

All Yourn by Tyler Childers

[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]

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 trying '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

[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 trying 'bout it
Bm Am C G
I'm all your'n and you're all mine

[Interlude]

G Am C Bm Am G

[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 trying '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 trying 'bout it
Bm Am C G
I'm all your'n and you're all mine

[Outro]

G Am C Bm Am G G F Eb