Learning To Love Again Mat Kearney

I based this tab off of this video of Mat playing acoustic. http://youtu.be/TtfQJhAHnFo Capo: 4th fret The song (except for the bridge) is basically these four chords throughout its entirety: Am G F C Am Your poker face ain't fooling nobody, nobody here We've all felt the flame and shed those same tears Driving home to a one man hell, still counting years, still counting years Hey brother we're all learning to love again â€~Cause that was the real you running through the fields of gold wide open Standing in places no picture contains That was the real you, windows down, we could smell the mint fields crying Sing with the radio to song we can't name That was the real you saying, "Maybe I'm not too young to be a cowboy.― Hey brother, we're all learning to love again Hey brother, we're all learning to love again Making up your bed that day on a foreign floor between foreign walls Thinking 'bout the words you'd say to a phone that never calls Feel the weight of your father's ring and all those dreams, and all those dreams

Standing in places no picture contains

Am G F C

â€ $^{\sim}$ Cause that was the real you running through the fields of gold wide open

Hey brother, we're all learning to love again

That was the real you, windows down, we could smell the mint fields crying							
Am	(3	F	C			
Sing with the radio to song we can't name							
Am	(3	F			C	
That was the real you saying, $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{R}^m$ not too young to be a cowboy. $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{R}^m$							
Am	G		F	C			
Hey brother, we're all learning to love again							
Am	G		F	C			
Hey brother, we're all learning to love again							
Am		G		F		С	
â $€$ ^Cause that was the real you standing there in the shape of your body							
Am	G		F		С		
Fear don' know no love when we're all the same							
Am	(G	F	С			
That was the real you looking back across the water							
Am		G	I	?		C	
Tears falling like rain, drops rippling against the shame							
Am	(3	I	?		C	
That was the real you singing hallelujah, looking down a barrel							
Am	G		F	C			
Hey h	orother, wea	're all	learning to	love	again		
Am	G		F	C			
Hey k	orother, wea	're all	learning to	love	again		