

All Your'n by Tyler Childers (Capo 4th)

[Intro] G Am C Bm Am G

[Verse 1]

G Am
Drivin' through the road work, oh, the work they took forever on,
C Bm Am G
The road cones blur like mem'ries of the miles we shared between.
G Am
The place you learned to say your prayers, the place I took to prayin',
C Bm Am G
Loadin' in and breakin' down my road dog, door deal, dreams.
G Am
Long before we ever met, I made up my direction,
C Bm Am G
Long before I knew the half of half I'm sure of now.
G Am
Though I'd say it ain't the way, that you'd a gone about it,
C Bm Am G
You followed me and lead me on and never let me down.

[Chorus 1]

G Am
So I'll love you till my lungs give out... I ain't lyin'.
Bm Am C G
I'm all your'n... and you're all mine.
G Am
There ain't two ways around it, there ain't no tryin' 'bout it.
Bm Am C G
I'm all your'n... and you're all mine.

[Interlude] G Am C Bm Am G

[Verse 2]

G Am
Fried morels and fine hotels, and all that in the middle.

C Bm Am G
Every bite and curtain drawn, I wanna taste with you.

G Am
The goddess in my Days Inn pen, the muse I ain't refusin'.

C Bm Am G
The part of me that ain't around, I'm always talking to.

← Back to Chorus 1

[Interlude] G Am C Bm Am G

[Outro Chorus]

G Am
So I'll love you till my lungs give out... I ain't lyin'.

Bm Am C G
I'm all your'n... and you're all mine.

G Am
There ain't two ways around it, there ain't no tryin' 'bout it.

Bm Am C G
I'm all your'n... and you're all mine.

G Am
No, there ain't two ways around it, there ain't no tryin' 'bout it.

Bm Am C G
I'm all your'n... and you're all mine.

[Outro] G Am C Bm Am G *{let fade}*