

Son Of The New South
Travis Tritt

Son of the New south
Travis Tritt
Std Tuning

D **C**
Raised a child of farmer folks down in the Southern land
G **C** **G** **D**
I worked all day in the summer sun til my back was leather tan
C
Now I ve been called hillbilly, I ve been called a redneck too
G **C** **G** **D**
But I ain t backwards, dumb or poor, I m just red, white and blue

[Chorus]

G **D**
Son of the New South, step-child to Uncle Sam
C **G** **C** **G** **D**
Baptized in 100 proof and saved by the blood of the lamb
G **D**
This is the New South, still drink our tea from a Mason jar
C **G** **C** **G** **D**
We re the backbone of this country and we re proud of who we are
C G D

From Richmond to Montgomery From San Antone to Caroline
There s a brand new spirit sweepin in Like wind through Georgia pines
I hold on to some old ways I ain t scared to try the new
But what it comes to what I change I ll be the one to choose

[Repeat Chorus]

Solo: **G D C G C G D**
(basically the first two lines of the chorus)

G
Well the times are a changin
D
And the South has come of age
G
We ve put the past behind us
A
It s time to turn the page

Repeat Chorus x2

C G D x2