When It Comes Tyler Hilton tabed BY: Jessica Verse **C^**7 D I study up my hollow D Piece of wood to follow **C^**7 A day that doesn t come D To the lucky **C^**7 D And I realize there s tomorrow D But I would rather wallow **C^**7 In the rain then moods that seem D So pot-lucky G Well I m cruising El Paseo G D In my off-white coup back 65

G Or I m cruisin down my own street G And my hooptie says to me Emin You better hang on to your bench seat A I m gonna take you for a ride

D And I ll let you know Emin D/F# When it comes, when it comes G I ll let you know

D But don t stay up for me A Don t wait up for me G Gmin If I m not home

ITS THE SAME THING UNTIL THE SECOND CHROUS

G Well I ll be gone tomorrow G Yes I m on the road tomorrow Emin So next time that I see you in school A It won t be for too long

COUNTINUE UNTIL THE SOLO

D/C	D		G	Emin	A	A	
		X2					