

**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 fireflys 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)