

Grew Up In The Country
Them Dirty Roses

[Intro]

Dm Dm G

[Verse]

G Dm C Dm
Born and raised in the Bama clay
Dm C G Dm
Where my daddy s rock and roll took a hold of me
Dm C Dm
Skynyrd and Hank, they taught me
Dm C
How to bend a string and break a heart
F G
Southern way s just the way we are

[Chorus]

Dm G
I grew up in the country
G
With a 12 gauge shotgun
Dm G
I grew up in the country
G
Underneath that sweetgum
F
I ll chase it, rock and roll
G
Don t forget, nah everybody knows
Dm G
That I grew up in the country
G Dm
And the country grew up in me

[Instrumental]

Dm

[Verse]

Dm C Dm
Made my way, to Tennessee
C G Dm
With a band of Alabama boys like me
Dm
Found a space, to let us play
C
I crank back a shot, and turn it on
F G
Soon we have the whole damn crowd singin ...

[Chorus]

Dm **G**
I grew up in the country
G
With a 12 gauge shotgun
Dm
I grew up in the country
G
Underneath that sweetgum
F
I ll chase it, rock and roll
G
Don t forget, nah everybody knows
Dm **G**
That I grew up in the country
G **Dm**
And the country grew up in me

[Instrumental]

Dm

[Bridge]

F
Those two-for-ones under neon lights
F **Dm**
Don t hit me like my daddy s shine
F
From the muddy water to the Georgia pines
G **Dm**
Mississippi River to the Carolines
Dm
If you feel me go clap your hands
F
If you re country then you ll understand
G
Ain t from around hear, just pretend
G
Here we go, we gonna sing it again

[Chorus]

Dm **G**
I grew up in the country
G
With a 12 gauge shotgun
Dm
I grew up in the country
G
Underneath that sweetgum
F
I ll chase it, rock and roll
G
Don t forget, nah everybody knows
Dm **G**

That I grew up in the country

G **Dm**

And the country grew up in me

Dm **G**

I grew up in the country

G

With a 12 gauge shotgun

Dm

I grew up in the country

G

Underneath that sweetgum

F

I ll chase it, rock and roll

G

Don t forget, nah everybody knows

Dm **G**

That I grew up in the country

G **Dm**

And the country grew up in me

[Outrol]

Dm **Dm** **Dm**

Oh yessirree