

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# A B F#**

Verse 1

F#

I love spring and dogs and rusty screen doors

A

Candle light on creaky wood floors

B

F#

A good sunrise and fireflies in a jar, yessir

F#

A banjo ringing through the pines

A

B

The way I feel on homemade wine and jug fishing

F#

Under a sky full of stars

Pre-Chorus 1

B

F#

Said I m okay, yes, I m just fine

B

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

A

B

F#

I don t need nothing just enough to get me by

F#

B

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

B

F#

You look him square in the eye

F#

A

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

B

F#

There ain t a damn thing about me fake

F#

A

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

B

F#

F#

A

B

F#

Born fifty years too late, yep

Verse 2

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

Pre-Chorus 2

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

(Repeat Chorus)

Instrumental: **F# A B F#** (4X)

(Repeat Chorus)