

Chattahoochee

Alan Jackson

Intro: C | % | % | G7 C || C | % | % | 2/4 G7 4/4 C | % ||

C | % |
Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

% | G7 C |
It gets hotter than a hoochie coochie

C | % |
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt, we

% | G7 C ||
got a little crazy but we never got caught

F | % |
Down by the river on a Friday night a

C | G7 C |
pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight

F | % |
Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women

D7 | G7 | % ||
Never had a plan just a livin' for the minute, yeah...

C | % |
Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee, never

% | % | G7 C |
knew how much that muddy water meant to me. But I

C | % |
learned how to swim and I learned who I was, a

C | C G7 C ||
lot about livin' and a little 'bout love

C | % | % | G7 C || C | % | % | 2/4 G7 | 4/4 C | % ||

Well, we...

C | % |
fogged up the windows in my old Chevy

% | C G7 C |
I was willing but she wasn't ready, so I

C | % |
settled for a burger and a grape snow cone

% | G7 C ||
Dropped her off early but I didn't go home (to chorus)