

I Ain't In Checotah Anymore
Carrie Underwood

No Capo

Note: The **C** chord fingering changes a little bit in the intro, the first part of the song and the ending **C** chord. You can play it as X32013 first and then play it right after that as 332010.

Intro: **C F C G**

C

Where 69 meets 40,

There s a single stop light town,

F

And back when I was really young,

Am G

Part of that burned down,

C

On any given Friday night,

We d drive a hundred miles,

F

Between the Sonic and the Grocery Store,

Am G

Laughin all the while,

Am G

With as many friends as I could pack,

F

In my daddy s Ford,

Am G F C

But I ain t in Checotah anymore.

C

My hotel in Manhattan,

F

Holds more people than our town,

C

And what I just paid for dinner,

G

Would be a down payment on a house,

Am G

I d rather be tippin cows in Tulsa,

F

Then hailing cabs here in New York,

Am G F C

But I ain t in Checotah anymore.

Chorus:

I m in a world so wide,
It makes me feel small sometimes,
I miss the big blue skies,
The Oklahoma kind.

In a world of long red carpets,
The bright lights of Hollywood,
All the paparazzi flashin
Can make a girl feel pretty good,
You can get anything you want here,
Except a Wal-Mart store,
But I ain t in Checotah anymore.

Chorus:

I m in a world so wide,
It makes me feel small sometimes,
I miss the big blue skies,
The Oklahoma kind.

Where the Wildcats beat the Ironheads,
Old Settler s day and the Okrafest,
After prom down at the bowling lanes,
Catchin crappy fish in Eufaula lake,
I ain t in Checotah anymore.

Oh Yeah...

Chorus:

F

I m in a world so wide,

C

It makes me feel small sometimes,

Am

G

I miss the big blue skies,

F

The Oklahoma kind,

Am

G

F

But I ain t in Checotah,

Am

G

F

No I ain t in Checotah,

Am

G

F

Oh, there s nothing like Oklahoma.

C

Where 69 meets 40,

There s a single stoplight town