Day That I Die Zac Brown Band Capo 1 [Intro] (x2) DGBmA [Verse] D G Early morning in a motel room, Bm Α Sunshine trying to creep on through. D G Lost sleep but I found a tune, Bm Α Stuck inside my head. D G Cigarettes, a tank of gas, Bm Α Headed off to nowhere fast, D G Bm A Gotta find a way to make this feeling last. [Chorus] D G Cause I believe that I, BmΑ Was born with a song inside of me. D G Never question why, BmΑ I just keep on singing that melody. D G And as time goes by, Bm G Α Oh it s funny how time can make you realize, Bm Α We re running out of it. [Verse] D G D On the day that I die, Α D I wanna say that I, G D Α D Was a man who really lived and never compromised. G D I want to live out my days, А D

Until the very end, G D I hope they find me in my home D Α With my guitar in my hands. G D I hope they find me in my home D Α With my guitar in my hands. [Instrumental] DGBMA [Verse] D G A part of dawn to be ashamed of, Bm Α But good people are supposed to be up. D G But I found peace with this path I took, Bm Α As I lay down my head. D G Crossroads you gotta choose, Bm Which way could be win or lose. D G Bm A But every morning my soul seems to sing on through. [Chorus] D G Cause I believe that I, Bm Α Was born with a song inside of me. D G Never question why, Bm Α I just keep on singing that melody. D G And as time goes by, BmΑ G Oh it s funny how time can make you realize, Bm Α We re running out of it. [Verse] G D On the day that I die, Α D I wanna say that I, G D Α D Was a man who really lived and never compromised. G D

I want to live out my days, D Α Until the very end, G D I hope they find me in my home D А With my guitar in my hands. G D I hope they find me in my home D Α With my guitar in my hands. [Instrumental] (x2) DGBmA DG We are gone Bm A We are gone D G Its all over Bm A Before you know [Instrumental] DCBmA [Chorus] D G Cause I believe that I, Bm Α Was born with a song inside of me. D G Never question why,  $\mathbf{Bm}$ Α I just keep on singing that melody. D G And as time goes by, Bm G Α Oh it s funny how time can make you realize, Bm Α We re running out of it. [Verse] D G On the day that I die, A D I wanna say that I, G D Α D Was a man who really lived and never compromised. G D I want to live out my days, А D

Until the very end, G D I hope they find me in my home A D With my guitar in my hands. G D I hope they find me in my home A D With my guitar in my hands. [Outro] (x2) D G Bm A