I Ain't In Checotah Anymore
Carrie Underwood

No Capo

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

Intro: **B E B F#**

```
       B
Where 69 meets 40,

There s a single stop light town,
     E
And back when I was really young,
 G#m                      F#
Part of that burned down,
    B
On any given Friday night,

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

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

Chorus:

```
                E
I m in a world so wide,
                  B
It makes me feel small sometimes,
           G#m             F#
I miss the big blue skies,
          E
The Oklahoma kind.


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

Chorus:

```
                E
I m in a world so wide,
                  B
It makes me feel small sometimes,
           G#m             F#
I miss the big blue skies,
          E
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,
   G#m   F#     E             Esus4
I ain t in Checotah anymore.

E B Esus4 E   F#
         Oh Yeah...
```

Chorus:

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

       B
Where 69 meets 40,

There s a single stoplight town
```