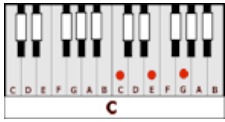


CHATTAHOOCHEE – Alan Jackson (C)

GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:

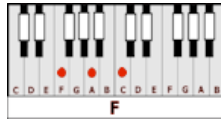
C = x32o1o



G = 320oo3



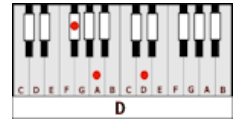
F = xx3211



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

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

Well, we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy
I was willing but she wasn't ready
So, I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone
Dropped her off early but I didn't go home
Down by the river on a Friday night
A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight
Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women
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
A lot about livin' and a .. little .. 'bout love.

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