

All My Friends Say

Luke Bryan

A
I got smoke in my hair, my clothes thrown everywhere
A **E**
Woke up in my rockin' chair, holdin' a beer in my hand,
A
Sportin' a neon tan
A
My stereo cranked up, I can't find my truck
A
How'd I get home from the club
E
Ain't got a clue what went down, so I started calling around

A **D** **E**
R: And all my friends say I started shootin' doubles when you w
alked in

A **D** **E**
All my friends say I went a little crazy seein' you with him
D **A**
You know I don't remember a thing
D **A**
But they say I sure was raisin' some cane
D **A** **E**
I was a rock-star, party-hard, gettin' over you comeback kid
E **A** **D** **E**
Yeah, I must've did what all my friends say (yeah, yeah, yea
h)

A
I found my billfold, I cried oh, no, no
A
Good Time Charlie got me now I'm broke
E
But it was worth actin' like a fool
E
Yeah, girl, I must've really showed you

R: And all my friends say...

E
I was Elvis rockin' on the bar
E
Workin' the crowd, pourin' out my heart

R: And all my friends say... (2x)