| Sun Burned My S | oul | | SI | JRFING THE AMERICAN DUST BOWL 2016 |
|---|---------------------|--------------------|------------------|--|
| G C G | C F | С | G | |
| G C G-8 I thought the sun would burn up my soul today | | | | |
| F Got nothing but r | C ocks in my bo | ots and a c | G dead rattle | esnake |
| F Senorita come | C home with me | G e to stay | | |
| F You can depend o | C on me for sure | G that's okay | / | |
| G And I thought the | C e sun would bu | rn up my sou | G ul today | |
| F I rode my horse t | C hrough Utah hi | G Ills every da | У | |
| F C G Rode down dusty trails to the Panhandle I made my way | | | | |
| F C G But all the drought and heat in Texas was insane | | | | |
| G And I thought the | C e sun would b | ourn up my s | G oul today | |
| F Got nothing but I | C ocks in my bo | oots and a | G dead rattl | esnake |
| F C Senorita come h | | G to stay | | |
| F You can depend o | C on me for sur | G e that's ok | | |
| G I thought the sun soul today | C would burn | up my soul to | G oday ye | C G ah I thought the sun would burn up my |
| FCG GC | G F C | G G C | G | |