

Sand In My Boots by Morgan Wallen (Capo 6th)

[Intro] C F G C C

[Verse 1]

C F G C
She asked me where I was from, I said "Somewhere you never been to"

Am F G G
Little town outside of Knoxville, hidden by some dogwood trees

C F G C
She tried talkin' with my accent. We held hands and waded into

Am F G C
that blue water... She left her flip-flops by my Red Wings on the beach.

[Chorus]

C C F C
Yeah but, now I'm dodging potholes in my sunburnt Silverado.

F C G G
Like a heart-broke Desperado, headin' right back to my roots.

C C F C
Somethin' 'bout the way she kissed me, tells me she'd love Eastern Tennessee.

F C G C
Yeah, but all I brought back with me, was some sand in my boots.

[Verse 2]

C **F** **G** **C**
I said "Let's go shoot tequila". So, we walked back to that beach bar
Am **F** **G** **G**
an' She said "Don't cowboys drink whiskey?" So, we drank bottom shelf
C **F**
She said "Damn, that sky looks perfect"
G **C** **Am**
an' I said "Girl, you've never seen stars like the ones back home"
F **G** **C** **C**
and she said "Maybe I should, see 'em for myself" **[← Back to Chorus]**

[Break] **C** **F** **G** **C** **C**

[Bridge]

C **F** **G** **C**
I said meet me in the mornin'... and she told me I was crazy
Am **F** **G** **G**
Yeah, but I still thought that maybe she'd show up.

[← Back to Chorus Start with "ah" & go hard on "Eastern Tennessee"]

[Outro]

Am **C** **F** **C**
Yeah, but all I brought back with me, was some s-a-n-d... in my boots.