

# The Lacs - Country Road

Tom: E

Intro: 2x: Abm B Ebm

Dedilhado

My country road take me home  
 Take me to the place where i was born  
 My country road take me home  
 Back to the place where i come from  
 My country road take me home  
 Take me to the place where i was born  
 My country road take me home  
 Just how long have i been gone  
 Lord take me home  
 Lord take me home

I say bye to my folks as i pack my clothes  
 Mama don't cry i was born to go  
 You gonna see my name in the big city lights  
 And daddy you know your boy will be alright  
 I thought the big city life was the place for me  
 But things ain't always what they cracked up to be  
 Fell flat on my back such a fool of my soul  
 Now i'm headed back down my country road

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 Lord take me home  
 Lord take me home

Get on down the road now  
 I got a sack and a uhaul  
 I'm gonna make it back to georgia before the dew fall  
 A 6 pack and a half a pack of pall malls  
 Red wine, the kind that give ya lock jaw

Old tires ain't seen dirt roads in a while  
 But the grass getting green so i know i'm in the south  
 Old back wood feen and there ain't no doubt  
 I was born in the south go on take me to the house

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 My country road take me home  
 Take me to the place where i was born  
 My country road take me home  
 Just how long have i been gone  
 Lord take me home  
 Thank god i was born in the south  
 Country folk gonna ride on out  
 Lord take me home  
 Thank god i was raised in the south  
 Country folk gonna ride on out

Back roads cruising on a 2 path lane  
 Stopping by the field checkin' out the sugar cane  
 Rollin down by the creek, switch it off and just listen  
 My roads ain't found on that navigation system  
 Stoppin' lookin' at deer tracks  
 Grabbin' me a beer from the back  
 30.06 by my side, can you feel that  
 A right at the chicken pen  
 A left at the back lodge  
 We made it to the river and we never touch a black top

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 Country folk gonna ride on out, on out

## Acordes

