

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

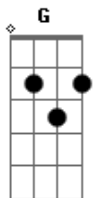
G Bm A G
Honey tell me how your love runs true

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

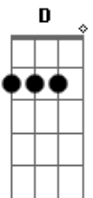
G A G
To be there when the bullets fly

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

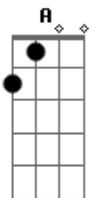
Acordes



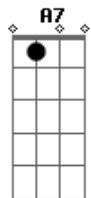
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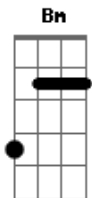
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