

Alan Jackson - All American Country Boy

Tom: A

A
I work A forty hour week and I earn my keep
And I try to walk proud and tall
I keep my nose to the grind and don't get behind
And I don't back up at all

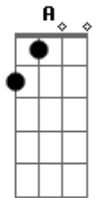
D
Well my necks a little red my collars blue
I sip a coffee and I drink a little booze

(refrão)

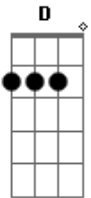
A C D
Cause I'm a all american country boy
A C D
I'm my daddy's spittin image and my mommas pride and joy
A C D
There ain't nothin down home that I really don't enjoy
A C D
Cause I'm a all american country boy

A

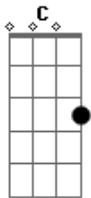
Acordes



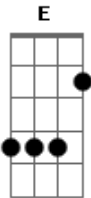
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I drive a pickup truck and I don't pass the buck
And I always speak my mind
I'm hooked on T.V. rolaids and Bc's
And I know how to have a good time

D
I'm a little bit rowdy and a little bit tame
Ain't no way I'm ever gonna change

(refrão)

(solo)

D
Well I must admit that I'm melowed a bit

A
For the time can slow ya down

D
I'm still doin what I used to do

E
It just takes a little longer now

(refrão)