

Gone Country

Alan Jackson, from *Who I Am* (1994)

Key of G

| G / D C | (4x)

-----|-----3-----|-----|-----|-----|

-----|-----3-----|-----3-----|-----|-----|

-----|-----0-----|-----2-----|-----0-----|-----|

-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----|

-----|-----2^3-----|-----3-----|-----0^2-----|-----|

-----|-----3-----|-----|-----|-----|

G / C D | G / D C

She's been playing that room on the strip for ten years in Vegas
 Every night she looks in the mirror but she only ages
 She's been reading 'bout Nashville and all the records that everybody's buying
 Says I'm a simple girl myself grew up on Long Island

Em / D / | Em / D /

So she packs her bags to try her hand Says this might be my last chance

G / C D	She's gone country	Look at them boots	G / C D	She's gone country	Back to her roots
G / C D	She's gone country	A new kind of suit	Em!	She's gone country	Here she comes

| G / D C | (2x)

Well the folk scene's dead but he's holding out in the village
 He's been writing songs speaking out against wealth and privilege
 He says I don't believe in money but a man could make him a killin'
 Cause some of that stuff don't sound much different than Dylan
 I hear down there it's changed you see They're not as backwards as they used to be

He's gone country	Look at them boots	He's gone country	Back to his roots
He's gone country	A new kind of suit	He's gone country	Here he comes

Pedal Steel solo over Chorus: | G / C D | (3x) Em!

He commutes to L.A. but he's got a house in the valley
 But the bills are pilling up and the pop scene just ain't on a rally
 He says honey I'm a serious composer schooled in voice and composition
 But with the crime and the smog these days this ain't no place for children
 Lord it sounds so easy this shouldn't take long Be back in the money in no time at all

He's gone country	Look at them boots	He's gone country	Back to his roots
He's gone country	A new kind of suit	He's gone country	Here he comes

| G / D C | (2x)

Yeah he's gone country	A new kind of walk	He's gone country	A new kind of talk
He's gone country	Look at them boots	He's gone country	Oh back to his roots
He's gone country		He's gone country	
Everybody's gone country		Yeah we've gone country	
The whole world's gone country		G / C D (3x) G!	