

Alan Jackson - All American Country Boy

Tom: **A**

A
I work **A** forty hour week and I earn my keep
And I try to walk proud and tall
I keep my nose to the grind and don't get behind
And I don't back up at all

D
Well my necks a little red my collars blue
I sip a coffee and I drink a little booze

(refrão)

A **C** **D**
Cause I'm a all american country boy
A **C** **D**
I'm my daddy's spittin image and my mommas pride and joy
A **C** **D**
There ain't nothin down home that I really don't enjoy
A **C** **D**
Cause I'm a all american country boy

A

I drive a pickup truck and I don't pass the buck
And I always speak my mind
I'm hooked on T.V. rolaids and Bc's
And I know how to have a good time

D
I'm a little bit rowdy and a little bit tame
Ain't no way I'm ever gonna change

(refrão)

(solo)

D
Well I must admit that I'm melowed a bit

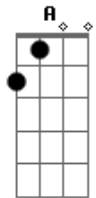
A
For the time can slow ya down

D
I'm still doin what I used to do

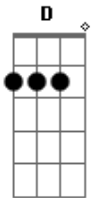
E
It just takes a little longer now

(refrão)

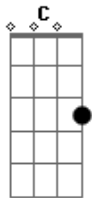
Acordes



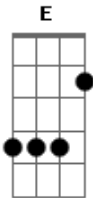
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