

# CHICKEN FRIED - Zac Brown Band (E)

(capo 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

(acoustic only)

**INTRO: E B A E - B**

(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 B A E - B**

**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 B A E - B X2

ACOUSTIC LEAD BREAK: E B A E - B

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)