

CHICKEN FRIED - Zac Brown Band (E)

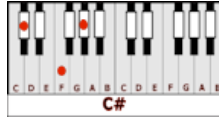
CAPO 2ND FRET

GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:

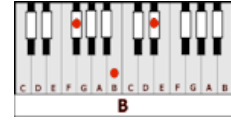
E = o221oo
F#



B = xx4442
C#



A = xo222o
B



(acoustic only)

INTRO: E/F# B/C# A/B E/F# - B/C#

(acoustic & vocals only)

You know I like my chicken fried...cold beer on a Friday night
A pair of jeans that fit just right...and the radio up

FIDDLE INTRO: E/F# B/C# A/B E/F# - B/C#

Well I was raised up beneath the shade of a Georgia pine..and that's home, ya know
Sweet tea, pecan pie, and homemade wine...where the peaches grow
And my house, it`s not much to talk about...
But it`s filled with love that`s grown in southern ground

CHORUS: And a little bit of chicken fried...cold beer on a Friday night
A pair of jeans that fit just right...and the radio up
Well, I`ve seen the sun rise...see the love in my woman`s eyes
Feel the touch of a precious child...and know a mother`s love

Funny how it`s the little things in life..that mean the most
Not where you live, what you drive or the price tag on your clothes
There`s no dollar sign on a piece of mind, this I`ve come to know

So, if you agree have a drink with me, raise your glasses for a toast

CHORUS: To a little bit of chicken fried...cold beer on a Friday night
 A pair of jeans that fit just right...and the radio up
 Well, I`ve seen the sun rise...see the love in my woman`s eyes
 Feel the touch of a precious child...and know a mother`s love

FIDDLE LEAD BREAK: E/F# B/C# A/B E/F# - B/C# X2

ACOUSTIC LEAD BREAK: E/F# B/C# A/B E/F# - B/C#

I thank God for my life...and for the stars and stripes
 May freedom forever fly...let it ring.
 Salute the ones who died...the one`s that give their lives
 So, we don`t have to sacrifice...all the things we love

CHORUS: Like our chicken fried...a cold beer on a Friday night
 A pair of jeans that fit just right...and the radio up
 Well, I`ve seen the sun rise...see the love in my woman`s eyes
 Feel the touch of a precious child...and know a mother`s love

ENDING CHORUS: Getcha little chicken fried...cold beer on a Friday night
 A pair of jeans that fit just right...and the radio up
 Well, I`ve seen sun rise...see the love in my woman`s eyes
 Feel the touch of a precious child...and know a mother`s love

(end)