

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

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

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