

**American Honey**

**Lady A**

Intro: **C**

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E|-9-----|-----|-----|-----|
B|-9--2-4-4h6-|-6h4-4h2-2-|-2-4-4h6-|-6h4-4h2-2-|
G|-10-----|-----|-----|-----|
D|-11-3-4-4h6-|-6h4-4h3-3-|-3-4-4h6-|-6h4-4h3-3-|
A|-11-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-9-----|-----|-----|-----|
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Verso 1:

**C**  
She grew up on the side of the road  
**Am7**  
Where the church bells ring and strong love grows  
**Fmaj7** **Dm7**  
She grew up good, She grew up slow  
**C**  
Like American honey

**C**  
Steady as a preacher, free as a weed  
**Am7**  
Couldn t wait to get going but wasn t quite ready to leave  
**Fmaj7** **Dm7**  
So innocent, pure and sweet  
**C**  
American honey

Refrão:

**F** **C** **Am** **G5**  
There s a wild, wild whisper blowin in the wind  
**F** **C** **G5**  
Callin out my name like a long lost friend  
**F** **C** **Am** **G5**  
Oh, I miss those days as the years go by  
**F**  
Oh, nothin sweeter than summertime  
**C**  
And American honey

Verso 2:

**C**  
Get caught in the race of this crazy life  
**Am7**  
Tryin to be everything can make you lose your mind  
**Fmaj7** **Dm7**  
I just wanna go back in time  
**C**

To American honey

Refrão:

          F                  C                          Am                  G5  
There s a wild, wild whisper blowin in the wind  
          F          C                          G5  
Callin out my name like a long lost friend  
          F                  C                          Am                  G5  
Oh, I miss those days as the years go by  
          F  
Oh, nothin sweeter than summertime  
          C  
And American honey

Ponte:

          Am  G5  F  
Gone for so long now  
          F          C          Dm7  
I gotta get back to her somehow  
          C  
To American honey

Instrumental: F C Am G5 F C G5

Refrão:

          F                  C                          Am                  G5  
There s a wild, wild whisper blowin in the wind  
          F          C                          G  
Callin out my name like a long lost friend  
          F                  C                          Am                  G5  
Oh, I miss those days as the years go by  
          F  
Oh, nothin sweeter than summertime  
          C  
And American honey  
          C  
And American honey