Acordesweb.com

Lances Song Zac Brown Band

Capo 1

D G

Doing what you love has a high price to pay

A D

Some put on a suit but he ran the other way

D G

His drums drown out the yuppies and the one s who couldn t dream

A

Cause the freedom music gave him was worth more than anything

Chorus:

G I

They don t know what they got

A D D7 D

Until it s gone, like it or not

You live on love, you try to do what s right

A T

We re all here a-waiting for our silver invitation to the big band in the sky

Rollin down the windows, trying hard to fight the sleep
Money s never much for a band in Tennessee
Another night of playin to a crowd with no ears
Wanna hear the songs they know and fill their bellies full of beer

Chorus

G D

Oooh oo oo oo oo oo oooh

G D

Oooh oo oo oo oo oo oooh

Bridge:

G D

And when he closed his eyes, fell into a dream that never dies

I

And when the thunder comes, you can hear his kick drum in the sky

A

Feel the rain fall from our eyes

Chorus 1:

Cause we don t know what we got
Until it s gone, like it or not
You live on love, you try to do what s right
For him there s no more waiting, got his silver invitation to do a little
playing for
the big band in the sky