

# Alan Jackson - Small Town Southern Man

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de  
Capostrate na 1ª casa  
(capo 1 casa - aumente 1/2 tom)

/ Slide  
P Pull Off  
H Hammer On

(intro)

G D  
Born the middle son of a farmer  
A D  
And a small town Southern man  
G D  
Like his daddy's daddy before him  
A  
Brought up workin' on the land  
G D  
Fell in love with a small town woman  
A D  
And they married up and settled down  
G D  
Natural way of life if you're lucky  
A G D  
For a small town Southern man  
G D  
First there came four pretty daughters  
A D  
For this small town Southern man  
G D  
Then a few years later came another  
A  
A boy, he wasn't planned  
G D  
Seven people livin' all together  
A D  
In a house built with his own hands  
G D  
Little words with love and understandin'  
A G D  
From a small town Southern man  
G D  
And he bowed his head to Jesus  
G D  
And he stood for Uncle Sam  
G D  
And he only loved one woman  
A  
He was always proud of what he had  
G D  
He said his greatest contribution  
G D  
Is the ones you leave behind  
G D  
Raised on the ways and gentle kindness  
A G D  
Of a small town Southern man  
G D  
Callous hands told the story

A D  
For this small town Southern man  
G D  
He gave it all to keep it all together  
A  
And keep his family on his land  
G D  
Like his daddy, years wore out his body  
A D  
Made it hard just to walk and stand  
G  
You can break the back  
D  
But you can't break the spirit  
A G D  
Of a small town Southern man

G D  
And he bowed his head to Jesus  
G D  
And he stood for Uncle Sam  
G D  
And he only loved one woman  
A  
He was always proud of what he had  
G D  
He said his greatest contribution  
G D  
Is the ones you leave behind  
G D  
Raised on the ways and gentle kindness  
A G D  
Of a small town Southern man

G D  
Finally death came callin'  
A D  
For this small town Southern man  
G D  
He said it's alright 'cause I see angels  
A  
And they got me by the hand  
G D  
Don't you cry, and don't you worry  
A D  
I'm blessed, and I know I am  
G D  
'Cause God has a place in Heaven  
A G D  
For a small town Southern man

G D  
And he bowed his head to Jesus  
G D  
And he stood for Uncle Sam  
G D  
And he only loved one woman  
A  
He was always proud of what he had  
G D  
He said his greatest contribution  
G D  
Is the ones you leave behind  
G D  
Raised on the ways and gentle kindness  
A G D  
Of a small town Southern man

## Acordes

