

**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: **Eb F# G# Eb**

Verse 1

**Eb**

I love spring and dogs and rusty screen doors

**F#**

Candle light on creaky wood floors

**G#**

**Eb**

A good sunrise and fireflies in a jar, yessir

**Eb**

A banjo ringing through the pines

**F#**

**G#**

The way I feel on homemade wine and jug fishing

**Eb**

Under a sky full of stars

Pre-Chorus 1

**G#**

**Eb**

Said I m okay, yes, I m just fine

**G#**

Just wish the world would move slower

**Eb**

Or that I could go back in time

Chorus

**Eb**

Well, but I m still a down home southern boy

**F#**

**G#**

**Eb**

I don t need nothing just enough to get me by

**Eb**

**G#**

I was raised at an early age when you shake a man s hand

**G#**

**Eb**

You look him square in the eye

**Eb**

**F#**

Well, I m a real cool, old school, don t you lie to me fool

**G#**

**Eb**

There ain t a damn thing about me fake

**Eb**

**F#**

I m a modern day John Wayne, got my daddy s last name

**G#**

**Eb**

**Eb**

**F#**

**G#**

**Eb**

Born fifty years too late, yep

Verse 2

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

Pre-Chorus 2

**G#** **Eb**  
But I don't complain, just take it all in stride  
**G#**  
It just seems this whole world, it has changed  
**Bb**  
Almost overnight

(Repeat Chorus)

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

(Repeat Chorus)