Red, White And Blue Lynyrd Skynyrd (capo 1st fret) Intro - G - G/F - G/E - G/D# (verse 1) G We don t have no plastic L.A. friends, G/F Ain t on the edge of no popular trends, G/E G/D# G Ain t never seen the inside of the magazine G.Q. G We don t care if your a lawyer, or a texas oilman, G/F Or some waitress bustin butt in some liquor stand, G/E G/D# If you got soul we hang out with people just like you, G Dm My hair s turning white, Cadd9 G My neck s always been red, my collar s still blue, Dm Am7 We ve always been here just tryin to sing the truth to you, F C Guess you could say we ve always been G - G/F - G/E - G/D#Red white and blue, (verse 2) We ride our own bikes to Sturgus pay own own dues, Smoking camels and drinking domestic brews, If you want to know where I ve been, just look at my hands, Yea I ve driven by the White House, spent some time in jail, Mamma cried, but she still wouldn t pay my bail, I ain t been no angel, but even God he understands, G Dm My hair s turning white, Cadd9 G My neck s always been red, my collar s still blue, Dm Am7 We ve always been here just tryin to sing the truth to you, F C Guess you could say we ve always been G Red white and blue, (lead chords - G - G/F - G/E - G/D# - F = 2x s) (verse 3)

G My daddy s worked hard and so have I, G/F We ve paid our taxes and gave our lives, G/E To serve this great country, G/D# G so what are they complaining about, G Yea we love our families, we love our kids, G/F You know it s love that makes us all so rich, G/E That s where we re at, G/D# \mathbf{F} G And if they don t like they can just get the hell out, yeah, G Dm My hair s turning white, Cadd9 G My neck s always been red, my collar s still blue, Dm Am7 We ve always been here just tryin to sing the truth to you, F C Guess you could say we ve always been D# - F - G Red white and blue, Outro - D# - F - G = 7x s