

Zach Bryan - Like Ida

tom:

Intro: G D C G
G D C G

[Primeira Parte]

When you wake in the morning
And I'm not by your side
Just know that I'm halfway to Dallas
I'm stoned out my mind
I'm half buzzed 'bout full time
Since you left me to die here last August
When you make it to Nashville
You can tell by one hat tilt
That that shit just ain't my scene
I like out of tune guitars
And takin' jokes too far
And my bartender extra damn mean

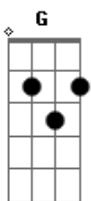
[Refrão]

So roll where you're rollin'
I'll be prayin' you're fine
Wherever where you're goin'
Stay walkin' that line
'Cause they'll eat and they'll spit you
But you're not their fool
They don't know you like Ida
Back home on barstools
(G D C G)
(G D C G)

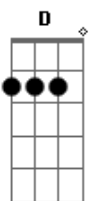
[Segunda Parte]

I'm out on the road
When I'm going I go

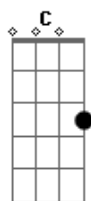
Acordes



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I make music with all of my friends
I miss your silhouette
Catchin' coastal sunsets
And the sound of that rusty door hinge
But that day's bound to come when I
Finish this run and I'm
Rollin' right into your arms
And that bullshit you see
On the late night T.V
Is a long way from our beatin' hearts

[Refrão]

So roll where you're rollin'
I'll be prayin' you're fine
Go where you're goin'
Stay walkin' that line
'Cause they'll eat and they'll spit you
But you ain't their fool
They don't know you like Ida
Back home on barstools
(G D C G)
(G D C G)

[Refrão]

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