

Gone Country
Alan Jackson

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[Intro]

	F#		C#	B	repeatx4
e	-----3-----				
B	-----3-----3-----3-----				
G	-----0-----2-----				
D	-----0^2-----0-----				
A	-----2-----2--3-----3-----				
E	-----3-----3-----				

[Verse 1]

	F#		B	C#	(riff)
--	-----------	--	----------	-----------	--------

She s been playing that room on the strip for ten years in Vegas

	F#		B	C#	(riff)
--	-----------	--	----------	-----------	--------

Every night she looks in the mirror but she only ages

	F#		B	C#	
--	-----------	--	----------	-----------	--

She s been reading bout Nashville and all the records that everybody s
(riff)
buying

	F#		B	C#	(riff)
--	-----------	--	----------	-----------	--------

Say s I m a simple girl myself grew up on Long Island

	Ebm		C#		
--	------------	--	-----------	--	--

So she packs her bags to try her hand

	Ebm		C#		
--	------------	--	-----------	--	--

Says this might be my last chance

[Chorus]

	F#		B	C#	
--	-----------	--	----------	-----------	--

She s gone country, look at them boots

	F#		B	C#	
--	-----------	--	----------	-----------	--

She s gone country, back to her roots

	F#		B	C#	
--	-----------	--	----------	-----------	--

She s gone country, a new kind of suit

	Em		NC		
--	----	--	----	--	--

She s gone country, here she comes

[Verse 2]

(Riff x 2)

	F#		B	C#	(riff)
--	-----------	--	----------	-----------	--------

Well the folk scene s dead, but he s holding out in the village

	F#		B	C#	(riff)
--	-----------	--	----------	-----------	--------

He s been writing songs, speaking out against wealth and privilege

	F#		B	C#	
--	-----------	--	----------	-----------	--

(riff)
He says I don t believe in money, but a man could make him a killin

F# **B** **C#** (riff)
Cause some of that stuff don t sound much different than Dylan

Ebm **C#**
I hear down there its changed you see

Ebm **C#**
They re not as backwards as they used to be

[Chorus]

F# **B** **C#**
He s gone country, look at them boots

F# **B** **C#**
He s gone country, back to his roots

F# **B** **C#**
He s gone country, a new kind of suit
Em **NC**

He s gone country, here he comes

[Verse 3]

(Riff x 4)

F# **B** **C#** (riff)
He commutes to L.A., but he s got a house in the valley

F# **B** **C#**
(riff)

But the bills are piling up and the pop scene just ain t on a rally

F# **B** **C#**
And he says honey I m a serious composer schooled in voice and
(Riff)

composition

F# **B** **C#**
But with the crime and the smog these days this ain t no place for
(Riff)

children

Ebm **C#**
Lord it sounds so easy, this shouldn t take long

Ebm **C#**
Be back in the money in no time at all

[Chorus]

F# **B** **C#**
He s gone country, look at them boots

F# **B** **C#**
He s gone country, back to his roots

F# **B** **C#**
He s gone country, a new kind of suit
Em **NC**

He s gone country, here he comes

[Outro]

(Riff x 2)

F# **B** **C#**
Yeah he s gone country, a new kind of walk

F# **B** **C#**
He s gone country, a new kind of talk

	F#	B	C#
He s gone country, look at them boots			
	F#	B	C#
He s gone country, aw back to his roots			
	F#	B	C#
He s gone country			
	F#	B	C#
He s gone country			everybody s
	F#	B	C#
Gone country			yeah we ve gone
F#	B	C#	
Country		the whole world s	
F#		B	C#
Gone country			
F#		B	C#
F#		B	C#
We gone			
F#		B	C#
and fade...			