

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

Man that talk is gettin old.

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

Before I have to knock that loud mouth out.

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

Them old dirt roads is what ya ll missin .

[Chorus]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[Verse 2]

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

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

Down to my hood, back in them woods.

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

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

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

To get off the road with trucks and four wheels,

F Jump on in, and man, tell your friends, **C**

We ll raise some hell where the blacktop ends.

[Chorus]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thats right.

[Repeat Opening Chorus for the last time thru]

[Outro is the same as the Intro]