


EASY GUITAR

New Country Hits

**100 Hot Country Hits
featuring:**

Achy Breaky Heart, Boot Scootin' Boogie, Friends in Low Places, I Take My Chances, Mercury Blues, and T-R-O-U-B-L-E



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New Country Hits

Cover guitar courtesy of Crown Music

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STRUM AND PICK PATTERNS

This chart contains the suggested strum and pick patterns that are referred to by number at the beginning of each song in this book. The symbols \sqcap and \vee in the strum patterns refer to down and up strokes, respectively. The letters in the pick patterns indicate which right-hand fingers plays which strings.

p = thumb
i = index finger
m = middle finger
a = ring finger

For example; Pick Pattern 2
is played: thumb - index - middle - ring

Strum Patterns

1	$\frac{4}{4}$	\sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee
2	$\frac{4}{4}$	\sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee
3	$\frac{4}{4}$	\sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee
4	$\frac{4}{4}$	\sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee
5	$\frac{4}{4}$	\sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee
6	$\frac{4}{4}$	\sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee
7	$\frac{3}{4}$	\sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee
8	$\frac{3}{4}$	\sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee
9	$\frac{3}{4}$	\sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee
10	$\frac{2}{4}$	\sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee \sqcap \vee

Pick Patterns

1	$\frac{4}{4}$	T A B p \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee
2	$\frac{4}{4}$	T A B p i m a \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee
3	$\frac{4}{4}$	T A B p \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee
4	$\frac{4}{4}$	T A B p i a \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee
5	$\frac{4}{4}$	T A B p \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee
6	$\frac{4}{4}$	T A B p \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee
7	$\frac{3}{4}$	T A B p \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee
8	$\frac{3}{4}$	T A B p \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee
9	$\frac{3}{4}$	T A B p \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee
10	$\frac{2}{4}$	T A B p \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee \vee

You can use the 3/4 Strum or Pick Patterns in songs written in compound meter (6/8, 9/8, 12/8, etc.). For example, you can accompany a song in 6/8 by playing the 3/4 pattern twice in each measure. The 4/4 Strum and Pick Patterns can be used for songs written in cut time (ϕ) by doubling the note time values in the patterns. Each pattern would therefore last two measures in cut time.

Baby's Got Her Blue Jeans On

Words and Music by Bob McDill

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 4

Intro

Moderately Fast

Intro

C F C F C F C F

32 1 3211 32 1 3211 32 1 3211 32 1 3211

Verse

C F C F C F

32 1 3211 32 1 3211 32 1 3211

1. Down on the cor - ner by the traf - fic light, ev-'ry-bod - y's look - in'

C F Bb F Bb F

32 1 3211 2341 3211 2341 3211

as she goes by. _ They turn their heads _ and they watch her till _ she's gone..

Chorus

C F C F G F G

32 1 3211 32 1 3211 21 3 3211 21 3

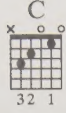

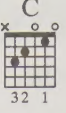



Lord, have mer - cy! Ba - by's got her blue jeans on. _

Verse

C F C F C F C F








32 1 3211 32 1 3211 32 1 3211 32 1 3211

2. Up by the bus stop and a-cross the street,

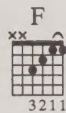



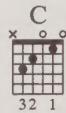


o-pen up their win-dows to take a peek, — while she goes walk-in'

Chorus

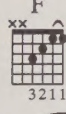
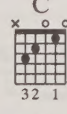












rock-ing like a roll - ing stone. — Lord, have mer-cy! Ba -

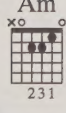
Bridge


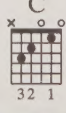










- by's got her blue jeans on. — She can't help it if she's

made — that way. — She's not to blame — if they look her way. —







She ain't real - ly try'n to cause a scene, — it just comes nat - 'ral - ly. —

N.C.

Verse

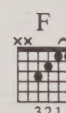
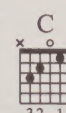
No, the girl can't help it. 3. Well, up on Main Street by the tax - i stand,
4. See Additional Lyrics

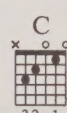







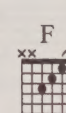

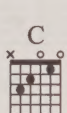
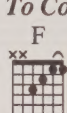
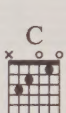

there's a crowd of peo - ple and a traf - fic jam. — She don't look back,



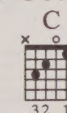
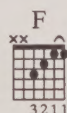

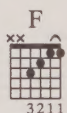


she ain't do - in' noth - ing wrong. —

Chorus To Coda ⊕ D.S. al Coda

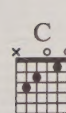
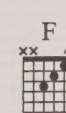



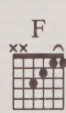
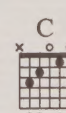

Lord have mer - cy! Ba - by's got her blue jeans on. —

⊕ Coda

Heav - en help us! Ba - by's got her blue jeans on. —

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

4. Down on the corner by the traffic light,
Everybody's lookin' as she goes by.
They turn their heads and they
Watch her till she's gone.

