

Flowers

Chris Young

Intro: D - G - D - A - D

Em A Em A D
I shoulda took you dancing, A little candlelight romancing, With roses . .

Em A Em A
But I was high upon that barstool, Yeah I was such a blind fool

D
And now I know it....

Bm A G G/F#
You wont believe how much I ve changed since you left

Em A
It took losing you, for me to find myself

Em A Em A
Oh I wish that you could see me, Steady hands without the whiskey

D Em A
You d be so proud, Got that job down at the factory

Em A D
A brand new suit for Sunday, And I m in church now

Bm A G G/F#
It s been one year since I sat behind a bar

Em A
I went by the junkyard, and they still got our car

D G
I still see you on your knees, Begging me not to drive

A D
But I took away the keys, And made you climb inside

D
And I d take your place in this field of stone

G Em A Em A G
If I only had the power, Look what it took, for me to finally bring you flowers

Lead Ride: D - G - Em - A

D
Lord I d take your place in this field of stone

G
If I only had the power

Em A Em A G - Em

Look what it took, for me to finally bring you flowers

A

G - D

Look what it took, for me to finally bring you flowers