

Whenever Were Alone
Brantley Gilbert

Artist: Brantley Gilbert
Song: Whenever Were Alone
Album: A Modern Day Prodigal Son

* Capo 3rd Fret *

[Intro]

G	D/F#	Em7/B	A
E-3-----0-----0-----			
B-3-0-3--3-----3-----3-----3-----			
G-0-2-2-----0--0-----0-----0-0h2--2--2--2-2-----			
D-0-0-0-----0-----0h2--2h4-2-----2h4p2p0-			
A-2-----0h2--2-----0--0-----			
E-3---0h2-----			

G	D/F#	Em7/B	A
E-3---3-3-----0-----0-----0-----			
B-3---3-3-3---3---3---3-----3-----3-----3-----			
G-0---0-0-2--2--2-----0--0-----2-2--2--2-----			
D-0---0-0-0-----0-----2-----2-2h4-2--2h4p2p0-			
A-0h2-2-2-----2-----0-0-----			
E-3---3-3-0h2-----			

[Verse 1]

G
She comes home late at night

D/F# **Em7**
Kicks her high heels off and sighs

A
And lays down on the bed.

G
She said it s been a long day at work

D/F# **Em7**
I couldnt wait till i got home

A
Just to be with you again.

Bm **A** **G**
And lord I love just to watch her sleeping,

Bm **A**
Yea I just pull the covers up

G **Asus A**
And wonder what shes dreaming..

[Chorus]

G
And shes wrapped up with a t shirt on,

D/F#

Got the lights turned way down low,

Em7

Radio has got her favorite song and she s

A

Singing right along.

G

Let your hair down baby let it fall,

D/F#

Rip the phone cord out the wall,

Em7

Whisper I love you while you drift off again..

G D/F# Em7/B A

Whenever we re alone yea.

[Verse 2]

G

I took her out last Friday night

D/F#

Let her dance under neon lights

Em7

And that girl she s turning heads.

G

A stranger s eyes right on my girl

D/F#

I can t blame him man she s beautiful

Em7

But she s comin home with me.

Bm

A

G

And lord her beauty is hard to hide.

Bm

A

G

Asus A

I m counting my blessings every night...o yea..

[Chorus]

G

And she s wrapped up with a t shirt on,

D/F#

Got the lights turned way down low,

Em7

Radio has got her favorite song

A

And man she s singing right along.

G

Let you hair down baby let it fall,

D/F#

Rip the phone cord out the wall,

Em7

Whisper I love you while we re drifting off again.

G D/F# Em7/B A

whenever we re alone...whenever we re alone..

G

And shes wrapped up with a t shirt on,

D/F#

Got the lights turned way down low,

Em7

Radio has got her favorite song

A

And man shes singing right along.

G

Let you hair down baby let it fall,

D/F#

Rip the phone cord out the wall,

Em7

A

Whisper i love you while we re drifting off again.

G

whenever we re alone

Comments or Questions feel free to email me at scubasteve-01@sbcglobal.net

| h Hammer-on

| p Pull-off
