

I Ain't In Checotah Anymore
Carrie Underwood

No Capo

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

Intro: **D G D A**

D

Where 69 meets 40,

There s a single stop light town,

G

And back when I was really young,

Bm **A**

Part of that burned down,

D

On any given Friday night,

We d drive a hundred miles,

G

Between the Sonic and the Grocery Store,

Bm **A**

Laughin all the while,

Bm **A**

With as many friends as I could pack,

G

In my daddy s Ford,

Bm **A** **G** **D**

But I ain t in Checotah anymore.

D

My hotel in Manhattan,

G

Holds more people than our town,

D

And what I just paid for dinner,

A

Would be a down payment on a house,

Bm **A**

I d rather be tippin cows in Tulsa,

G

Then hailing cabs here in New York,

Bm **A** **G** **D**

But I ain t in Checotah anymore.

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

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

A
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,
Bm A G Gsus4
I ain t in Checotah anymore.

G D Gsus4 G A
Oh Yeah...

Chorus:

G

I m in a world so wide,

D

It makes me feel small sometimes,

Bm

A

I miss the big blue skies,

G

The Oklahoma kind,

Bm

A

G

But I ain t in Checotah,

Bm

A

G

No I ain t in Checotah,

Bm

A

G

Oh, there s nothing like Oklahoma.

D

Where 69 meets 40,

There s a single stoplight town