

Chatahoochie
Alan Jackson

e-----
B-----
G-----
D-----5-----
A-2s3-3-3---2s3-3-3---2s3-3-3--5-7-----2s3-3-3---2s3-3-3--5-7-5-3-
E-----

e-----
B-----
G-----5-----
D-----5-----7-5---5---5-----
A-2s3-3-3---2s3-3-3---2s3-3-3--5-7--2/3-3-3---2/3-3-3-----7---7---7-3-
E-----

C
Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
G C
Its get hotter than a Hoochie-Koochie
C
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt
C G C
We got a little crazy but we never got caught
F
Down by the river on a Friday night
C
A few Miller cans in the pale moonlight
F
Talkin bout cars and dreamin bout women
D7 G
Never had a plan, just alivin for the minute

CHORUS

C
Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
G
never knew how much that muddy water meant to me
C
But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
G
A lot bout living and a little bout love

C
We fogged up the window in my ole chevy
G C
I was willin but she wasn t ready

C

So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone

C

G

C

I dropped her off early but I didn't go home

F

Down by the river on a Friday night

C

A few Miller cans in the pale moonlight

F

Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women

D7

G

Never had a plan, just alivin' for the minute

CHORUS

C

Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

G

never knew how much that muddy water meant to me

C

But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was

G

A lot 'bout living and a little 'bout love