Achy Breaky Heart (Don't Tell My Heart)

Words and Music by Don Von Tress

Strum Pattern: 5

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

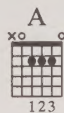
Steady Beat



1. You can tell the world you nev - er was my girl. — You can burn my clothes when I'm
2. See Additional Lyrics



gone. Or you can tell your friends — just what a fool I've been and



laugh and joke a - bout me on the phone. — You can tell my arms go



back — to the farm. — You can tell my feet to hit the floor. Or

you can tell my lips to tell my fin - ger - tips they won't be reach - ing out for you no

Chorus



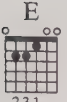
more. — Don't tell my heart, my ach - y break - y heart. — I just don't think he'd un - der -

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E



2 3 1

stand. And if you tell my heart, my ach - y break - y heart, _ he


To Coda

1.

2.

D.S. al Coda

A




1 2 3

might blow _ up and kill this man. Ooh. _____

Coda


A



1 2 3

man. Don't tell my heart, my ach - y break - y heart. _ I just don't think he'd un - der -


E



2 3 1

stand. And if you tell my heart, my ach - y break - y heart, _ he

A



1 2 3

might blow _ up and kill this man. Ooh. _____

Additional Lyrics

2. You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas.
 You can tell your dog to bite my leg.
 Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip,
 He never really liked me anyway.
 Or tell your Aunt Louise,
 Tell anything you please.
 Myself already knows I'm not okay.
 Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind,
 It might be walking out on me today.

Ain't Going Down ('Til the Sun Comes Up)

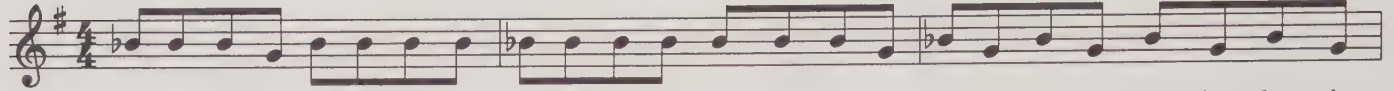
Words and Music by Kim Williams, Garth Brooks and Kent Blazy

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Brightly



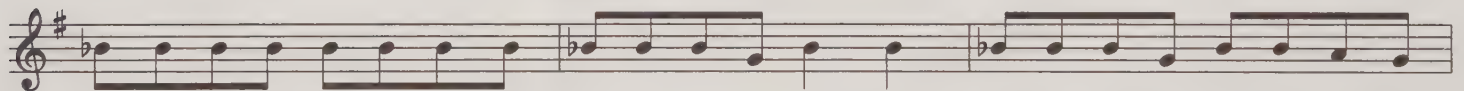
1. Six o' clock on Fri-day eve-ning, Ma-ma does-n't know she's leav-ing 'til she hears the screen door slam-ming,
2. See Additional Lyrics



rub - ber squeal-ing, gears a jam-ming, lo - cal coun-try sta-tion just a blar-ing on the ra - di - o.



Pick him up at sev - en and they're head-ing to the ro - de - o. — Ma-ma's on the front porch,



scream-ing out a warn-ing: "Girl, you'd bet - ter get your red head back in bed be - fore the morn-ing."

1. 2.



They

Chorus



ain't go - ing down 'til the sun comes - up, ain't — giv-ing in 'til they get e-nough.

To Coda ⊕

Go-ing 'round the world in a pick-up truck. Ain't go-ing down 'til the sun comes up.

Verse
3. Ten 'til twelve is wine and danc-ing, mid-night starts the hard ro-manc-ing.
4. See Additional Lyrics

One o' clock that truck is rock-ing, two is com-ing, still no stop-ping. Break to check the clock at three, they're

right at where they wan' to be and four o' clock get up and go - ing. Five o' clock that roost-er's crow-ing.

1. 2. D.S. al Coda
Yeah, they

⊕ Coda
sun comes up. Yeah.

Additional Lyrics

2. Nine o'clock, the show is ending
But the fun is just beginning.
She knows he's anticipating,
But she's gonna keep him waiting.
First, a bite to eat, then they're
Heading to the honky-tonk,
But loud crowds and line dancing
Just ain't what they really want.
Drive out to the boon-docks and
Park down by the creek, where it's
George Strait 'til real late and
Dancing cheek to cheek.
4. Six o'clock on Saturday,
Her folks don't know he's on his way.
The stalls are clean, the horses fed.
They say she's grounded 'til she's dead.
Well, here he comes around the bend,
Slowing down.
She's jumping in.
Hey, Mom, your daughter's gone and
There they go again.

Ain't That Lonely Yet

Words and Music by Kostas and James House

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Moderately



1. You keep call - in' me on the tel - e - phone, — you
2. See Additional Lyrics



say — you're all — a - lone. — Well, that's real — sad, —

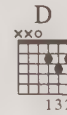


and you keep leav - in' notes stuck on — my door. — Guess you're



hun - gry for — some more. — Girl, — that's too — bad, — 'cause I

Chorus



ain't that lone - ly yet, no, I — ain't that lone - ly yet. — Af - ter

To Coda



what you put — me through, no, I — ain't that lone - ly yet. —

Chord diagrams: C (3 2 1), D (1 3 2), G (2 1 3), G (2 1 3), Bridge B7 (2 1 3 4).

