

Chattahoochee

Alan Jackson

2 measures drums, then use 1st measure here twice, then entire riff

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e|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G|-----|-----|-----|-----|
D|-----|-----|-----|-----5-7-5-|
A|-2h3-3-2h3-3-2h3|3-2h3-3-1p0---0---|-2h3-3-2h3-3-2h3|3-2h3-3-5/7-----|
E|-----|-----3-----3-|-----|-----|

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e|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G|-----|-----|-----|-----|
D|-----|-----|-----|-----5--7-----|
A|-2h3-3-2h3-3-3-3-|-0---5hbr--3-|-2h3-3-2h3-3-2h3|3-2h3-3-5/7-----7---|
E|-----|-----3-----|-----|-----|

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e|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B|-----|-----|-----|-----5sm-----5--|
G|-5-----|-----|-----|-----5sm-----5--|
D|-----7-----5--7-----|-5--7-----|-----5--7--5-----|
A|----7-----7-----6/7-|-----5hbr-|-3-----5/7-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|

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[Verse 1]

C

Well, 'way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

G C

it gets hotter than a hoochie-coochie.

C

We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt.

C G C

We got a little crazy, but we never got caught.

[Chorus]

F

Down by the river on a Friday night,

C

pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight,

F

talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women.

D7 G

Never had a plan; just-a livin' for the minute.

[Verse 2]

C

Yeah, '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 about living and a little 'bout love.

