

Kicking Stones
Johnny Reid

Kicking Stones-Jonny Reid

D **G** **D**
I remember sitting in my old man's truck
G
Watching him and all the other men
A G A
Down on their luck
D
Standing around a fire
F#m G F#m E
Fighting off the cold
D A D
Smokin, swearin, kickin stones

D
You know hard times
G D
They turn a good man bad

Make him do things
G
Out of anger

A G A
He wish he'd never had
D
And me and mama

F#m G F#m E
We'd watch him rolling home
D A D
Smokin, swearin, kickin stones

A G A G
Kickin stones kickin stones Down a long windin road
D A D
There was smoking, swearin, kickin stones

D G D
All the dark days, turn into years
D G A G A
And all the hard times, they sure stole a lot of tears
D F#m G F#m E
But there came a time, when I had to move on
D A D
From the smoking, swearin, kickin stones

A

Kickin stones

G

Kickin stones

A **G**

Down a long winding road

Bm

Brought me here

A

Brought me home

Bm

Where two boys

A

Broke my home

G

They come running

A

they come laughing

Bm

when I start singing

A

they start dancing

G

A

we go walking hand in hand

D

kickin stones

kickin stones

kickin stones

Chorded by Kenny Perry any requests to chord songs send em I ll do them.