

Fifty Years Too Late
Drake White

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This is a very bluesy song. I like to hammer on the E every couple of beats and palm mute the majority of the song.

Intro: **E G A E**

Verse 1

E
I love spring and dogs and rusty screen doors
G
Candle light on creaky wood floors
A **E**
A good sunrise and fireflys in a jar, yessir
E
A banjo ringing through the pines
G **A**
The way I feel on homemade wine and jug fishing
E
Under a sky full of stars

Pre-Chorus 1

A **E**
Said I m okay, yes, I m just fine
A
Just wish the world would move slower
B
Or that I could go back in time

Chorus

E
Well, but I m still a down home southern boy
G **A** **E**
I don t need nothing just enough to get me by
E **A**
I was raised at an early age when you shake a man s hand
A **E**
You look him square in the eye
E **G**
Well, I m a real cool, old school, don t you lie to me fool
A **E**
There ain t a damn thing about me fake
E **G**
I m a modern day John Wayne, got my daddy s last name
A **E** **E G A E**
Born fifty years too late, yep

Verse 2

E **G**
So whatever happened to an honest day s work
A **E**
Sweating hard in a flannel shirt
E **G**
It s a fast paced rat race, no giving all take
A **E**
Who s gonna finish first
E **G** **A** **E**
Nowadays it s safe to say that a damn dog s got more rights
E **G**
Cause the administration s trying to rule the population
A **E**
Folks, we gotta stand up, we gotta fight

Pre-Chorus 2

A **E**
But I don t complain, just take it all in stride
A
It just seems this whole world, it has changed
B
Almost overnight

(Repeat Chorus)

Instrumental: **E G A E** (4X)

(Repeat Chorus)