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:

 G
 [3 2 0 0 3 3]

 D
 [x x 0 2 3 2]

 Am
 [x 0 2 2 1 0]

 C
 [0 3 2 0 1 0]

 Em
 [0 2 2 0 3 3]

 Em/D
 [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 (

We ve got two more months of perfect

G I

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]

C P

Because there s something about street lights

Am

And wanting to believe in this town that sleeps all night

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G
                                D
But I m not sure what we re chasing
We ll drive and drive for hours
Just looking for a reason
                                              Am
                                                             C (or Em)
And your permanent marker promise could mean forever or till sundown
But I don t care right now...
                                   C
How could I care right now?
Faded shorts and your plaid shirt
And I feel alive for what it s worth
Αm
I gotta tell you
Pick-up trucks and these dirt roads
                                        C
Are all I ve been allowed to know
I can feel it building, and I don t know what it is
But baby something deep inside me
Wants to always feel like this
CHORUS
           Em/D
Aren t we the only ones around here
Who know there s something better out there
I can feel it,
And I wanna believe it
CHORUS
Bare feet in your passenger s seat
And it s hard to breathe when you look at me
But I could get used to this feeling
Grains of sand they fill your hands as we
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Sit by the water it s still getting hotter $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{m}$

We ve got two more months of perfect