

# Kenny Chesney - The Good Stuff

Tom: G  
 Intro: .: G D C G C G C  
 G Well me and my lady had our first big fight,  
 C D  
 C So I drove around till I saw the neon lights,  
 C G C  
 G At a corner bar, and it just seemed right, so I pulled up,  
 D  
 C Not a soul around but the ol' barkeep,  
 G  
 C Down at the end lookin half asleep,  
 G C G C  
 C But he walked up and said what'll it be? I said the Good  
 C Stuff,  
 D C  
 C He didn't reach around for the whiskey, He didn't pour me a  
 D beer,  
 C His blue eyes kinda went misty,  
 C  
 G Said you can't find that here,  
 D  
 G Cause it's the first long kiss on a second date  
 C G  
 C Mamma's all worried when you get home late  
 C G  
 C And droppin the ring in the spaghetti plate,  
 C D  
 C Cause your hands are shaking so much  
 G D  
 C It's the way she looks with rice in her hair  
 G  
 C Eatin burnt suppers the whole first year  
 G C G C  
 C And askin for seconds, to keep her from tearin up,  
 D G D C G C  
 C Yeah man that's the Good Stuff  
 G D  
 C He grabbed a carton of milk and poured a glass  
 G  
 C I smiled and said I'll have some of that  
 G C G C  
 C We sat there and talked as an hour passed like ol' friends

G D  
 C Saw a black and white picture and it caught my stare  
 G  
 C Was a pretty girl with bouffant hair  
 C G C  
 C He said that's my Bonnie, takin bout a year after we wed  
 D C  
 D He said spent five years in the bottle when the cancer took  
 C her from me  
 D  
 C I've been sober for three years now,  
 G C D  
 C Cause the one thing stronger than the whiskey was the  
 G D  
 D The sight of her holdn my baby girl  
 C G  
 C The way she adored that string of pearls  
 G  
 C I gave her the day that our youngest boy Earl  
 C G C D  
 C Married his high school love  
 G D  
 C And it's a new T-shirt sayin I'm a Grand Pa  
 G  
 C Being right there as our time got small  
 C G C  
 C And holding her hand, when the good lord called her up  
 D G D C G C  
 C Yeah man that's the Good Stuff  
 G D C G C  
 D  
 G He said when you get home she'll start to cry  
 D G  
 C When she says I'm sorry, say so am I  
 G D C D C  
 C And look into those eyes so deep in love  
 D  
 C And drink it up  
 G D C G C  
 C Cause that's the Good Stuff  
 G D C G C  
 C That's the Good Stuff

## Acordes

