

**Permanent Marker Promise**  
**Hayley Reardon**

Permanent Marker Promise

By Hayley Reardon

This is a fun and catchy song that s great for the summer cabin getaways. You could play this with the capo on 2nd or 3rd.

Hayley is a gifted singer-songwriter. You may find more of her songs @ <http://hayleyreardon.com/> or Amazon.

- Jun Haan

Capo: 2nd/3rd Fret

Tuning: Standard

Strumming pattern: Down, Up Up Up, Down, Up Up Up

Chords:

<b>G</b>	[3 2 0 0 3 3]
<b>D</b>	[x x 0 2 3 2]
<b>Am</b>	[x 0 2 2 1 0]
<b>C</b>	[0 3 2 0 1 0]
<b>Em</b>	[0 2 2 0 0 0]
<b>Em/D</b>	[0 2 2 0 3 3]

Intro: **G, D, Am, C**

**G**

Bare feet in your passenger s seat

**D**

And it s hard to breathe when you look at me

**Am** **C**

But I could get used to this feeling

**G**

Grains of sand they fill your hands as we

**D**

Sit by the water it s still getting hotter

**Am** **C**

We ve got two more months of perfect

**G** **D**

Pair of skinny jeans and a boy that plays guitar

**Am**

Well honey I got purpose somewhere

**C**

But I m giving you my heart

[CHORUS]

**G**

**D**

Because there s something about street lights

**Am**

**C**

And wanting to believe in this town that sleeps all night

**G** **D**  
But I m not sure what we re chasing  
**Am**  
We ll drive and drive for hours  
**C**  
Just looking for a reason  
**G** **D** **Am** **C (or Em)**  
And your permanent marker promise could mean forever or till sundown  
**G**  
But I don t care right now...  
**D** **Am** **C**  
How could I care right now?

**G**  
Faded shorts and your plaid shirt  
**D**  
And I feel alive for what it s worth  
**Am** **C**  
I gotta tell you  
**G**  
Pick-up trucks and these dirt roads  
**D** **Am** **C**  
Are all I ve been allowed to know  
**G** **D**  
I can feel it building, and I don t know what it is  
**Am**  
But baby something deep inside me  
**C**  
Wants to always feel like this

CHORUS

**Em/D**  
Aren t we the only ones around here  
**G**  
Who know there s something better out there  
**C**  
I can feel it,  
**C**  
And I wanna believe it

CHORUS

**G**  
Bare feet in your passenger s seat  
**D**  
And it s hard to breathe when you look at me  
**Am** **C**  
But I could get used to this feeling

**G**  
Grains of sand they fill your hands as we  
**D**

Sit by the water it s still getting hotter

**Am**

**C**

We ve got two more months of perfect