

Alan Jackson - Chattahoochee

Tom: G

Instrumental Intro

Verse 1

C
Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
it gets hotter than a hoochie-coochie. **G C**
C
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt.
C G C
We got a little crazy, but we never got caught.

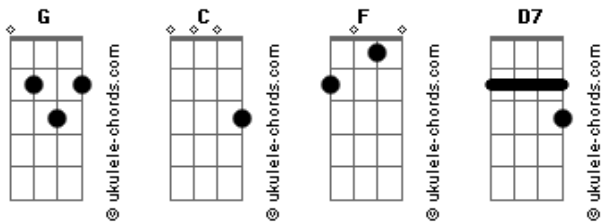
Chorus

F
Down by the river on a Friday night,
C
pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight,
F
talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women.
D7 G
Never had a plan; just-a livin' for the minute.

Verse 2

C
Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
never knew how much that muddy water meant to me, **G**

Acordes



C
but I learned how to swim and I learned who I was;
A lot about living and a little 'bout love. **G**

Instrumental Break (like Intro, but without first two measures)

Verse 3

C
Well, we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy;
I was willin' but she wasn't ready. **G**
C
So I settled for a burger and a grape Snocone.
I dropped her off early but, I didn't go home. **G**

Chorus

Instrumental Break (Fiddle, chords like chorus)

Chorus

A lot about living and a little 'bout love

Instrumental outro (like Intro)

Fills 1st and 3rd line of Verses Fills 1st and 3rd line of Chorus Turn around at end of Chorus Chorus exc. last