## Play It Again Luke Bryan

Luke Bryan - Play It Again

[Intro]

- e | -2---2-2-2--2--|
- B | -2-h4-4-4-2p4-4h5--2-2-|
- G|-----|
- D | -----|
- A | ----- |
- E | -----|

## **E B F#** (x2)

[Verse 1]

E F

She was sittin all alone over on the tailgate

Tan legs swingin by a Georgia plate

Е

I was lookin for her boyfriend

В F#

Thinkin , no way she ain t got one

E B

Soon as I sat down I was fallin in love

F# G#m F#

Tryin to pour a little sugar in her Dixie cup

R. .

Talkin over the speakers in the back of that truck

F#

She jumped up and cut me off

[Chorus]

E E

She was like, oh my God, this is my song

F# G#m F#

I ve been listenin to the radio all night long

E B F#

Sittin round waitin for it to come on and here it is

E

She was like, come here boy, I wanna dance

F# G#m F

Fore I said a word, she was takin my hand

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Spinnin me around til it faded out
And she gave me a kiss
And she said, play it again, play it again, play it again
And I said, play it again, play it again, play it again
[Verse 2]
I d have gave that DJ my last dime
If he would have played it just one more time
But a little while later
                                F#
We were sittin in the drive in my truck
Before I walked her to the door
                           F#
                                   G#m F#
I was scannin like a fool AM, FM, XM
But I stopped real quick when I heard that groove
Man, you should have seen her light up
[Chorus]
                        в
She was like, oh my God, this is my song
          F#
                                  G#m
                                            F#
We ve been listenin to the radio all night long
I can t believe that it came back on and here it is
She was like, come here boy, I wanna dance
                             G#m
Fore I said a word, she was takin my hand
                           В
Spinin in the headlights she gave me a goodnight kiss
And I said, play it again, play it again, play it again
And she said, play it again, play it again, play it again
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Ε

E B F#

[Bridge]

Eb

The next Friday night we were sittin out under the stars F# You should have seen her smile when I brought out my guitar She was like, oh my God, this is my song F# I ve been listenin to the radio all night long Sittin round waitin for it to come on and here it is [Outro/Chorus] She was like, come here boy, I wanna dance G#m Fore I said a word, she was takin my hand Spinnin in the headlights she gave me a good night kiss В And she said, play it again, play it again, play it again G#m F# E And I said, play it again, play it again, play it again Yeah, play it again, play it again, play it again Somebody, play it again, play it again, play it again h Hammer-on

p Pull-off

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