2.

There's noth-in' left that you can do to try _

Chord diagrams: C (3 2 1), G (2 1 3), Am7 (2 1), C (3 2 1).

and bring _ me 'round, _ 'cause ev - 'ry - thing you do _

Chord diagrams: A7 (2 3), D (1 3 2), B7 (2 1 3 4).

just brings me down. _ Woah, _ and I

D.S. al Coda

Chord diagrams: G (2 1 3), D (1 3 2), Em (2 3), B7 (2 1 3 4).

'Cause I ain't that lone - ly yet, _ no, I _

Chord diagrams: C (3 2 1), D (1 3 2), G (2 1 3), D (1 3 2), Em (2 3).

ain't that lone - ly yet. _ Af - ter all you put _ me

Chord diagrams: B7 (2 1 3 4), C (3 2 1), D (1 3 2), G (2 1 3), D (1 3 2).

through, no, I _ ain't _ that lone - ly yet. _ 'Cause I

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Once there was this little spider in my bed;
I got caught up in her web of love and lies.
She spun her chains around my heart and soul,
Never to let go. But I survived.

Alibis

Words and Music by Randy Boudreaux

Strum Pattern: 9

Pick Pattern: 9

Verse

Moderate Waltz (♩ = ♩♩)

Chord diagrams: E (231), C#m (213), A (123), B7 (213 4), E (231)

1. She knows ev - 'ry move _ that a man _ could make, she knows ev - 'ry trick.

2. See Additional Lyrics

Chord diagrams: C#m (213), A (123), E (231), C#m (213), E (231)

_ in the book. _ She knows how to give, she knows how to

Chord diagrams: C#m (213), F#m7 (1111), A (123), B7 (213 4)

take, _ 'cause so man - y times _ she's been tak - en and fooled _ by those

Chorus

Chord diagrams: E (231), C#m (213), E (231), E7 (2 1), A (123)

al - i - bis and ly - in' eyes and all the best lines. Lord _ knows she's heard 'em all.

Chord diagrams: E (231), F#m7 (1111), B7 (213 4), E (231), C#m (213)

She's been cheat - ed on and pushed a - round and

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E E7 A E F#m7

231 2 1 123 231 1111

left a-lone. Lord knows what I've put her through. And boy, you can bet.

To Coda

B7 F#m7 B7 A B7

213 4 1111 213 4 123 213 4

if a move can be made, she knows how to make one on

2. D.S. al Coda

E C#m E C#m B7

231 213 231 213 213 4

you. 2. She her own

Coda

B7 E C#m E C#m E

213 4 231 213 231 213 231

one on you.

Additional Lyrics

2. She once thought that love wasn't just a game;
Her feelin's once came from the heart.
One day I gave her a weddin' ring.
And one night I tore all those feelin's apart with my...

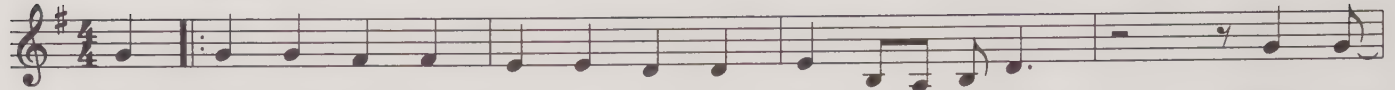
Blame It on Your Heart

Words and Music by Harlan Howard and Kostas

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

 Verse
Moderately Bright



1. You got a thing or two to learn a - bout me, — ba-by, 'cause I —
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



— ain't tak - in' it — no more — and I don't mean — may-be. You don't —




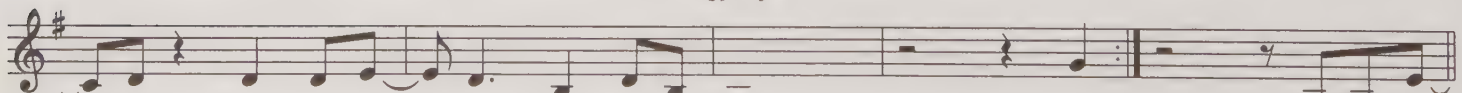
— know right from wrong. — Well, the love we had is gone. — So,

Chorus



blame it on your ly - in', cheat-in', cold, — dead - beat-in', two - tim-ing, dou - ble-deal -

To Coda  1. 2.



- in', mean, mis - treat - in', lov - in' heart. — 2. Well, Are you head -

Bridge

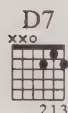


- in' for a heart - ache? Oh, yeah. _____ Gon - na get a bad break.



Oh, yeah. _____ You made a bad mis - take. Oh, yeah. _____ Well, you're

D.S. al Coda



nev - er gon - na find an - oth - er love like mine. _____

Coda



Yeah, _____ blame it on _____ your ly - in', cheat - in', cold, _____ dead - beat-in', two -



- tim-ing, dou - ble - deal - in', mean, mis-treat - in' lov - in' heart. _____

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, all I wanted was to be your one and only,
And all I ever got from you was being lonely.
Now, that dream is laid to rest, 'cause you have failed the test.
3. Someone's gonna do you like you done me honey,
And when she does you like she'll do you, it ain't funny.
You'll need some sympathy, but don't be callin' me.

