D A G)

D A Lookin over west virginia smoking spirits on the roof

G She asked aint anybody told ya that them things are bad for you

D A I said many folks had warned me, theres been several people try

G Up til now there ain't been nothing i couldn't leave behind

A7 G Hold me close my dear

A7 G Sing your whisperin song

A7 G Softly in my ear

A7 G And i will sing along

G Bm A G Honey tell me how your love runs true

G Bm A G And how i can always count on you

G Bm A G To be there when the bullets fly

D G I'd run across the river just to hold you tonight

(D A G)

D A Well my heart is sweatin bullets from the circles it has raced

G Like a little feathered indian calling out the clouds for rain

D A I go runnin through the thicket, i go careless through the thorns

G Just to hold her for a minute, always leaves me wanting more

A7 G Hold me close my dear

A7 G Sing your whisperin song

A7 G Softly in my ear

A7 G And i will sing along

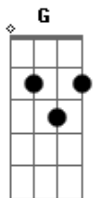
G Bm A G Honey tell me how your love runs true

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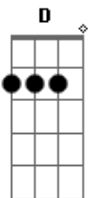
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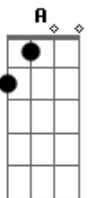
Acordes



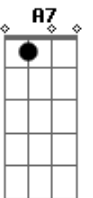
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