

Billy Currington - Good Directons

Tom: F

(com acordes na forma de D)
 Capotraste na 3ª casa
 Capo: 3rd Fret

(verse 1)

I was sittin' there, D sellin' turnips on a flatbed truck
Gbm Crunchin' on a pork rind when she pulled up
G She had to be thinkin "this is where rednecks come from" A Bm

(verse 2)

D She had Hollywood written on her license plate
Gbm She was lost and lookin for the interstate
G Needin' directions and I was the man for the job A D

(Chorus)

G I told her way up yonder past the caution light A
G There's a little country store with an old coke sign A
G You gotta stop and ask Miss Bell for some of her sweet tea A Bm
G Then a left will take you to the interstate A
G A (one strum)

And a right will bring you right back here to me

(verse 1 chords)

I was sittin' there, thinkin 'bout her perty face
 Kickin' myself for not catching her name
 I threw my hat and thought, you fool, it could have been love

(verse 2)

I knew my old Ford couldn't run her down,
 she probably didn't like me anyhow
 So I watched her disappear into a cloud of dust

(Chorus)

(bridge)

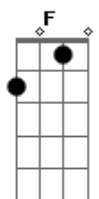
G Is this Georgia heat playin' tricks on me A
Bm Or am I really seein' what I think I see A
G The woman of my dreams comin' back to me A Bm A G

(Chorus chords)

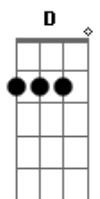
She went way up yonder past the caution light
 Don't know why, but somethin' felt right
 When she stopped and asked Ms. Bell
 For some of her sweet tea
 Mama gave her a big ol' glass and
 Sent her right back here to me

G Thank God for good directions, and A turnip greens NC

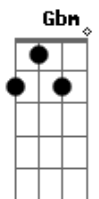
Acordes



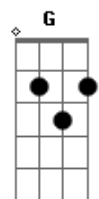
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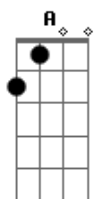
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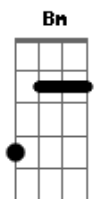
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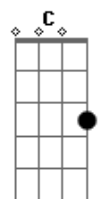
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