

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:

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:

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