Boot Scootin' Boogie

Words and Music by Ronnie Dunn

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

Moderate Shuffle (♩ = ♩♩)



1. Out in the coun-try, past the cit-y lim-it sign, — well, there's a hon - ky tonk — near the
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



coun - ty line. — The joint starts jump - in' ev - 'ry night when the sun — goes



down. — They got whis - key, wom - en, —



mu - sic and smoke. — It's where all the cow - boy folk go to boot scoot - in'

1. 2., 3.



boo - gie. — 2. I've { Yeah, —
Whoa, —

Chorus




heel to toe, do - si - do, come on ba - by, let's go boot scoot - in'!



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 3 2 1 1

Woah, _ Cad - il - lac, black - jack, ba - by meet me out back, we're gon-na


 3 2 1  3 2 1

boo-gie. Oh, _ get down turn a - round, _ go to town, _ boot scoot-in'


To Coda ⊕

D.C. al Coda



⊕ Coda

 3 2 1

boo - gie. _ 3. The


 3 2 1

I _ said, get down, turn a - round, _

 3 2 1  3 2 1

go to town, _ boot scoot-in' boo - gie. _ Whoa, _ get down, turn a - round, _

N.C.

 3 2 1  3 2 1 1  3 2 1

go to town, _ boot scoot - in' boo - gie. _

Additional Lyrics

2. I've got a good job, I work hard for my money.
When it's quittin' time, I hit the door runnin'.
I fire up my pickup truck and let the horses run.
I go flyin' down that highway to that hideaway,
Stuck out in the woods, to do the boot scootin' boogie.
3. The bartender asks me, says, "Son, what will it be?"
I want a shot at that red-head yonder lookin' at me.
The dance floor's hoppin' and it's hotter than the Fourth of July.
I see outlaws, in laws, crooks and straights,
All makin' it shake doin' the boot scootin' boogie.

Busted

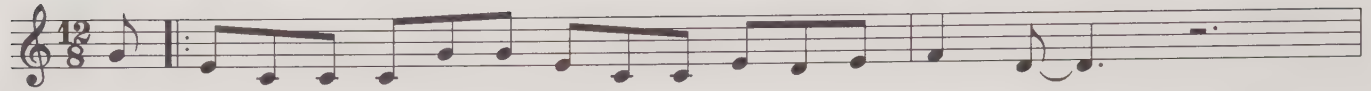
Words and Music by Harlan Howard

Strum Pattern: 8

Pick Pattern: 8

Verse

Slow Blues



1. My bills are all due and the ba - by needs shoes and I'm bust - ed. ____
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



Cot - ton is down to a quart - er a pound, but I'm bust - ed. ____ I got my

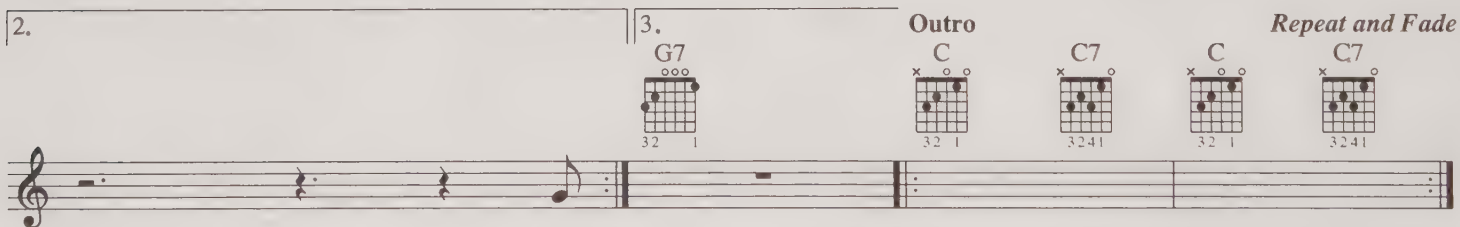


cow that went dry and a hen that won't lay, a big stack of bills that gets big - ger each day. The



coun-ty's gon-na haul my be-long-ings a - way 'cause I'm bust - ed. ____

2. I



3. Well,

Spoken: I'm broke! No bread! I mean like nothin'. Forget it!

Additional Lyrics

2. I went to my brother to ask for a loan 'cause I was busted.
I hate to beg like a dog without his bone but I'm busted.
My brother said, "There ain't a thing I can do;
My wife and my kids are all down with the flu;
And I was just thinking about calling on you! And I'm busted."
3. Well, I am no thief but a man can go wrong when he's busted.
The food that we canned last summer is gone and I'm busted.
The fields are all bare and the cotton won't grow.
Me and my fam'ly got to pack up and go,
But I'll make a living, just where I don't know, 'cause I'm busted.

