

**Dirt Road Anthem**  
**Jason Aldean**

This is the same chords as the first version of this song but with a 2nd fret capo. Here s the new chord shapes you will need to play.

Capo 2

[Intro]

**Am, G, F, C**

[Opening Chorus]

**Am G**  
Yeah, I m chillin on a dirt road,  
**F C**  
Laid back swervin like I m George Jones.  
**Am G**  
Smoke rollin out the window,  
**F C**  
An ice cold beer sittin in the console.  
**Am G**  
Memory lane up in the headlights,  
**F C**  
It s got me reminiscing on them good times.  
**Am G**  
I m turning off of real life, drivin that s right,  
**F C**  
I m hittin easy street on mud tires.

[Verse 1]

**Am G**  
Back in the day pop s farm was the place to go.  
  
Load the truck up, hit the dirt road.  
**F C**  
Jump the barbwire, spread the word.  
  
Light the bonfire, then call the girls.  
**Am G**  
The king in the can and the Marlboro man.  
  
Jack and gin were a few good men.  
**F C**  
Where ya learned how to kiss and cuss and fight too.  
  
Better watch out for the boys in blue.  
**Am G**  
And all this small town he said, she said,

Ain t it funny how rumors spread.

**F** **C**  
Like I know something ya ll don t know,

Man that talk is gettin old.

**Am** **G**  
Ya better mind your business, man, watch your mouth,

Before I have to knock that loud mouth out.

**F** **C**  
I m tired of talkin, man, ya ll ain t listenin ,

Them old dirt roads is what ya ll missin .

[Chorus]

**Am** **G**  
I m chillin on a dirt road.

**F** **C**  
Laid back swervin like I m George Jones.

**Am** **G**  
Smoke rollin out the window,

**F** **C**  
An ice cold beer sittin in the console.

**Am** **G**  
Memory lane up in the headlights,

**F** **C**  
It s got me reminiscing on them good times.

**Am** **G**  
I m turning off of real life, drivin that s right,

**F** **C**  
I m hittin easy street on mud tires.

[Verse 2]

**Am** **G**  
I sit back and think about them good ole days.

The way we were raised, and our southern ways,  
**F** **C**  
And we like cornbread, and biscuits,

And if it s broke round here we fix it.

**Am** **G**  
I can take ya ll where ya need to go,

Down to my hood, back in them woods.

**F** **C**  
We do it different round here, that s right,

But we sure do it good, and we do it all night.

**Am** **G**  
See, if you really wanna know how it feels,

To get off the road with trucks and four wheels,

**F** **C**

Jump on in, and man, tell your friends,

We ll raise some hell where the blacktop ends.

[Chorus]

**Am** **G**

I m chillin on a dirt road.

**F** **C**

Laid back swervin like I m George Jones.

**Am** **G**

Smoke rollin out the window,

**F** **C**

An ice cold beer sittin in the console.

**Am** **G**

Memory lane up in the headlights,

**F** **C**

It s got me reminiscing on them good times.

**Am** **G**

I m turning off of real life, drivin that s right,

**F** **C**

I m hittin easy street on mud tires.

Thats right.

[Repeat Opening Chorus for the last time thru]

[Outro is the same as the Intro]