

Tomboy

Miranda Lambert

[Intro]

D A D A D A E x2

[Verse 1]

D A D A

Tomboy, Hail Mary

D A E

Never needs a dress to make her pretty

D A D A

She s a killjoy, such a let down

D A E

Daddy tried to raise a southern belle

D A D A D Bm E

Well he got a tomboy

[Verse 2]

D A D A

Tomboy in between

D A E

Dirt in her nails and holes in her jeans

D A D A

She ll destroy all your dreams

D A E

And ride out like a rodeo queen

Know what I mean

D A

She s a tomboy

[Pre-Chorus]

D A

Tangled hair and bruises on her knees

F#m D

She wears her scars outside her sleeves

A

Always has a way of saying no way

B

D

Some people don t get her but that s okay

[Chorus]

A D A

Move along boy

D A

She s a tomboy

[Verse 3]

D A D A
Barfly, bad betty

D A E
Band of brothers that got her back

D A
She s unlady like

D A
Like a scout fire

D A E
Got her own constellation in the zodiac

A D A
Well, who can say that

D A
A tomboy

[Pre-Chorus]

D A
Tangled hair and bruises on her knees

F#m D
She s hard to love and hard to please

A
Always has a way of saying no way

B D
Some people don t get her but that s okay

[Chorus]

A D A
Move along boy

D A E
She s a tomboy

D A D A D E x2

[Bridge]

D A
She s got a softer side she ll never let you see

F#m D
With tears in her eyes she d rather be caught dead

D A
Sweet contradiction with no guarantees

A
She is what she is

D
You get what you get

[Outro]

A D A
Move along boy

D A E

She s a tomboy

D A D A

Or go along with it boy

D A D A

You got a tomboy