

Zach Bryan - 28

tom:

G

Intro: G D Em C
 G D Em C
 G D Em C
 G D Em C

[Primeira Parte]

You took a train to the south side of Boston
 You showed me where your old man stayed
 Took 28 years of blood I was lost in
 To feel loved on my own birthday
 I always felt like I's in between something
 Like home and somewhere far away
 But tonight on the west side in a bar out in Brooklyn
 I saw tears outline your face

[Refrão]

How lucky are we?
 It's been a hell of a week, but we're all grown now
 There's smoke seeping out, of your bloody teeth
 But you're home somehow

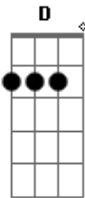
[Ponte] Em D G C
 Em D G C

[Segunda Parte]

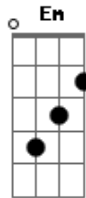
Acordes



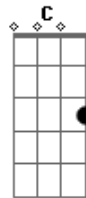
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

I'll be upstairs with the guitar I's given
 When I was barely fourteen
 When did McGlinchey's get so damn crowded
 And why are the crowds so damn green?
 I lost my mind on the streets of the city
 Maybe I lost all hope too
 Took 28 years of blood pumping through me
 To get to this evening with you

[Refrão]

How lucky are we?
 It's been a hell of a week, but we're all grown now
 There's smoke seeping out, of your bloody teeth
 But you're home somehow

[Solo] Em D G C
 Em D G C

[Refrão]

How lucky are we?
 It's been a hell of a week, but we're all grown now
 There's smoke seeping out, of your bloody teeth
 But you're home somehow