

The Old Stuff
Garth Brooks

Oh, I said a little prayer to-night fore I came on stage
Bm7 C D G C/G G
As I came walk-in past the drivers and the locals on the union wage
G/B D G
I asked the Dear Lord up in heaven
C G/B A7
Let me treat the music right
G D F C
Then I prayed that Detroit, goes wild tonight

Intro :

n.c. G C
Seven pickers and all our in a rental van
G D
Playin music never sleepin and working on a neon tan
G
We played the barn down in Sanford, Florida,
C A
For Bev Roberts out in Camden Park
G D G
We plugged it in up east a Bull Run, and the place went dark
Chorus 1

Am Bbdim G/B C Bb G
Back when the old_____ stuff_____ was new
D
Back before the buses and the hard working boys in the crew
G B Bb A
Well, it was one big party but the papers called it paying our dues

G Bb F G
back when the old_____ stuff_____was new

Verse 2

Oh the stories we could tell if it weren t for the code of the road
About the Buckboard, Bear Creek, Cowboys and the Grizzly Rose
You know the weather turned bad in Scottsdale
A tornado nearly stole the show
We just danced in the rain and listened to the thunder rolls

Chorus 2

Back when the old stuff was new
Hats off to the K. C. Opry and eLLA Guru s
It was one big party, Uncle Joe you know we owe it all to you
Back when the old stuff was new

Instrumental Solo G G C C G G D D
G G C B Bb A G D G
F Edim G/D

C **F** **C** **F**
 No rules young fools coming from the old school,
C **F** **C**
 Taking on the world alone
G **C6** **G7** **C6**
 Next date can t wait, tearing up the interstate
G **C6** **G**
 Ever place we played was home
C **F** **C** **F**
 Balls out no doubt, this is what it s all about
C **F** **C**
 Beggin for a place to play
D
 Swingin with our low friends, prayin that it never ends
 Wouldn t trade a single day
 Repeat Chorus 1
G
 Hey it s still one big party
 C **B Bb A**
 You Can call it whatever you choose
 G **Bb** **F** **G**
 You make me feel like the old_____ stuff_____ is new
 Outro: n.c. **C** **F** n.c. **G**