

This Ain't Tennessee
Garth Brooks

Capo 2nd at first

Intro: **D A D G**

D

It s a big estate

A

With wrought iron gates

G

D

And palm trees standing tall

G

D

Fancy mirrors and chandleirs

Asus

A

Comfort wall to wall

D

A

And the ocean air is so crisp and clear

G

D

And they rave about our view

G

A

But there ain t no mountain breeze

G

D/F#

A

And there ain t no hickory trees

G

D/F#

A

And this ain t Tennessee

D

A

And she ain t you

D

There s a bedroom suite

A

Where she comes to me

G

D

And as her fingers touch my face

G

D

I close my eyes and I fantasize

Asus

A

Of another time and place

G

D

What she feels is so warm and real

G

A

And I know her love is true

G

D/F#

A

And she tries so hard to plese

G

D/F#

A

Still I think sometimes she sees

G

D/F#

A

That this ain t Tennessee

D

And she ain t you

G

D

It s not that it s not good enough

G

D

And it s not that I m not man enough

G

D

There s just something easy going that I love

A

G

about you and tennessee

(Slide the Capo to the 3rd fret)

D

A

So I made up my mind to learn my lines

G

D

And try to play the part

G

D

But part of me is in Tennessee

A

And deep down in my heart

D

A

I miss my Smokey Mountain home

G

D

And I miss your lovin too

G

D/F#

A

And it s deep inside of me

G

D/F#

A

And it s always going to be

G

D/F#

A

Cause this ain t tennessee

D

And she ain t you