

All Your'n - Tyler Childers (Country Squire – 2019) - Capo 4

4/4) G Am7 C (Bm7 *Am7 *G /)

G Am7 C
 Drivin' through the roadwork Oh, the work they took forever on The road cones blur like
 (**Bm7 Am7 G /**)

Memories Of the miles we shared between The
G Am7 C
 place you learned to say your prayers The place I took to prayin' Loadin' in and
 (**Bm7 Am7 G /**)

breakin' down My road dog door deal dreams
G Am7 C
 Long before we ever met I made up my direction Long before I knew the half Of
 (**Bm7 Am7 G /**)

half that I'm sure of now And
G Am7 C
 though I'd say it ain't the way That you'd a-gone about it You follow me, and lead me on And
 (**Bm7 Am7 G /**)
 never let me down I'll

G	Am7	(Bm7	Am7)
love you 'til my lungs give out	I ain't lyin'	I'm all your'n	
<i>1 & 2 & 3 4</i>			
(C /B /A G / /)			
And you're all mine	There		
G	Am7	(Bm7	Am7)
ain't two ways around it	There ain't no tryin' 'bout it	I'm all your'n	
(C /B /A G / /)			
And you're all mine			

G Am7 C (Bm7 *Am7 *G /)

G Am7 C
 Fried morels and fine hotels And all that in the middle Every bite and curtain drawn, I
 (**Bm7 Am7 G /**)
 wanna taste with you The

G Am7 C
 goddess in my days in pen The muse I ain't refusin' The part of me that ain't around I'm
 (**Bm7 Am7 G /**)
 always talkin' to

(Repeat Chorus)

G Am7 C (Bm7 *Am7 *G /)

(Repeat Chorus 2x)