

**Gone Country**  
**Alan Jackson**

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[Intro]

	<b>A</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>D</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]

	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	(riff)
She s	been	playing	that room on the strip	for ten years in Vegas
	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	(riff)
Every	night	she	looks in the mirror	but she only ages
	<b>A</b>		<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>
She s	been	reading	bout Nashville	and all the records that everybody s
	(riff)			
buying				
	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	(riff)
Say s	I m	a simple girl	myself	grew up on Long Island
	<b>F#m</b>		<b>E</b>	
So	she	packs	her bags	to try her hand
	<b>F#m</b>		<b>E</b>	
Says	this	might	be my last	chance

[Chorus]

	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>
She s	gone	country,	look at them boots
	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>
She s	gone	country,	back to her roots
	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>
She s	gone	country,	a new kind of suit
	Em	NC	
She s	gone	country,	here she comes

[Verse 2]

(Riff x 2)

	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	(riff)
Well	the	folk	scene s	dead, but he s
	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	(riff)
He s	been	writing	songs,	speaking out
	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	(riff)
He	says	I don t	believe in	money, but a man
	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	(riff)
				could make him a killin

Cause some of that stuff don t sound much different than Dylan

**F#m**

**E**

I hear down there its changed you see

**F#m**

**E**

They re not as backwards as they used to be

[Chorus]

**A**

**D**

**E**

He s gone country, look at them boots

**A**

**D**

**E**

He s gone country, back to his roots

**A**

**D**

**E**

He s gone country, a new kind of suit

Em

NC

He s gone country, here he comes

[Verse 3]

(Riff x 4)

**A**

**D**

**E**

(riff)

He commutes to L.A., but he s got a house in the valley

**A**

**D**

**E**

(riff)

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

**A**

**D**

**E**

And he says honey I m a serious composer schooled in voice and

(Riff)

composition

**A**

**D**

**E**

But with the crime and the smog these days this ain t no place for

(Riff)

children

**F#m**

**E**

Lord it sounds so easy, this shouldn t take long

**F#m**

**E**

Be back in the money in no time at all

[Chorus]

**A**

**D**

**E**

He s gone country, look at them boots

**A**

**D**

**E**

He s gone country, back to his roots

**A**

**D**

**E**

He s gone country, a new kind of suit

Em

NC

He s gone country, here he comes

[Outro]

(Riff x 2)

**A**

**D**

**E**

Yeah he s gone country, a new kind of walk

**A**

**D**

**E**

He s gone country, a new kind of talk

**A**

**D**

**E**

He s gone country, look at them boots

**A**

**D**

**E**

He s gone country, aw back to his roots

**A**

**D**

**E**

He s gone country

**A**

**D**

**E**

He s gone country everybody s

**A**

**D**

**E**

Gone country yeah we ve gone

**A** **D**

**E**

Country the whole world s

**A** **D** **E**

Gone country

**A** **D** **E**

**A** **D** **E**

We gone

**A** **D** **E**

and fade...