

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
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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
 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

