

Sweet Disposition

Lori McKenna

[Intro]

C

[Verse]

C

Next time he tries to leave

F

Iâ€™m gonna help him to the door

Dm

F

There wonâ€™t be no sorrow from me

G

F

C

Cause thereâ€™s no sorrow anymore

C

I tried like hell to make him happy

F

But look, Iâ€™m no magician

Dm

F

G

F

C

I just donâ€™t know what happened to my sweet disposition

[Verse]

C

My daddy and my sister call me and say

F