

Where I Grew Up
Kenny Chesney

Artist: Kenny Chesney
Song: Where I Grew Up

Capo on 4th fret - to match the CD

Intro: **G A D D**

G **A** **D**
There s still marks on the pantry door of that little house

G **A** **D**
Where Mama used to measure us

G **A** **Em**
I m proud to say that s my home where I was raised

Em **A**
But that ain t where I grew up

G
See, I gained a little on Father Time

D/F#
The summer my Granddaddy died

A
The first time I saw Mama cry

D **Em** **F#m**
Man, that sure was tough
G
Felt like I put on a few years

D **D/C#** **G/B**
Watching Daddy wipe her tears

Em **F#m** **G**
In my little coat and tie standing in that cemetery mud

A **G** **A** **D**
That s where I grew up

G **A** **D**
My senior year, a case of beer out on the river bank

G **A** **D**
Getting a head start on twenty one

G **A** **Bm** **G**
That s the place that made me feel just like a man

Em **A**
But that ain t where I grew up

G
See I gained a little on Father Time

D/F#
That night I crossed that center line

A
I bet I rolled a dozen times
D **Em** **F#m** **G**
Next thing I knew I was waking up upside down

D **D/C#** **G/B**
Praying God just get me out

Em **F#m** **G**
Then I hit my knees beside what was left of my truck

A **G**
Hey, that s where I grew up
A **G** **A**
You learn as you go, that s how you grow

G
See, I gained a little on Father Time

D/F#
When me and her, had our first big fight

A
I said some things, I made her cry

D **Em** **F#m**
She packed all her stuff
G
The boy in me said let her go

D **D/C#** **G/B**
But the man in me said pull her close

Em F#m G A

It was time to find out which one I was

Em F#m G A

Standing in a doorway holding on to love

G A D G A D

That s where I grew up oh thatâ€™s where I grew up