

Gone Country
Alan Jackson

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[Intro]

| | | | | |
|---|--------------|-----------|----------|----------|
| | A | E | D | repeatx4 |
| e | -----3----- | | | |
| B | -----3----- | 3----- | 3----- | |
| G | -----0----- | 2----- | | |
| D | ----0^2----- | 0----- | | |
| A | -----2----- | 2--3----- | 3----- | |
| E | -----3----- | 3----- | | |

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

(Riff x 2)

| | | | | |
|------|----------|----------|-------------------|-----------------------------------|
| | A | D | E | (riff) |
| Well | the | folk | scene s | dead, but he s |
| | A | D | E | (riff) |
| He s | been | writing | songs, speaking | out against wealth and privilege |
| | A | D | E | (riff) |
| He | says | I don t | believe in money, | but a man could make him a killin |
| | A | D | E | (riff) |

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...