

Chatahoochie

Alan Jackson

e-----|
B-----|
G-----|
D-----5-----|
A-2s3-3-3---2s3-3-3---2s3-3-3--5-7-----2s3-3-3---2s3-3-3--5-7-5-3-|
E-----|

e-----|
B-----|
G-----5-----|
D-----5-----7-5---5---5-----|
A-2s3-3-3---2s3-3-3---2s3-3-3--5-7--2/3-3-3---2/3-3-3-----7---7---7-3-|
E-----|

C **G** **C**
Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee, It get hotter than a Hoochie-Coochie
C **C** **G** **C**
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt We got a little crazy but we never got caught

F **C**
Down by the river on a Friday night A few Miller cans in the pale moonlight

F
Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women
D7 **G**
Never had a plan, just alivin' for the minute

CHORUS

C
Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
G
never knew how much that muddy water meant to me
C
But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
G
A lot 'bout living and a little 'bout love

C

We fogged up the window in my ole chevy

G C

I was willin but she wasn't ready'

C

So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone

C G C

I dropped her off early but I didn't go home

F

Down by the river on a Friday night

C

A few Miller can in the pale moonlight

F

Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women

D7

G

Never had a plan, just alivin' for the minute

CHORUS

C

Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

G

never knew how much that muddy water meant to me

C

But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was

G

A lot 'bout living and a little 'bout love