

Martin

Zac Brown Band

Capo on 1

[Intro]

G D A Bm

G D G D A D

[Verse 1]

G D A Bm
He was born in the woods, torn from his home.

G D G A
Well, he was naked, and destined to be out on his own.

G A D Bm
And he waited in darkness, hoping someone might see,

G D G D A D
From something so rough, what a treasure he d be.

[Chorus]

G A D
Stronger than steel and wood.

G A D
Seen me through the bad and good.

G A D Bm G A
And when I m hanging by a string, every little thing is understood

Between Martin and me.

[Verse 2]

G D A Bm
Well he s hollow in the middle from the shape that he s in.

G D G A
He s either filled up with music or locked in his shell again.

G A D Bm
And it takes some fine tuning to make him come around,

G D G D A D
But he s a huge piece of me and I ll never put him down.

[Chorus]

G A D
Stronger than steel and wood.

G A D
Seen me through the bad and good.

G A D Bm G A
And when I m hanging by a string, every little thing is understood

Between Martin and me.

[Verse 3]

G D A Bm
He is a good friend, and he has his own voice.

G D A D
And you get what you give; sometimes it s just noise.

G D A Bm
But if you treat him well he will last your life long.

G D G D A D
And if you re honest and open well, he will write you a song.

(Write you a song, write you a song)

[Chorus]

G A D
Stronger than steel and wood.

G A D
Seen me through the bad and good.

G A D Bm G A
And when I m hanging by a string, every little thing is understood

G A D Bm G A
And when I m hanging by a string, every little thing is understood

Between Martin and me.