

Gone Country - Alan Jackson (Who I Am - 1994)

4/4||: G | D C :|| (4x)

She's been

||: G | C D | G D C :||
 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 So she

| Em | D | Em | D ||
 packs her bags to try her hand Says this might be my last chance She's gone

G	C	D	G	C	D	
country	Look at them boots	She's gone country	Back to her roots	She's gone		
G	C	D	Em(1)			
Country	A new kind of suit	She's gone country		Here she comes		

Intro: || G | D C | G D C ||
 Well the

||: G | C D | G D C :||
 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

| Em | D | Em | D ||
 hear down there it's changed you see They're not as backwards as they used to be He's gone

G	C	D	G	C	D	
country	Look at them boots	He's gone country	Back to his roots	He's gone		
G	C	D	Em(1)			
country	A new kind of suit	He's gone country		Here he comes		

Pedal Steel solo: || G | C D || | G | C D | G |
 | C D | Em(1) | ||
 He com-

||: G | C D | G D C :||
 mutes 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 com - poser schooled in voice and composition But with the
 crime and the smog these days this ain't no place for children Lord it

| **Em** | **D** | **Em** | **D** ||
 sounds so easy this shouldn't take long we'll be back in the money in no time at all He's gone

G	C	D	G	C	D	
country	Look at them	boots	He's gone	country	Back to his roots	He's gone
G	C	D	Em(1)			
country	A new kind of	suit	He's gone	country	Here he comes	

Intro: || **G** | **D** **C** | **G** | **D** **C** ||
 Yeah he's gone

G	C	D	G	C	D	
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

Intro ^{3x} ||: **G** | **D** **C** :|| **G(end)**