#157

(Alan Jackson and Jim McBride)

INTRO: F //// C //// F //// C ///

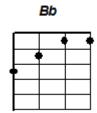
F
Well way down yonder on the Chattahoochee, it gets hotter than a hoochie-koochie
C
F
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt, we got a little crazy but we never got caught

Down by the river on a Friday night

F
A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight

Bb
Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women

G
C
Never had a plan, just alivin' for the minute



CHORUS

Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

C
F

Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me

But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was

C
F

A lot 'bout living and a little 'bout love

INSTRUMENTAL: Bb //// /// F //// Bb //// /// G //// C //// ///

Well we fogged up the window in my ole Chevy, I was willin' but she wasn't ready

C
F
So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone. I dropped her off early but I didn't go home

Bb
Down by the river on a Friday night
F
A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight
Bb
Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women
G
C
Never had a plan, just alivin' for the minute

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO: (slower) A lot 'bout living and a little 'bout love