

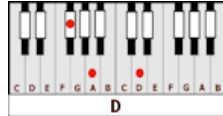
GONE COUNTRY – Alan Jackson (G)

GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:

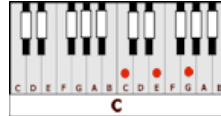
G = 320003



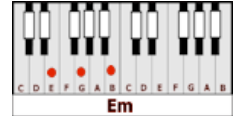
D = xx0232



C = x32010



Em = o22000



INTRO: G D C X4

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
Say's I'm a simple girl myself .. grew up on Long Island
So she packs her bags .. to try her hand
Says this might be .. my last chance

CHORUS1: She's gone country .. look at them boots
She's gone country .. back to her roots
She's gone country .. a new kind of suit
She's gone country .. here she comes

BRIDGE: G D C X2

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 .. its changed you see
They're not as backwards as they used to be

CHORUS2: 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

(same as chorus chords)

BREAK: G C D x3 Em

He commutes to L.A. .. but he's got a house in the valley
 But the bills are piling up, and the pop scene just ain't on a rally
 And 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

REPEAT CHORUS2

BRIDGE: G D C X2

ENDING CHORUS: 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 .. aw 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
 We gone (rapid fade out)