

# 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

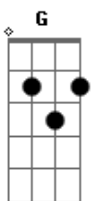
[Refrão]

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 )

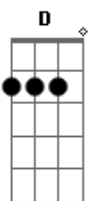
[Segunda Parte]

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

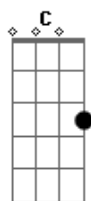
## Acordes



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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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