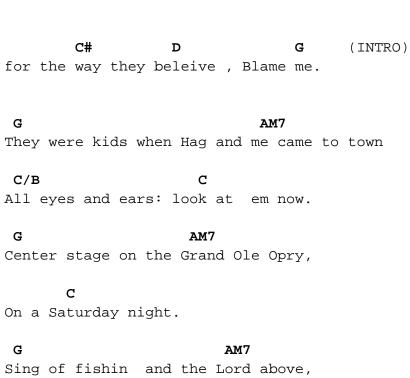
**A**5

If you wanna point a finger at somebody,

Blame Me Craig Morgan INTRO- G, AM7, C/B, Bb, A5, G5, F5, G (x2) G She s pony-tailed an she s halter topped C/B Bb A5 G5 F5 G Her bumper-sticker says I hate hip-hop. G AM7 With a southern drawl, she says Howdy, y all, C/B C(STOP, FILL) And her hands ain t afraid of dirt. G AM7 He s proud of his old truck C/B Bb A5 G5 F5 G He spray painted over dents and rust. The motor smokes, it s got four bald tires, But the radio works. AM7 Raised on the Good Book and our country songs, Ridin down back roads singin along G AM7 So blame me for the way they are, BbTheir love of the fiddle and the steel guitar. AM7 Blame me for their cowboy hats, C Bb Roper boots, Wrangler jeans, and rifle racks.



G AM7
Sing of fishin and the Lord above

C/B C Bb
Fallin in and out of love.

G AM7
From Aunt Bea to Uncle Sam,

**C**And that American Pie.

D AM7
From big cities to the little towns

 $\ensuremath{\mathtt{C}}$   $\ensuremath{\mathtt{D}}$  We re hard-core country inside and out.

(CHORUS)

(SOLO) G, AM7, C/B, C, Em, D, C, B, Bb, F5, G

(CHORUS)

(INTRO OVER THE LAST BLAME ME S)

Blame me.

Blame me.

Blame me, yeah.