

# Where the Wild Things Are

Luke Combs

♩ = 115

*p*

4

My big bro-ther rode an In - di - an Scout It was black like his jack

*mp*

7

- et\_ A-me-ri-can Spi-rit han-gin' out-ta his mouth Just like our dad-

11

- dy He kick - star-ted that bike one night and broke ma-ma's heart

*mp*