

Chicks Dig It
Chris Cagle

Introdução: D C G C x4

D C G C
Daddy s belt, mamas drapes
D C
Standin tall on the backyard shed
G C
Lookin cool in my superman cape
D C
I told the neighborhood girls
G C
Said hey yall, watch this
D C
My fate was a broken arm
G C
And my reward was one big kiss
A C
When daddy asked me why i did it
A C
I made him laugh out, when i told him
(sem acorde)
Cause the chicks did it

Refrão:

D A C G
Scars heal....glory fades
D A C G
And all we re left with are the memories made
D A C G
pain hurts but only for a minute
C G
yhea life is short so go on and live it

Cause the chicks dig

D C G C x2

Verso 2:

D C G C
Black top road, Learner permit
D
Thought i was Earnhardt
G C
Drivin fast, but i didnt see the ditch
D C
Took out a mailbox, a fence, then a barn
D C

The police came and called my father

G **C**

But i met the farmers daughter

A **C**

And when the judge asked me why i did it

A **C**

He therw the book at my, when i told him
(sem acorde)

Cause the Chicks dig it

Refrão

Solo: D C G C x4

A **C**

Just throw caution to the wind my friend

A **C**

And then sit back and watch your life begin Cause,

Refrão x2

C **G**

It dont matter if you lose or if you win it
Hey the chicks dig it

Outro: D C G C