

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: **F G# Bb F**

Verse 1

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

Pre-Chorus 1

Bb **F**
Said I m okay, yes, I m just fine
Bb
Just wish the world would move slower
C
Or that I could go back in time

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Pre-Chorus 2

Bb **F**
But I don t complain, just take it all in stride
Bb
It just seems this whole world, it has changed
C
Almost overnight

(Repeat Chorus)

Instrumental: **F G# Bb F** (4X)

(Repeat Chorus)