

Nashville Cats
The Lovin' Spoonful

Nashville Cats:The Lovin' Spoonful.
#8 in 66.

CHORUS:

G D7 G
Nashville Cats, play clean as country water.
G D7 G
Nashville Cats, play wild as mountain dew.
G D7 G
Nashville Cats, been playin' since they s babies.
G D7 G
Nashville Cats, get work before they re two.

#1.

G
Well, there s thirteen hundred and fifty-two
D7
guitar pickers in Nashville.
D7
And they can pick more notes than the number of ants
G
on a Tennessee anthill.

Yeah, there s thirteen hundred and fifty-two
C
guitar cases in Nashville.
D7
And anyone that unpacks his guitar will play...
G
twice as better than I will.

#2.

G
Yeah, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a
D7
musical proverbial knee-high.

When I heard a couple new sounding tunes on the tubes
C G
and they blasted me sky high.

G
And the record man said Every one is a Yellow Sun
C
Record from Nashville.

D7
And up North there ain t nobody buys them, and I said,
G

But I will. And it was...

CHORUS:

#3.

G
Well, there s sixteen thousand eight hundred twenty-one
D7
mothers from Nashville.

All their friends play music, and they ain t uptight

G
if one of the kids will.

G
Because it s custom made for any mother s son

C
to be a guitar picker in Nashville.

D7
And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word about

G
the music and the mothers from Nashville.

And it was...

CHORUS:

Pick it...**G**/////////////////**C**/////////////////**G**/////////////////**D7**////////////////**G C G C G**

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.