

Carrie Underwood - I Ain't In Checotah Anymore

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Tom: C
                                                              In a world of long red carpets,
  No Capo
                                                              The bright lights of Hollywood,
Note: The C chord fingering changes a little bit in
the intro, the first part of the song and the ending C chord.
                                                              All the paparazzi flashin'
You can play it as X32013 first and then play it right after
                                                              Can make a girl feel pretty good,
that as 332010.
Intro: C F C G
                                                              You can get anything you want here,
Where 69 meets 40,
                                                              Except a Wal-Mart store,
                                                                    Am G
There's a single stop light town,
                                                             But I ain't in Checotah anymore.
And back when I was really young,
                                                             Chorus:
Part of that burned down,
                                                              I'm in a world so wide,
On any given Friday night,
                                                              It makes me feel small sometimes,
We'd drive a hundred miles,
                                                                      Am
                                                              I miss the big blue skies,
Between the Sonic and the Grocery Store,
                                                              The Oklahoma kind.
Laughin' all the while,
                                                             Where the Wildcats beat the Ironheads,
      Am
With as many friends as I could pack,
                                                             Old Settler's day and the Okrafest,
In my daddy's Ford,
    Am G F
                                                             After prom down at the bowling lanes,
But I ain't in Checotah anymore.
                                                              Catchin' crappy fish in Eufaula lake,
My hotel in Manhattan,
                                                              I ain't in Checotah anymore.
                                                              FCFF G
Holds more people than our town,
                                                                      Oh Yeah...
And what I just paid for dinner,
                                                             Chorus:
Would be a down payment on a house,
                                                             I'm in a world so wide,
               Am
I'd rather be tippin' cows in Tulsa,
                                                              It makes me feel small sometimes,
Then hailing cabs here in New York,
                                                                       Am
                                                              I miss the big blue skies,
     Am G F C
But I ain't in Checotah anymore.
                                                                      F
                                                              The Oklahoma kind,
                                                             But I ain't in Checotah,
Chorus:
                                                                  Am G F
I'm in a world so wide,
                                                             No I ain't in Checotah,
                                                                          Am
It makes me feel small sometimes,
                                                              Oh, there's nothing like Oklahoma.
         Am
I miss the big blue skies,
                                                             Where 69 meets 40.
                                                              There's a single stoplight town
The Oklahoma kind.
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Acordes

