

Bed Of My Chevy
Justin Moore

Capo 2nd fret
intro:**B A E B** x2

versel

B
We can pop a top on a bottle of boons
A
Have a front row seat to a big full Moon
E **B**
Kick back and listen to the crickets in the Field
B
Find a star we can call our own
A
Watch the lightning bugs till they re gone
E **B**
Light a fire of passion and lay real still

(Chorus)

B
In the bed of my Chevy on the out skirts of town
A
we can dance standin up or lay a blanket down
E **B**
I can show you how much I love you if you ll let me
B **A**
Make a memory we ll never forget Whisper little words I ve never said
E **F#**
I ll pull you close when it gets hot and heavy
B **A** **E** **B**
In the bed of my Chevy

verse 2:

B
Baby slide off your boots down to your bare feet
A
Those cut offs and tan lines are killin me
E
Move on over, lay your head on
B
my shoulder, we ll stay a while
B
Still a little kiss as the whiperwills,
A
sing to the trees with a southern feel

E **B**
We can sit on the tailgate and wait till it feels right.

(Chorus)

B
In the bed of my Chevy on the out skirts of town

A
we can dance standin up or lay a blanket down

E **B**
I can show you how much I love you if you ll let me

B **A**
Make a memory we ll never forget Whisper little words I ve never said

E **F#**
I ll pull you close when it gets hot and heavy

B **A** **E** **B**
In the bed of my Chevy

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