

Better Together by Luke Combs

[Intro]

C F C

[Verse 1]

 C F C F
A 40 HP Johnson on a flat bottom metal boat
C F Am G
Coke cans and BB guns, barbed wire and old fence posts
Am G F G
8-point bucks in autumn and freshly cut cornfields
Am7 G F G
One arm out the window and one hand on the wheel

[Chorus]

 F C F C
Some things just go better together and probably always will
 F C Am G
Like a cup of coffee and a sunrise, Sunday drives and time to kill
 F C F C
What's the point of this ol' guitar if it ain't got no strings?
 F C Am7 G
Or pourin' your heart into a song that you ain't gonna sing?
 F C Am G
It's a match made up in heaven, like good ol' boys and beer
 F G C F C F
And me, as long as you're right here

[Verse 2]

 C F C F
Your license in my wallet when we go out downtown
 C F Am G
Your lipstick's stained every coffee cup that I got in this house
 Am G C F
The way you say, "I love you, too" is like rain on an old tin roof
 Am G F G
And your hand fits right into mine like a needle in a groove

[Chorus]

 F C F C
Some things just go better together and probably always will

Like a cup of coffee and a sunrise, Sunday drives and time to kill
 What's the point of this ol' guitar if it ain't got no strings?
 Or pourin' your heart into a song that you ain't gonna sing?
 It's a match made up in heaven, like good ol' boys and beer
 And me, as long as you're right here

[Bridge]

Sometimes we're oil and water, but I wouldn't have it any other way
 And if I'm being honest, your first and my last name

[Chorus]

Would just sound better together and probably always will
 Like a cup of coffee and a sunrise, Sunday drives and time to kill
 What's the point of this ol' guitar if it ain't got no strings?
 Or pourin' your heart into a song that you ain't gonna sing?
 It's a match made up in heaven, like good ol' boys and beer
 And me, as long as you're right here
 And me, as long as you're right here