

# Zach Bryan - Burn, Burn, Burn

tom:  
 Capostraste na 3ª casa <sup>Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C )</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
 Everyone seems a damn genius lately

Tik-tok talking, late-night TV  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 Still so much I have yet to know

<sup>C</sup>  
 We get dressed up just to go downtown

In some ego-filled late night crowd  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 It seems to be where I feel most alone

<sup>C</sup>  
 I'd like to get lost on some old back road

Find a shade tree and a honey hole  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 And talk to my grandpa again

<sup>C</sup>  
 And I see God in everything

The trees and pain and nights in the spring  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 So why do I still long for a home?

<sup>C</sup>  
 I'd like to lay in a field on a cozy blanket

And feel the fear of never wakin'  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 To know the true warmth of the sun

<sup>C</sup>  
 I'd like to love my lady long and hard

And lay down lines of laymen guitar  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 Never leave her loving arms again

<sup>C</sup>  
 My exes hate me and my friends all miss me

I wanna drown in a rot gut whiskey  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 Leave this small town for awhile

<sup>C</sup>  
 Heading to Paris on a late-night flight

Find a bar and get in a fight  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 Write a few poems on a sunny balcony

<sup>C</sup>  
 I wanna be a child climbing trees somewhere

Breathing in the fresh outside air  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 And before I knew this life was unkind

## <sup>C</sup> Acordes

I want a well-trained dog on a couple of acres  
 A kind, kind lady and a place to take her  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 Few good friends I can count on one of my hands

<sup>C</sup>  
 I know I'm bound to die one day

So when I reach those golden gates  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 I pray to say I did the best I can

<sup>C</sup>  
 Sit with my mother and the dearly departed

Send a prayer down to the broken-hearted  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 Let 'em know it all turns out just fine

<sup>C</sup>  
 To know me is to love me and to hate me is to wrong me

I prefer my nights so lonely  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 Love blues guitar, muscle cars, and gin

<sup>C</sup>  
 I'm a simple man, I don't need much

Just my simple songs and some human touch  
<sup>Am G C</sup>  
 I'm tired now, so I'm bringin' my ass home

<sup>Am F C</sup>  
 So let me go down the line

Let me feel it all  
<sup>G Am</sup>  
 Joy, pain, and sky

<sup>Am F C</sup>  
 So let me go down the line  
<sup>G Am</sup>  
 We all burn, burn, burn and die

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