## Alan Jackson - Chattahoochee

## Tom: G

Instrumental Intro

Verse 1

- Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee G
- it gets hotter than a hoochie-coochie.

We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt.

C G C We got a little crazy, but we never got caught.

Chorus

Down by the river on a Friday night,

pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight,

talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women.

D7 G Never had a plan; just-a livin' for the minute.

Verse 2

Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

G never knew how much that muddy water meant to me,

## Acordes



## С

but I learned how to swim and I learned who I was; G A lot about living and a little 'bout love. Instrumental Break (like Intro, but without first two measures) Verse 3 Well, we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy; I was willin? but she wasn't ready. So I settled for a burger and a grape Snocone. G I dropped her off early but, I didn't go home. Chorus Instrumental Break (Fiddle, chords like chorus) Chorus A lot about living and a little 'bout love Instrumental outro (like Intro) Fills 1st and 3rd line Fills 1st and Turn around at end

of of Verses 3rd line of Chorus Chorus exc. last