

# Alan Jackson - Gone Country

Tom: G

(riff) G C D  
 She's been playing that room on the strip for ten years in Vegas

G C D (riff)  
 Every night she looks in the mirror but she only ages G C D

(riff)  
 She's been reading 'bout Nashville and all the records that everybody's buying

G C D (riff)  
 Says I'm a simple girl myself grew up on Long Island

Em D  
 So she packs her bags to try her hand  
 Em D  
 Says this might be my last chance

G C D  
 She's gone country, look at them boots

G C D  
 She's gone country, back to her roots

G C D  
 She's gone country, a new kind of suit

Em  
 She's gone country, here she comes

2x riff G C D (riff)  
 Well the folk scene's dead, but he's holding out in the village

G C D (riff)  
 He's been writing songs, speaking out against wealth and privilege

G C D (riff)  
 He says I don't believe in money, but a man could make him a killin'

G C D (riff)  
 Cause some of that stuff don't sound much different than Dylan

Em D  
 I hear down there it's changed you see  
 Em D  
 They're not as backwards as they used to be

G C D  
 He's gone country, look at them boots

G C D  
 He's gone country, back to his roots  
 G C D

He's gone country, a new kind of suit

Em  
 He's gone country, here he comes

Play Chorus 1x

G C D (riff)  
 He commutes to L.A., but he's got a house in the valley  
 G C D

(riff)  
 But the bills are piling up and the pop scene just ain't on a rally

G C D (riff)  
 He says honey I'm a serious composer schooled in voice and composition

G C D (riff)  
 But with the crime and the smog these days this ain't no place for children

Em D  
 Lord it sounds so easy, this shouldn't take long

Em D  
 Be back in the money in no time at all

G C D  
 He's gone country, look at them boots

G C D  
 He's gone country, back to his roots

G C D (riff)  
 He's gone country, a new kind of suit

Em  
 He's gone country, here he comes

2x riff G C D  
 Yeah he's gone country, a new kind of walk

G C D  
 He's gone country, a new kind of talk

G C D  
 He's gone country, look at them boots

G C D  
 He's gone country, oh back to his roots

G C D  
 He's gone country

G C  
 He's gone country

D G C  
 Everybody's gone country

D G C  
 Yeah we've gone country

D G C D G C D  
 The whole world's gone country

## Acordes

