

# Tyler Childers - White House Road

Tom: G

(forma dos acordes no tom de D )

Capostrate na 5ª casa

<sup>D</sup>  
Early in the morning when the sun does rise

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Layin? in the bed with bloodshot eyes

<sup>D</sup>  
Late in the evening when the sun sinks low

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
That?s about the time my rooster crows

<sup>D</sup>  
I got women up and down this creek

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And they keep me going and my engine clean

<sup>D</sup>  
Run me ragged but I don?t fret

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Cause there ain?t been one slow me down none yet

[Refrão]

<sup>D</sup>  
Get me drinkin? that moonshine

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Get my higher than the grocery bill

<sup>D</sup>  
Take my troubles to the high wall

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Throw ?em in the river and get your fill

<sup>D</sup>  
We been sniffin? that cocaine

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Ain?t nothin? better when the wind cuts cold

<sup>D</sup>  
Lord it?s a mighty hard living

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
But a damn good feelin? to run these roads

<sup>D</sup>  
I got people try to tell me Red

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Keep this livin? and you?ll wind up dead

<sup>D</sup>  
Cast your troubles on the lord of lords

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Wind up layin? on a coolin? board

<sup>D</sup>  
But I got buddies up at White House Road

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And they keep me struttin? when my feet hang low

<sup>D</sup>  
Rot gut whiskey gonna easy my pain

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And all this runnin?s gonna keep me sane

[Refrão]

<sup>D</sup>  
Get me drinkin? that moonshine

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Get my higher than the grocery bill

<sup>D</sup>  
Take my troubles to the high wall

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Throw ?em in the river and get your fill

<sup>D</sup>  
We been sniffin? that cocaine

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Ain?t nothin? better when the wind cuts cold

<sup>D</sup>  
Lord it?s a mighty hard living

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
But a damn good feelin? to run these roads

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
It?s a damn good feelin? to run these roads

<sup>D</sup>  
When you lay me in the cold hard clay

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Won?t you sing them hymns while the banjo plays

<sup>D</sup>  
Tell them ladies that they ought not frown

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Cause there ain?t been nothing ever held me down

[Ponte]

<sup>G</sup>  
Lawman, women, or a shallow grave

<sup>G</sup>  
Same old blues just a different day

[Refrão]

<sup>D</sup>  
Get me drinkin? that moonshine

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Get my higher than the grocery bill

<sup>D</sup>  
Take my troubles to the high wall

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Throw ?em in the river and get your fill

<sup>D</sup>  
We been sniffin? that cocaine

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Ain?t nothin? better when the wind cuts cold

<sup>D</sup>  
Lord it?s a mighty hard living

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
But a damn good feelin? to run these roads

[Final]

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
It?s a damn good feelin? to run these roads

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
It?s a damn good feelin? to run these roads

## Acordes

