

Alan Jackson - Chattahoochee

tom:
Em

Intro: C

[Primeira Parte]

C
Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
It gets hotter than a hoochie coochie
C
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt
C
We got a little crazy but we never got caught

F
Down by the river on a Friday night
C
A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight
F
Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women
D7
Never had a plan just a livin' for the minute

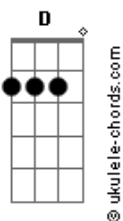
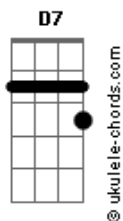
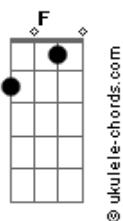
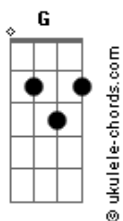
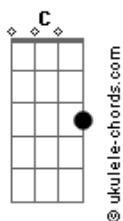
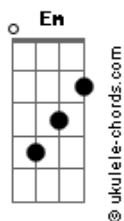
[Refrão 1]

C
Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me
C
But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love
(C)

[Segunda Parte]

C
Well we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy
I was willing but she wasn't ready
C

Acordes



So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone
Dropped her off early but I didn't go home
F
Down by the river on a Friday night
C
A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight
F
Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women
D7
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(F C G C)
(F D G)

[Refrão 1]

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[Final]

C
That's right!