

## Grandpa

Justin Moore

Artist: Justin Moore

Song: Grandpa

Chorded: Keith D.

### [Intro]

	<b>G#</b>	<b>Fm7</b>	<b>C#add9</b>	<b>G#</b>
E	3-3-3-3-3-3-----3-3-3-3-3-----3-----3-3-3-3-3-----			
B	3-3-3-3-3-3-----3-3-3-3-3-----3-----3-3-3-3-3-----			
G	0-0-0-0-0-0-----0-0-0-0-0-----0-----0-0-0-0-0-----			
D	0-0-0-0-0-0-----2-2-2-2-2-----0-2h-2--0-2h-0p--0-0-0-0-0-----			
A	2-2-2-2-2-2-----2-2-2-2-2--0-3-----3-----2-2-2-2-2-----			
E	3-3-3-3-3-3--3-2-0-0-0-0-0-----3-3-3-3-3-----			

### [Verse]

**G#**

You stood on that bank when I got baptized

**Fm7**

Gave me a thirty thirty when I turned nine

**C#add9**

**G#**

At sixteen you caught me drinking out in the barn

**G#**

I could hear you cheering when we won state

**Fm7**

And you held my hand at Grandma s grave

**C#add9**

**G#**

And I ll always be thankful you never sold the farm

### [Chorus]

**C#add9** **Eb**

Grandpa you stood so tall

**G#** **C#add9**

Chewed that Red Man, wore overalls

**Eb**

**Fm7**

You were the same man on Sunday morning as Saturday night

**C#add9** **Eb**

Five foot six to the top of your hat

**Fm7**

**C#add9**

But when you talked bout the war thought you were Superman

**Eb**

**Fm7**

American born simple man with a southern drawl

**C#add9**

**Eb**

**G#**

You walk the walk, you talk the talk, Grandpa

### [Interlude] **G# Eb G#**

### [Verse]

**G#**

You still swear Roosevelt was the best

**Fm7**

That a home grown tomato tastes better than the rest

**C#add9**

**G#**

And fifty years goes too fast with a woman you love

Well this life I ve chose is gettin busy now

**Fm7**

But i know where to go when i need to slow down

**C#add9**

And when I walk up on your front porch

**Eb**

**G#**

It s just like I m still young

[Chorus]

**C#add9**

**Eb**

Grandpa you stood so tall

**Fm7**

**C#add9**

Chewed that Red Man, wore overalls

**Eb**

**Fm7**

You were the same man on Sunday morning as Saturday night

**C#add9**

**Eb**

Five foot six to the top of your hat

**Fm7**

**C#add9**

But when you talked bout the war thought you were Superman

**Eb**

**Fm7**

American born simple man with a southern drawl

**C#add9**

**Eb**

**G#**

You walk the walk, you talk the talk, Grandpa

**C#add9**

**Eb**

**Fm7**

**C#add9**

Yeah American born a dirt road man with that slow southern drawl

**Eb**

**G#**

Now keep walkin the walk and talkin the talk Grandpa