I Ain't In Checotah Anymore
Carrie Underwood

No Capo

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

Intro: **Bb Eb Bb F**

    Bb
Where 69 meets 40,

There s a single stop light town,
   Eb
And back when I was really young,
 Gm   **F**
Part of that burned down,
    Bb
On any given Friday night,

We d drive a hundred miles,
           Eb
Between the Sonic and the Grocery Store,
  Gm   **F**
Laughin all the while,
     Gm   **F**
With as many friends as I could pack,
 Eb
In my daddy s Ford,
     Gm   **F**   **Eb**   **Bb**
But I ain t in Checotah anymore.

   Bb
My hotel in Manhattan,
        Eb
Holds more people than our town,
      Bb
And what I just paid for dinner,
            F
Would be a down payment on a house,
         Gm   **F**
I d rather be tippin cows in Tulsa,
        Eb
Then hailing cabs here in New York,
    Gm   **F**   **Eb**   **Bb**
But I ain t in Checotah anymore.

Chorus:
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                 Eb
I m in a world so wide,
                   Bb
It makes me feel small sometimes,
         Gm              F
I miss the big blue skies,
           Eb
The Oklahoma kind.


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


Chorus:
                 Eb
I m in a world so wide,
                     Bb
It makes me feel small sometimes,
           Gm             F
I miss the big blue skies,
           Eb
The Oklahoma kind.


            F
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,
   Gm   F     Eb              Ebsus4
I ain t in Checotah anymore.

Eb Bb Ebsus4 Eb   F
       Oh Yeah...
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Chorus:

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                Eb
I m in a world so wide,
                   Bb
It makes me feel small sometimes,
        Gm                 F
I miss the big blue skies,
         Eb
The Oklahoma kind,
      Gm    F      Eb
But I ain t in Checotah,
      Gm    F      Eb
No I ain t in Checotah,
                Gm          F    Eb
Oh, there s nothing like Oklahoma.


        Bb
Where 69 meets 40,

There s a single stoplight town
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