(Zac Brown and Wyatt Durette)

G/ G/ (1234,12)

Well I was raised up beneath the shade of a Georgia pine D

And that's home you know C

Sweet tea, pecan pie and homemade wine, where the peaches grow C

And my house it's not much to talk about (234, 123)

*G*But it's filled with love that's grown in southern ground (234)

CHORUS:

And a little bit of chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night

C

A pair of jeans that fit just right, and the radio u.....p

G

D

I like to see the sun...rise, see the love in my woman's eyes

C

Feel the touch of a precio...us child, and know a mother's lo...ve (234)

It's funny how it's the little things in life that mean the most

G
D
C
D
Not where you live, what you drive or the price tag on your clothes

G
D
C
D
There's no dollar sign on a piece of mind this I've come to know

G
D
So if you agree have a drink with me

C
D/
Raise your glasses for a toast

#124 CHICKEN FRIED

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CHORUS:

To a little bit of chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night

C

G

D

A pair of jeans that fit just right, and the radio u.....p

G

D

I like to see the sun...rise, see the love in my woman's eyes

C

G

D

Feel the touch of a precio...us child, and know a mother's lo......ve (234)

I thank God for my life, and for the red and white C/G/D/M May freedom forever fly, let it ri....ng G/D/M Salute the ones who died, the ones that give their lives C/G/D/M So we don't have to sacrifice, all the things we lo....ve

CHORUS:

Like our chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night

C

G

D

A pair of jeans that fit just right, and the radio u.....p

G

I like to see the sun...rise, see the love in my woman's eyes

C

G

D

Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's lo...ve

(a capella here)

Getcha little chicken fried, and cold beer on a Friday night A pair of jeans that fit just right, and the radio u..↑..p

(start strumming again here)

I like to see the sun...rise, see the love in my woman's eyes

C

G

D

G

D

G

D

G

D

G

D

Ve