

Good Stuff

Kenny Chesney

[Intro] **G# Eb C# G# C# G# C#**

G# **Eb**
Well me and my lady had our first big fight,
C# **G#**
So I drove around till I saw the neon lights,
C# **G#** **C# G# C#**
At a corner bar, and it just seemed right, so I pulled up,
G# **Eb**
Not a soul around but the ol barkeep,
C# **G#**
Down at the end lookin half asleep,
C# **G#** **C# G# C#**
But he walked up and said what ll it be? I said the Good Stuff,
C# **Eb** **C#** **Eb**
He didn t reach around for the whiskey, He didn t pour me a beer,
C# **Eb**
His blue eyes kinda went misty,
C#
Said you can t find that here,

G# **Eb**
Cause it s the first long kiss on a second date
C# **G#**
Mamma s all worried when you get home late
C# **G#**
And droppin the ring in the spaghetti plate,
C# **G#** **C#** **Eb**
Cause your hands are shaking so much
G# **Eb**
It s the way she looks with rice in her hair
C# **G#**
Eatin burnt suppers the whole first year
C# **G#** **C# G# C#**
And askin for seconds, to keep her from tearin up,
Eb **G# Eb C# G# C#**
Yeah man that s the Good Stuff

G# **Eb**
He grabbed a carton of milk and poured a glass
C# **G#**
I smiled and said I ll have some of that
C# **G#** **C# G# C#**
We sat there and talked as an hour passed like ol friends
G# **Eb**
Saw a black and white picture and it caught my stare
C# **G#**

Was a pretty girl with bouffant hair

C#

G#

C# G# C#

He said that s my Bonnie, takin bout a year after we wed

C#

Eb

C#

Eb

He said spent five years in the bottle when the cancer took her from me

C#

Eb

I ve been sober for three years now,

C#

G#

C#

Eb

Cause the one thing stronger than the whiskey was the

G#

Eb

The sight of her holdn my baby girl

C#

G#

The way she adored that string of pearls

C#

G#

I gave her the day that our youngest boy Earl

C#

G#

C#

Eb

Married his high school love

G#

Eb

And it s a new T-shirt sayin I m a Grand Pa

C#

G#

Being right there as our time got small

C#

G#

C# G# C#

And holding her hand, when the good lord called her up

Eb

G# Eb C# G# C#

Yeah man that s the Good Stuff

G# Eb C# G# C#

Eb

G#

He said when you get home she ll start to cry

Eb

G#

When she says I m sorry, say so am I

G#

Eb

C#

Eb

C#

And look into those eyes so deep in love

Eb

And drink it up

G#

Eb

C#

G# C#

Cause that s the Good Stuff

G#

Eb

C#

G# C#

That s the Good Stuff