

# Tyler Childers - White House Road

Tom: **G**

(forma dos acordes no tom de **D** )

Capostrate na 5ª casa

**D**  
Early in the morning when the sun does rise

**C** **G**  
Layin? in the bed with bloodshot eyes

**D**  
Late in the evening when the sun sinks low

**C** **G**  
That?s about the time my rooster crows

**D**  
I got women up and down this creek

**C** **G**  
And they keep me going and my engine clean

**D**  
Run me ragged but I don?t fret

**C** **G**  
Cause there ain?t been one slow me down none yet

[Refrão]

**D**  
Get me drinkin? that moonshine

**C** **G**  
Get my higher than the grocery bill

**D**  
Take my troubles to the high wall

**C** **G**  
Throw ?em in the river and get your fill

**D**  
We been sniffin? that cocaine

**C** **G**  
Ain?t nothin? better when the wind cuts cold

**D**  
Lord it?s a mighty hard living

**C** **G**  
But a damn good feelin? to run these roads

**D**  
I got people try to tell me Red

**C** **G**  
Keep this livin? and you?ll wind up dead

**D**  
Cast your troubles on the lord of lords

**C** **G**  
Wind up layin? on a coolin? board

**D**  
But I got buddies up at White House Road

**C** **G**  
And they keep me struttin? when my feet hang low

**D**  
Rot gut whiskey gonna easy my pain

**C** **G**  
And all this runnin?s gonna keep me sane

[Refrão]

**D**  
Get me drinkin? that moonshine

**C** **G**  
Get my higher than the grocery bill

**D**  
Take my troubles to the high wall

**C** **G**  
Throw ?em in the river and get your fill

**D**  
We been sniffin? that cocaine

**C** **G**  
Ain?t nothin? better when the wind cuts cold

**D**  
Lord it?s a mighty hard living

**C** **G**  
But a damn good feelin? to run these roads

**C** **G**  
It?s a damn good feelin? to run these roads

**D**  
When you lay me in the cold hard clay

**C** **G**  
Won?t you sing them hymns while the banjo plays

**D**  
Tell them ladies that they ought not frown

**C** **G** **D**  
Cause there ain?t been nothing ever held me down

[Ponte]

**G**  
Lawman, women, or a shallow grave

**G**  
Same old blues just a different day

[Refrão]

**D**  
Get me drinkin? that moonshine

**C** **G**  
Get my higher than the grocery bill

**D**  
Take my troubles to the high wall

**C** **G**  
Throw ?em in the river and get your fill

**D**  
We been sniffin? that cocaine

**C** **G**  
Ain?t nothin? better when the wind cuts cold

**D**  
Lord it?s a mighty hard living

**C** **G** **D**  
But a damn good feelin? to run these roads

[Final]

**C** **G** **D**  
It?s a damn good feelin? to run these roads

**C** **G** **D**  
It?s a damn good feelin? to run these roads

## Acordes

