

# Garth Brooks - The Old Stuff

Tom: G

G C D G C  
 Oh, I said a little prayer to-night 'fore I came on stage  
 Bm7 C D G C  
 As I came walk-in past the drivers and the locals on the union wage  
 G D G A7  
 I asked the Dear Lord up in heaven  
 C G A7  
 Let me treat the music right  
 G D F C  
 Then I prayed that Detroit, goes wild tonight  
 Intro: n.c. G C  
 Seven pickers and all our in a rental van  
 G D  
 Playin music never sleepin and working on a neon tan  
 G  
 We played the barn down in Sanford, Florida,  
 C A  
 For Bev Roberts out in Camden Park  
 G D  
 G  
 We plugged it in up east a Bull Run, and the place went dark  
 Chorus 1  
 Am Bbdim G C Bb G  
 Back when the old \_\_\_\_\_ stuff \_\_\_\_\_ was new  
 D  
 Back before the buses and the hard working boys in the crew  
 G  
 B Bb A  
 Well, it was one big party but the papers called it paying our dues  
 G Bb F G  
 back when the old \_\_\_\_\_ stuff \_\_\_\_\_ was new  
 Verse 2  
 Oh the stories we could tell if it weren't for the code of the

road  
 About the Buckboard, Bear Creek, Cowboys and the Grizzly Rose  
 You know the weather turned bad in Scottsdale  
 A tornado nearly stole the show  
 We just danced in the rain and listened to the thunder rolls  
 Chorus 2  
 Back when the old stuff was new  
 Hats off to the K. C. Opry and eLLA Guru's  
 It was one big party, Uncle Joe you know we owe it all to you  
 Back when the old stuff was new  
 Instrumental Solo G G C C G G  
 D D G G C B Bb A  
 G D G F Edim G  
 C F C F  
 No rules young fools coming from the old school,  
 C F C  
 Taking on the world alone  
 G C G7 C  
 Next date can't wait, tearing up the interstate  
 G C G  
 Ever place we played was home  
 C F C F  
 Balls out no doubt, this is what it's all about  
 C F C  
 Beggin' for a place to play  
 D  
 Swingin' with our low friends, prayin' that it never ends  
 Wouldn't trade a single day  
 Repeat Chorus 1  
 G  
 Hey it's still one big party  
 C B Bb A  
 You Can call it whatever you choose  
 G Bb F  
 G  
 You make me feel like the old \_\_\_\_\_ stuff \_\_\_\_\_ is new  
 Outro: n.c. C F n.c. G

## Acordes