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Old Blue Chair Kenny Chesney

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

Capo 2

E

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

E B

Weathered by the storms, and well oiled hands.

E

It sways back and forth, with the help of the winds.

E

Seems to always be there, like an ol trusted friend.

E

I ve read a lot of books, wrote a few songs.

Α

Looked at my life, where it s goin , where it s gone.

E A

I ve seen the world, through a bus windshield.

В 🔼

But nothing compares, to the way that I see it,

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

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 1

Prayed many times for forgiveness, and a brand new start.

E F

I ve read a lot of books, wrote a few songs.

Α

Looked at my life, where it s goin , where it s gone.

E 2

I ve seen the world, through a bus windshield.

B i

But nothing compares, to the way that I see it,

В

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,

Α

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

E

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

A B I

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.