

Good Stuff

Kenny Chesney

[Intro] **F# C# B F# B F# B**

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

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

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

Was a pretty girl with bouffant hair

B

F#

B F# B

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

B

C#

B

C#

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

B

C#

I ve been sober for three years now,

B

F#

B

C#

Cause the one thing stronger than the whiskey was the

F#

C#

The sight of her holdn my baby girl

B

F#

The way she adored that string of pearls

B

F#

I gave her the day that our youngest boy Earl

B

F#

B

C#

Married his high school love

F#

C#

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

B

F#

Being right there as our time got small

B

F#

B F# B

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

C#

F# C# B F# B

Yeah man that s the Good Stuff

F# C# B F# B

C#

F#

He said when you get home she ll start to cry

C#

F#

When she says I m sorry, say so am I

F#

C#

B

C#

B

And look into those eyes so deep in love

C#

And drink it up

F#

C#

B F# B

Cause that s the Good Stuff

F#

C#

B F# B

That s the Good Stuff