## Garth Brooks - The Old Stuff

Tom: G	road
	About the Buckboard, Bear Creek, Cowboys and the Grizzly Rose
G C D G C	You know the weather turned bad in Scottsdale A tornado nearly stole the show
G	We just danced in the rain and listened to the thunder rolls
Oh, I said a little prayer to-night	Chorus 2
Bm7 C D G C G	Back when the old stuff was new Hats off to the K. C. Opry and eLLA Guru's
As I came walk-in past the drivers and the locals on the union	
wage	Back when the old stuff was new
G D G	Instrumental Solo G G C C G G
I asked the Dear Lord up in heaven	D D G G C B Bb A
Let me treat the music right	G D G
G D F C	F Edim <mark>G</mark>
Then I prayed that Detroit, goes wild tonight	C F C F
Intro: n.c. G C Seven pickers and all our in a rental van	No rules young fools coming from the old school,
G D	Taking on the world alone
Playin music never sleepin and working on a neon tan	G C G7 C
G	Next date can't wait, tearing up the interstate
We played the barn down in Sanford, Florida,	G C G Ever place we played was home
For Bev Roberts out in Camden Park	C F C F
GD	Balls out no doubt, this is what it's all about
G We plugged it in up east a Bull Run, and the place went dark	C F C Beggin' for a place to play
Chorus 1	
Am Bbdim G C Bb G	Swingin' with our low friends, prayin' that it never ends
Back when the old stuff was new	Wouldn't trade a single day
D Back before the buses and the hard working boys in the crew	Repeat Chorus 1
G	Hey it's still one big party
B Bb A	C B Bb A
Well, it was one big party but the papers called it paying our	
dues G Bb F G	G Bb F
	You make me feel like the old stuff is new
Verse 2	Outro: n.c. C F n.c. G
Oh the stories we could tell if it weren't for the code of the	
Acordes	
C G D Bn7 A7 □ □ □ E □ □ E □ □ E ■ 0	

