

Zach Bryan - American Nights

tom:
Capotraste na 4ª casa
Intro: **Bm** **D** **G** **D**

[Primeira Parte]

Bm **D**
Screen door cracked, there's ball game on
G **D**
Man on a porch singin' baritone
Bm **D**
Tan line leads to that gentle place
G **D**
Between her collarbone and her stone-cold face
(**Bm** **D** **G** **D**)

[Segunda Parte]

Bm **D**
Dockhand boys all say goodbye
G **D**
To the women that they swear are gonna be their wives
Bm **D**
They'll be gone by the wintertime
G **D**
And they don't wanna bother with no friend of mine

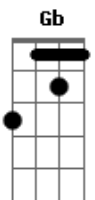
[Refrão]

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Wet, hot, American nights
A **Bm**
Shake your body dry under coastline light
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Wet, hot, American nights
A **Bm**
Snuck our Fords to the shore and drank a bottle bone-dry
A **Bm**
Snuck our Fords to the shore and drank a bottle bone-dry

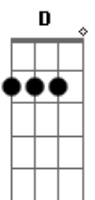
[Terceira Parte]

Bm **D**
Heard David got back from his first tour
G **D**
But he ain't the same boy that he was before
Bm **D**
Twenty's too young to nearly die

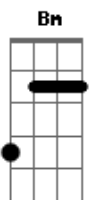
Acordes



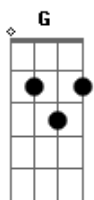
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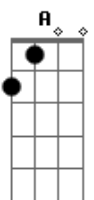
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G **D**
American boys are a friend of mine
(**Bm** **D** **G** **D**)

[Quarta Parte]

Bm **D**
Delco Danny cut a deal with the dealer
G **D**
That he met out at the Rivers Casino
Bm **D**
He got caught countin' cards, then them spades broke his heart
G **D**
Then the Point Breeze boys broke his nose
Bm **D**
Mary got that job that she wanted out of town
G **D**
She was better than the sum of all of us anyhow
Bm **D**
She still stops by whenever she can
G **D**
She's tougher than my brother with her bad left hand

[Refrão]

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Wet, hot, American nights
A **Bm**
Shake your body dry under coastline light
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Wet, hot, American nights
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Snuck our Fords to the shore and drank a bottle bone-dry
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Snuck our Fords to the shore and drank a bottle bone-dry
(**Bm** **D** **G** **D**)

[Final]

Bm **D**
Screen door cracked, there's ball game on
G **D**
Man on a porch singin' baritone
Bm **D**
Tan line leads to that gentle place
G **D**
Between her collarbone and her stone-cold face