

Good Directions
Billy Currington

[Intro] F Am Bb C F

[Verse 1]

I was sittin' there sellin' turnips on a flatbed truck
Am
Crunchin' on a pork rind when she pulled up
Bb C Dm Bb C
She had to be thinkin' "This is where Rednecks come from"
F
She had Hollywood written on her license plate
Am
She was lost and lookin' for the interstate
Bb C F
Needin' directions and I was the man for the job

[Chorus]

Bb C
I told her way up yonder past the caution light
Bb C
There's a little country store with an old Coke sign
Bb C D
You gotta stop in and ask Miss Bell for some of her sweet tea
Bb C
Then a left will take you to the interstate
Bb C F
But a right will bring you right back here to me

[Verse 2]

F
I was sittin' there thinkin' 'bout her pretty face
Am
Kickin' myself for not catchin' her name
Bb C Dm Bb C
I threw my hat and thought, "You fool, that could've been love"
F
I knew my old Ford couldn't run her down

Am

She probably didn't like me anyhow

Bb

C

F

So I watched her disappear in a cloud of dust.

[Chorus]

Bb

C

I told her way up yonder past the caution light

Bb

C

There's a little country store with an old Coke sign

Bb

C

D

You gotta stop in and ask Miss Bell for some of her sweet tea

Bb

C

Then a left will take you to the interstate

Bb

C

F

But a right will bring you right back here to me

[Solo Chords] **F Am Bb C F**

[Bridge]

Bb

C

Is this Georgia heat playin' tricks on me

Dm

C

Bb

Or am I really seein' what I think I see

Bb

C

F

The woman of my dreams comin' back to me

[Chorus]

Bb

C

She went way up yonder past the caution light

Strong Pause NC

Don't know why, but somethin' felt right

Bb

C

Dm

When she stopped in and asked Miss Bell for some of her sweet tea

Bb

C

F

Mama gave her a big 'ol glass and sent her right back here to me

Bb

C (STOP)

Thank God for good directions: and turnip greens