

Point At You
Justin Moore

Point at You - Justin Moore

G

I ve always been one of them boys

Cadd9

Rollin around in jacked up toys

G

D

Making noise on small town Friday nights

G

Red light running, good time chasing,

Cadd9

Guess I ve earned this reputation

G

D

G

Probably never shake it but that s alright

CHORUS:

C

I ve got a rough side, a wild side

G

At least a country mile wide

D

G

A fightin side after a few

C

If they wanna see my sweet side

G

My soft side, my best side

D

G

I just point at you

Yea, point at you

G, Cadd9, D, G

G

Girl I ain t sure just what it is

Cadd9

That s got me all tore up like this

G

D

Your kiss done melted down this heart of stone

G

I still like to get a little crazy

Cadd9

But something about your loving baby

G

D

G

It breaks me down and makes me wanna haul ass home

CHORUS

D

G

Oh girl I wouldn't blame ya if you tried to change me

D

G

Lord knows I'm hard to hold

D

G

But I guess you kinda like all of my sides

G/B

D

G

And I ain't letting you go

G/B

D

G

Cause my best side is holding me close

Point at you, yeah

G, Cadd9, D, G

CHORUS

Oh babe my best side is you

Girl I point at you