

tom:

Lynyrd Skynyrd - All I Can Do Is Write About It

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Like to see a mountain stream a-flowing

G

D
                  | G D | C 2-3-4
                                                                                                                                               Do you like to see a youngun with his dog
| G D | Em C | G D | C
                                                                                                                                               Did you ever stop and think about, well, the air you're
[Verse 1]
                                                                                                                                               Well, you better listen to my song
Well, this life that I've lived
                                                                                                                                               [Chorus]
Has took me everywhere
                                                                                                                                               And Lord I can't make any changes
There ain't no place I ain't never gone
                                                                                                                                                                              D
                                                                                                                                               All I can do is write 'em in a song
G
D
Em
But it's kinda like the sayin'
                                                                                                                                               Cuz I can see the concrete a slowly creepin'
              Em
That you heard so many times
                                                                                                                                                                                 D
                                                                                                                                               Lord take me and mine before that comes
               G D
Well, there just ain't no place like home
                                                                                                                                               [Piano Solo] (key change to A )
[Instrumental]
                                                                                                                                               | A E | D | x4
| G D | C
                                                                                                                                               [Verse 4] (back to G )
[Verse 2]
                                                                                                                                               I'm not tryin' to put down no big city
Did_you ever see a she-gator_protect her younguns
                                                                                                                                               But the things they write about us is just a bore
Or fish in a river swimmin' free \frac{1}{C}
                                                                                                                                                                                       D Em C
                                                                                                                                               Well, you can take a boy out of ol' Dixieland, Lord
Did you ever see the beauty of the hills of Carolina \begin{picture}(60,0) \put(0,0){\line(0,0){100}} \put(0,0){\line(0,0){
                                                                                                                                               But you'll never take ol' Dixie from a boy
Or the sweetness of the grass in Tennessee
                                                                                                                                               [Chorus]
                                                                                                                                               And Lord I can't make any changes
                                   D
And Lord I can't make any changes
                                                                                                                                                                                D
                                                                                                                                               All I can do is write 'em in a song
                                D
All I can do is write 'em in a song
                                                                                                                                                     G D
                                                                                                                                               Cuz I can see the concrete a slowly creepin'
Cuz I can see the concrete a slowly creepin'
                                                                                                                                               G D
                    D
                                                                                                                                               Lord take me and mine before that comes
Lord take me and mine before that comes
                                                                                                                                               I said, I can see the concrete a slowly creepin' G D Em
[Instrumental]
| G D | C
                                                                                                                                               Lord take me and mine before that comes
[Verse 3]
Acordes
                                                                                     ukulele-chords.com
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