

Sun Burned My Soul

SURFING THE AMERICAN DUST BOWL 2016

G C G C F C G

G C G-8
I thought the sun would burn up my soul today

F C G
Got nothing but rocks in my boots and a dead rattlesnake

F C G
Senorita come home with me to stay

F C G
You can depend on me for sure that's okay

G C G
And I thought the sun would burn up my soul today

F C G
I rode my horse through Utah hills every day

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 C G
And I thought the sun would burn up my soul today

F C G
Got nothing but rocks in my boots and a dead rattlesnake

F C G
Senorita come home with me to stay

F C G
You can depend on me for sure that's okay

G C G C G
I thought the sun would burn up my soul today yeah I thought the sun would burn up my soul today

F C G G C G F C G G C G