

Alan Jackson - Chattahoochie

Tom: **C**

Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women

D7 Never had a plan, just alivin' for the **G** minute

Chorus

C Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

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

C But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was

A lot 'bout living and a **G** little 'bout love

We fogged up the window in my ole chevy
I was willin but she wasn't ready'
So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone
I dropped her off early but I didn't go home

Down by the river on a Friday night
A few Miller can in the pale moonlight
Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women
Never had a plan, just alivin' for the minute

Chorus...

By Rafael Ferro" .:.

C Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

Its get hotter than a **G** Hoochie| **C** -Koochie

C We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt

C We got a little crazy but we never got caught **G** **C**

F Down by the river on a Friday night

C A few Miller cans in the pale moonlight

F

Acordes

