

Words Of My Dad

Jamey Johnson

Pretty sure this is how Jamey did it. Just listen to the song a few times to get your timing down but other than that pretty simple.

Verse 1:

A **D**
She was Six foot Three
A **D**
She could bench press me
D **A**
Had a voice like a young Charlie Pride
A
Well she walked up to you

Said honey how do you do
D **E**
I know you ain t here with this guy

Chorus:

A **Dm** **D**
There s a bull dyke, hittin on my girlfriend
Am **A** **E**
Now I was bout to get rowdy and mad
F#m **A** **G**
I just kept hearin the words of my dad
A **E** **A**
Son don t ever hit a man on the rag

Verse 2:

A
She gave you a wink

Bought you a drink
D **A**
Wrote her phone number down on your hand
D
She was well on her way
A
Just hit second base
D **E**
I d bout damn had all I could stand

Chorus:

A **Dm** **D**
There s a bull dyke, hittin on my girlfriend

Am A E
Now I was bout to get rowdy and mad
F#m A G
I just kept hearin the words of my dad
A E A
Son don t ever hit a man on the rag

Verse 3:

F#m
She was flexin her muscles
E
An flickin her bean
A E
She was lonesome, onry and mean

Chorus:

A Dm D
There s a bull dyke, hittin on my girlfriend
Am A E
Now I was bout to get rowdy and mad
F#m A G
I just kept hearin the words of my dad
Am G
Dear old dad
A E A
Son don t ever hit a man on the rag