

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: **D F G D**

Verse 1

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

Pre-Chorus 1

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Pre-Chorus 2

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

(Repeat Chorus)

Instrumental: **D F G D** (4X)

(Repeat Chorus)