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Can I Trust You with My Heart

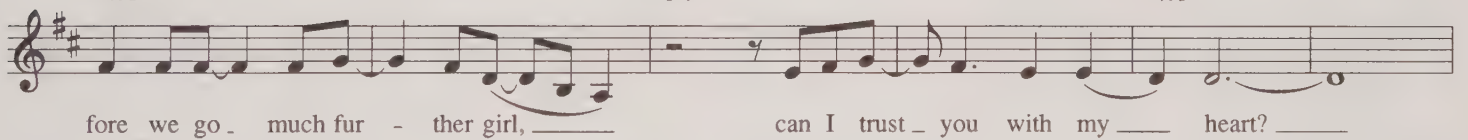
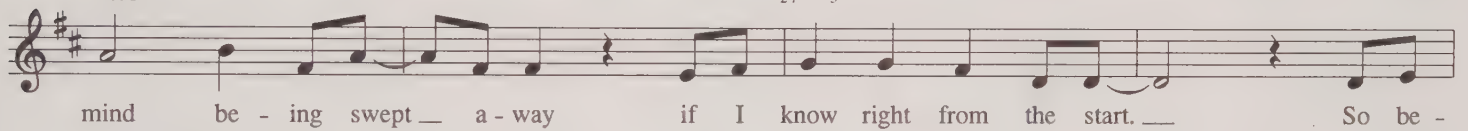
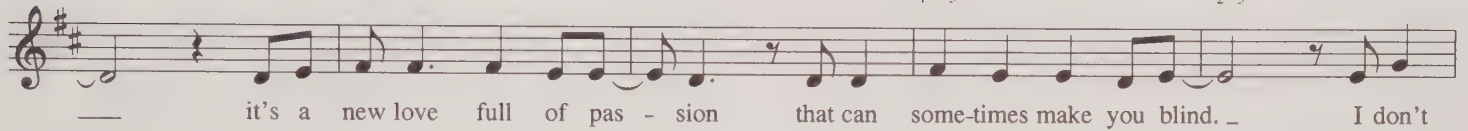
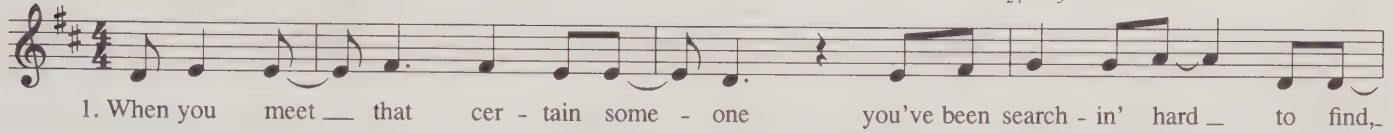
Words and Music by Travis Tritt and Stewart Harris

Strum Pattern: 3

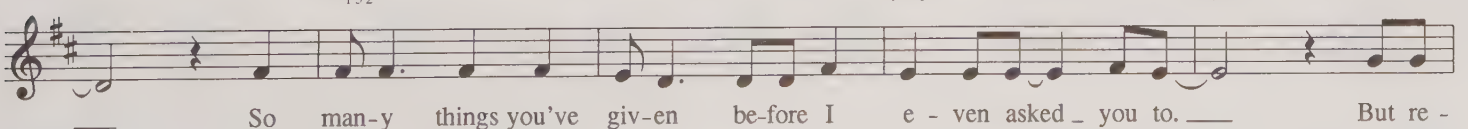
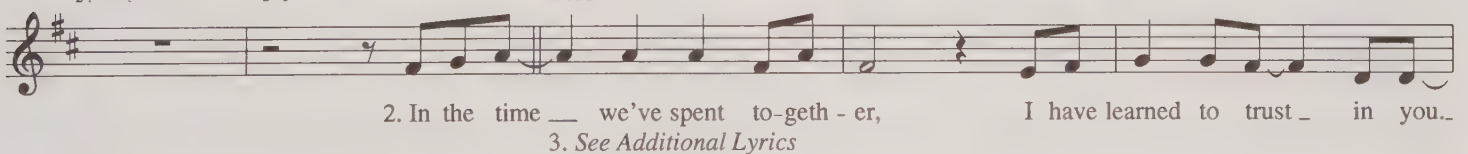
Pick Pattern: 3






Verse

Moderately Slow





Verse





al - i - ty — and ro - mance are some-times far a - part, — so what I real-ly need to know.

To Coda 

— is, — can I trust — you with my — heart? —




Bridge




Can I cast — my cares up - on — you? Can you stand — the heav-y load? —












— Can I count — on you to walk — me — down that long and wind - ing road? —


— If you prom - ise me — these sim-ple things, I can guar-an - tee — you can



al - ways — count on me. Girl, — yeah. —

Whoa. —



D  **G** 

Can I cast _____ my cares up - on _____ you? Can you

D  **Bm** 



stand the heav - y load? _____ Can I count _____ on you _____ to walk _____ me down that

D.S. al Coda







Em7  **A7** 

long _____ and wind - ing road? _____ 3. When two hearts.

Coda

G  **D** 

Please, _____ girl, _____ give me just one an - swer, _____

A7  **D**  **D7**  **G**  **Gm**  **D** 

can I trust _ you with my _____ heart? _____

Additional Lyrics

3. When two hearts solely surrender and are sworn to understand,
It completes a perfect union between a woman and a man.
So please don't misunderstand me.
I don't want to go too far without knowing just one answer,
Can I trust you with my heart?

