

Old Blue Chair
Kenny Chesney

Not sure if this is completely right, but it sounds good when I play it.

Capo 2

E **A**
There s a blue rockin chair, sittin in the sand.
E **B**
Weathered by the storms, and well oiled hands.
E **A**
It sways back and forth, with the help of the winds.
E **B**
Seems to always be there, like an ol trusted friend.

E **B**
I ve read a lot of books, wrote a few songs.
A
Looked at my life, where it s goin , where it s gone.
E **A**
I ve seen the world, through a bus windshield.
B **A**
But nothing compares, to the way that I see it,
B **A**
to the way that I see it, to the way that I see it,
B **E**
When I sit in that Old Blue Chair.

E **A**
From that chair I ve caught, a few fish and some rays,
E **B**
and I ve watched boats sail, in and out of Cinnamon Bay.
E **A**
I let go of a lover, that took a piece of my heart.
E **B**
Prayed many times for forgiveness, and a brand new start.

E **B**
I ve read a lot of books, wrote a few songs.
A
Looked at my life, where it s goin , where it s gone.
E **A**
I ve seen the world, through a bus windshield.
B **A**
But nothing compares, to the way that I see it,
B **A**
to the way that I see it, to the way that I see it,
B **E**

when I sit in that Old Blue Chair.

E

That chair was my bed, one New Year s night,

A

when I passed out from too much, Malibu and diet,

E

B

and I woke up to a hundred mosquito bites. I swear.

A

B

E

Got em all sittin right there, in the Old Blue Chair.

E

A

There s a blue rockin chair, sittin in the sand.

E

B

E

Weathered by the storms, and well oiled hands.