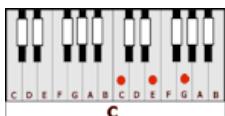


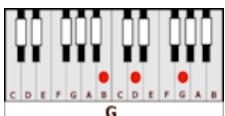
CHATTAHOOCHEE – Alan Jackson (C)

GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:

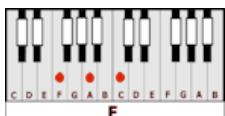
C = x32o1o



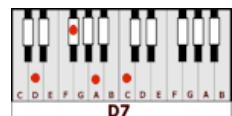
G = 32ooo3



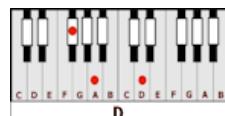
F = xx3211



D7 = xxo212



D = xxo232



INTRO: **C G C C G C**

C

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

F

Down by the river on a Friday night

C

G C

A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight

F

Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women

D7

G

Never had a plan just a livin' for the minute

C

CHORUS1: Yeah, way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

G C

Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me

C

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

G C

A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love

INTERLUDE: **C G C C G C**

C

Well, we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy

G C

I was willing but she wasn't ready

C

So, I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone

G C

Dropped her off early but I didn't go home

F

Down by the river on a Friday night

C

G C

A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight

F

Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women

D7

G

Never had a plan just a livin' for the minute



CHORUS1: Yeah, way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me
But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love

BREAK: F C G C F D7 G X2

N.C.

**CHORUS2: Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
It gets hotter than a hoochie coochie
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt
We got a little crazy but we never got caught**

BREAK2: F C G C F D7 G

INTERLUDE: C G C C G C

C Well, we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy
G C
I was willing but she wasn't ready
C
So, I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone
G C
Dropped her off early but I didn't go home
F
Down by the river on a Friday night
C G C
A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight
F
Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women
D7 G
Never had a plan just a livin' for the minute

CHORUS1: Yeah, way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
G C
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me
C
But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
G C
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love
C G C (pause)
A lot about livin' and a .. little .. 'bout love.

OUTRO: C G C C G C (end)
(YEAH)