Chains

Words and Music by Bud Reneau and Hal Bynum

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Moderate Rock



1. Bought a tick - et to Se - at - tle, but I can't get to the plane.
2. See Additional Lyrics



Ev - 'ry-time I leave you, I keep run - nin' out of chain. My hun - ger for your lov - in' nev - er



gives me an - y slack, but if I ev - er break a - way, I'm nev - er com - in' back to these _

Chorus



chains, chains, _ shack - les and chains. _ No mat - ter what it takes, some - day _



_ I'm gon - na break these _ chains, chains, _ shack - les and chains. _ These

To Coda

1.

2.



love tak - in', heart break - in', cold, hard, lone - ly mak - in' chains. 2. You chains.

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Bridge

G C G D G D

21 3 32 1 21 3 132 21 3 132

Love was nev - er meant to be a one way street. .

A D G

xo 123 xxo 132 21 3

I was nev - er meant to be fall - in' at your feet. You got me where you want me and I

D.S. al Coda

D A

xxo 132 xo 123

don't know what to do. You don't be - long to me, but I _____ be - long to you and these _

Coda

Outro

D D G A

xxo 132 xxo 132 21 3 xo 123

chains. Chains, Chains, _____ shack - les and chains. _____ No mat - ter what it takes, some - day.

D G

xxo 132 21 3

_____ I'm gon - na break these _____ chains, chains, _____ shack - les and chains. _____ These

Repeat and Fade

D C G D

xxo 132 x 32 1 21 3 xxo 132

love tak - in', heart break - in', cold, hard, lone - ly mak - in' chains. Oh, _____

Additional Lyrics

2. You never try to hold me till you see me walkin' out.
I guess you'd rather be with me than ever be without.
You call me back and kiss me and my heart begins to sink,
When I know that all your doin's takin' up another link in these...

Chasin' That Neon Rainbow

Words and Music by Alan Jackson and Jim McBride

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

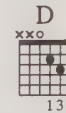
Brightly



1. Dad-dy won a ra - di - o. ____

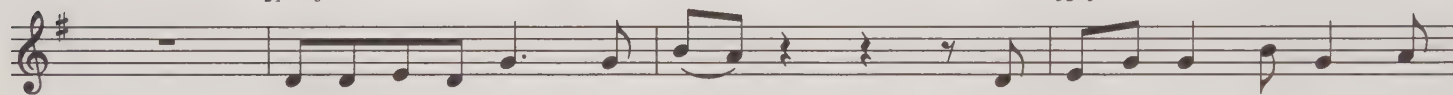
He tuned it to a coun - try

2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



show. _

I was rock-in' in the cra-dle to the cry-in' of a steel _ gui - tar.



Ma - ma used to sing to me, _

she taught me that sweet har - mo -



ny.

Now she wor-ries, 'cause she nev - er thought I ev - er real - ly take it this _

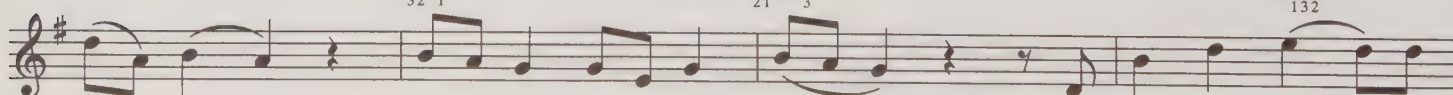


Chorus



far, _

a - sing - in' in the bars _ and _ chas - in' that ne - on



rain - bow, _

liv - in' that hon-ky-tonk dream. _

'Cause all I've ev - er

Em A7 D C

want - ed _ is to pick this _ gui - tar and sing. _ Just try'n' to be _ some -

G C A7 C D

bod - y. _ Just wan-na be heard _ and _ seen. I'm chas-in' that ne - on

To Coda \oplus 1.

G C A7 D

rain - bow, _ liv - in' that hon - ky - tonk _ dream.

2.

A7 D7 G

2. An dream.

D.C. al Coda

\oplus Coda

G C D G C

dream. Oh, I'm _ chas - in' that ne - on _ rain - bow, _

A7 D G

liv - in' that hon - ky - tonk _ dream. _

Additional Lyrics

2. An atlas and a coffee cup,
Five pickers and an old Dodge truck,
Headin' down to Houston for a show on Saturday night.
Well, this overhead is killin' me,
Half the time I sing for free.
But when the crowd's into it,
Lord, it makes this thing I'm doin' seem right,
Standin' in the spotlight.

3. Daddy had a radio.
He won it thirty years ago.
He said, "Son, I just know we're gonna hear
You singin' on it someday."
Well, I made it up to Music Row,
But Lordy, don't the wheels turn slow.
Still I wouldn't trade a minute,
I wouldn't have it any other way.
Just show me to the stage.

