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Gone Country
Alan Jackson
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Alan Jackson
[Intro]
                                              repeatx4
e|------|
D|----0^2------|
A | -----3-----
E | ----- 3---- 3----- |
[Verse 1]
                                    C
                            Bb
                                                     (riff)
She s been playing that room on the strip for ten years in Vegas
                        Вb
                                                 (riff)
Every night she looks in the mirror but she only ages
                                                   C
She s been reading bout Nashville and all the records that everybody s
buying
                         Bb
                                               (riff)
Say s I m a simple girl myself grew up on Long Island
So she packs her bags to try her hand
Says this might be my last chance
[Chorus]
          F
               Вb
She s gone country, look at them boots
               Bb
          F
She s gone country, back to her roots
          F
                 Bb
She s gone country, a new kind of suit
                 NC
She s gone country, here she comes
[Verse 2]
(Riff \times 2)
                        Вb
                                                     (riff)
Well the folk scene s dead, but he s holding out in the village
                           Bb
                                     C
                                                     (riff)
He s been writing songs, speaking out against wealth and privilege
                                                         (riff)
He says I don t believe in money, but a man could make him a killin
                                                      (riff)
                         Bb
                                   C
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Cause some of that stuff don t sound much different than Dylan
I hear down there its changed you see
They re not as backwards as they used to be
[Chorus]
             F
                   {\tt Bb}
He s gone country, look at them boots
                    Вb
He s gone country, back to his roots
                     Вb
He s gone country, a new kind of suit
            Εm
He s gone country, here he comes
[Verse 3]
(Riff \times 4)
                         Bb
                                        C
                                                               (riff)
He commutes to L.A., but he s got a house in the valley
                                      \mathtt{Bb}
But the bills are piling up and the pop scene just ain t on a rally
                                   \mathtt{Bb}
And he says honey I m a serious composer schooled in voice and
                        (Riff)
composition
                                       Вb
But with the crime and the smog these days this ain t no place for
               (Riff)
children
           Dm
Lord it sounds so easy, this shouldn t take long
Be back in the money in no time at all
[Chorus]
                   Bb
             F
He s gone country, look at them boots
                   Вb
He s gone country, back to his roots
                     Вb
He s gone country, a new kind of suit
He s gone country, here he comes
[Outro]
(Riff \times 2)
                         \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Yeah he s gone country, a new kind of walk
             F Bb
He s gone country, a new kind of talk
                   Вb
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He s gone country, look at them boots F Bb C He s gone country, aw back to his roots Bb C F He s gone country Bb C everybody s He s gone country Bb F C

yea **C** the whole world s F Bb

Country Вb С Gone country Вb С

yeah we ve gone

F BbС

We gone C Bb

and fade...

Gone country