Akbar Jeffery Dallas This may not sound the same as the video, but this is how Jeffery plays it live with his guitar only. Standar Tuning, No Capo. (The strumming can be simple 4-count down strokes) Intro:-----G Verse 1:-----Cadd9 G G Woke up this morning, at my grandma s house. Cadd9 G D And I saw a cornfield through the window. G Cadd9 I said, Grandma, Grandma, can I go play in that cornfield Cadd9 G D She said you can do what ever you want, you re like twenty-one. Chorus:-----Cadd9 G Em D I went in a cornfield today, Em Cadd9 G I went in a cornfield, Em D Cadd9 G G (**D G**) I went in a cornfield today and met Akbar. Verse 2:-----Cadd9 G G Akbar is awesome cause he never calls you names, Cadd9 G D He never really calls you anything cause he s just a corn G Cadd9 G Cadd9 G

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But I like pretending, that I can talk to him, and he can talk to me

D And he s kinda funny and he knows lots of jokes when I do that Chorus:-----D Em Cadd9 G I went in a cornfield today, Em Cadd9 G I went in a cornfield, Em Cadd9 G D \mathbf{G} (\mathbf{D} \mathbf{G}) I went in a cornfield today and met Akbar. Verse:-----G Cadd9 G Sat down for dinner, at my grandma s house Cadd9 G D When she lay down a plate of Akbar G Cadd9 G I nearly cried when I saw my friend had died Cadd9 G **D** (strum hard for the beat of the drum) Grandma killed him for dinner. Chorus:-----Em Cadd9 G D I went in a cornfield today, Em Cadd9 G I went in a cornfield, Em Cadd9 G D G I went in a cornfield today and met Akbar.

Em Cadd9 G D I went in a cornfield today,

Em Cadd9 G I went in a cornfield,

EmCadd9GGI went in a cornfield today and met Akbar.

(**G** continues) **D G** (Field today) And met Akbar