Chattahoochee

Words and Music by Jim McBride and Alan Jackson

Strum Pattern: 2

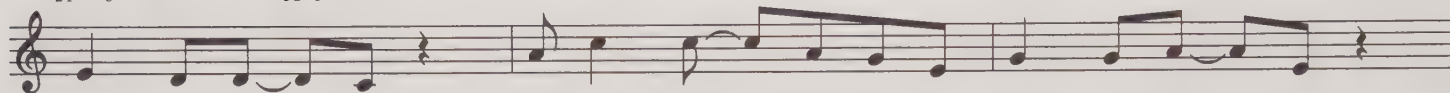
Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

Brightly



1. Way down yon-der on the Chat - ta - hoo - chee it gets hot - ter than a
2. See Additional Lyrics



hoo - chie coo - chie. We laid rub - ber on the Geor - gia as - phalt,

Pre-Chorus



got a lit - tle cra - zy but we nev - er got caught. Down by the riv - er on a



Fri - day night, - pyr - a - mid of cans in the pale moon-light, talk-ing 'bout cars and dream-



- in' 'bout wom-en. Nev-er had a plan, just a liv-in' for the min-ute. Yeah,

Chorus



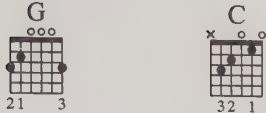
way down yon-der on the Chat - ta - hoo - chee; nev - er knew how much the mud - dy wa - ter

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G C



21 3 32 1

meant to me. But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was; a -

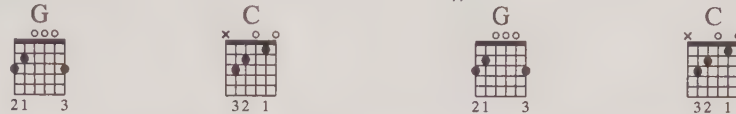
To Coda

1.

2.

D.S. al Coda

G C G C




21 3 32 1 21 3 32 1

lot a - bout liv - in' and a lit - tle 'bout love. 2. Well, we lit - tle 'bout love.

Coda

Outro

G C G C C



21 3 32 1 21 3 32 1 32 1

lit - tle 'bout love, a lot a - bout liv - in' and a lit - tle 'bout love.

G C



21 3 32 1

G C



21 3 32 1

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy,
I was willin' but she wasn't ready.
So, I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone.
I dropped her off early, but I didn't go home.

Come in out of the Pain

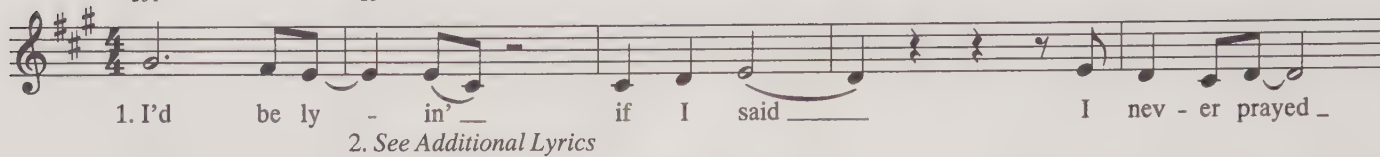
Words and Music by Frank J. Myers and Don Pfrimmer

Strum Pattern: 4

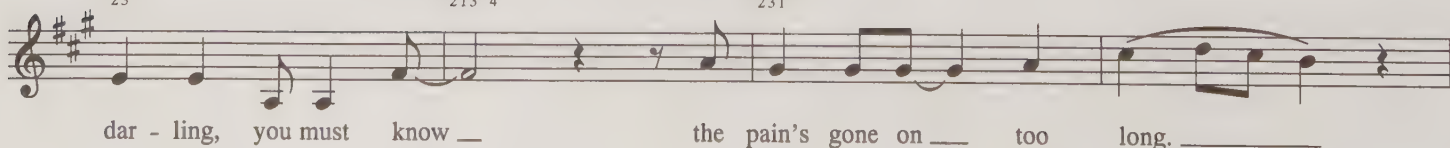
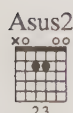
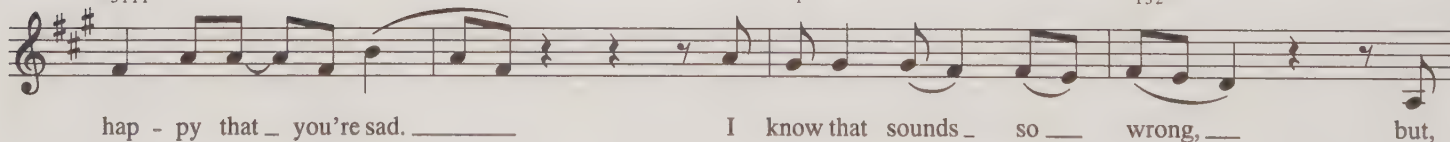
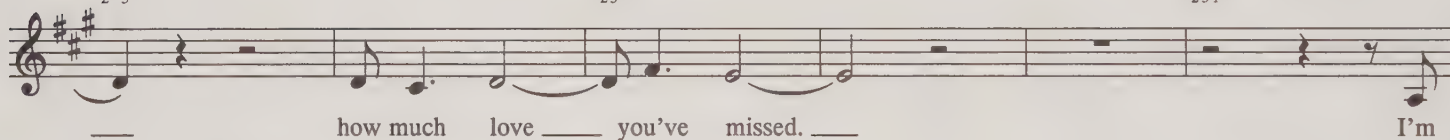
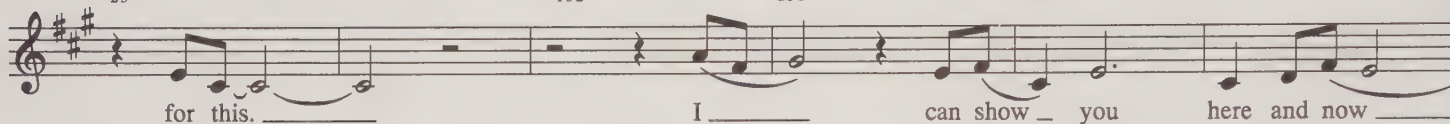
Pick Pattern: 5

Verse

Moderately



2. See Additional Lyrics



Chorus

Chorus

A E D A E

123 231 132 123 231

Come in out of the pain. _____ Let me dry _____ your tears. _

D E A E D

132 231 123 231 132

_____ Well, he's been gone _____ for days _____ and

A E D A E

123 231 132 123 231

I've loved you _____ for years. _____ Lay down in my arms. _____

D E A

132 231 123

There ain't _____ no shame. _____ Well, don't just stand there, girl. _____

To Coda ⊕

D E A Asus2 E/D D

132 231 123 23 1 132

Come in out of the pain. _____ 2. Well, I know _____ how.

D.S. al Coda


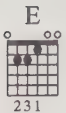
⊕ Coda

D E A E D

132 231 123 231 132

Come in out of _____ the pain. _____

Outro




Let me dry _____ your tears. _____ Come in






out of the pain. _____ Girl, I've _____ loved you _____ for years _







_____ and years _____ and years. _____

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, I know how a heartache feels,
 You're shattered when it breaks.
 And if you'll believe in me, he'll be your last mistake.
 I can't stop the wind and I can't stop the rain,
 But I can promise you that I can stop your pain.

Down at the Twist and Shout

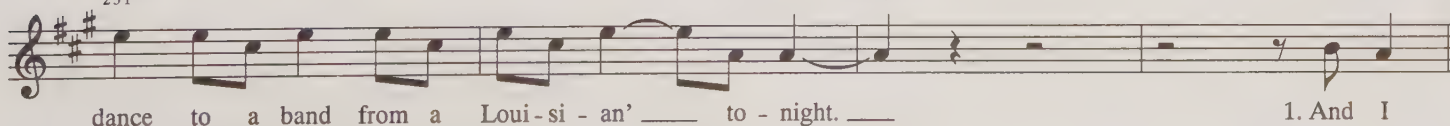
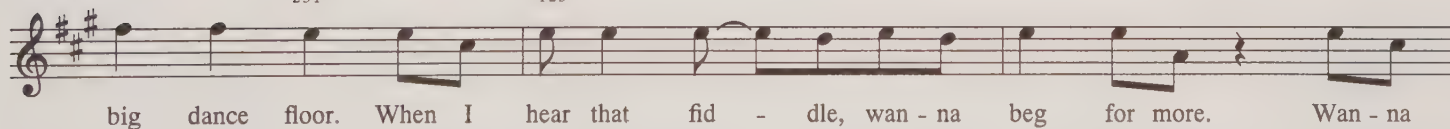
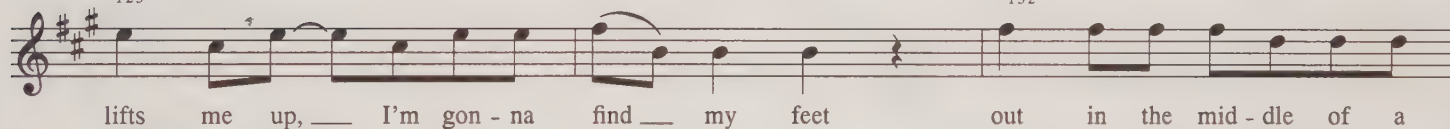
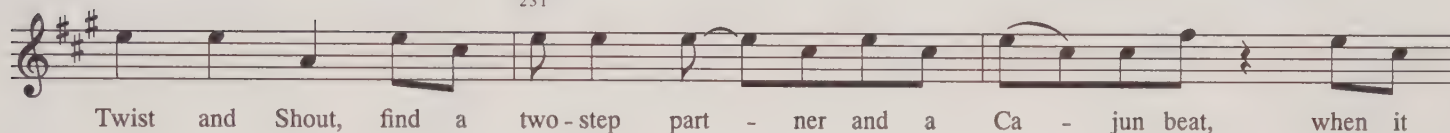
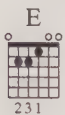
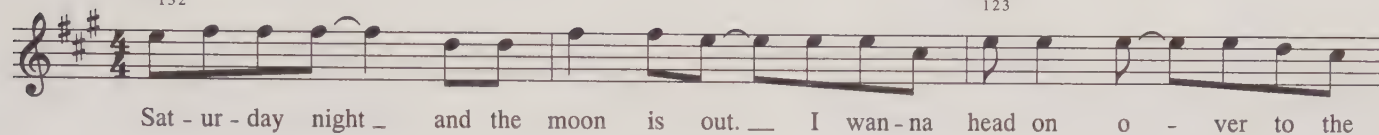
Words and Music by Mary Chapin Carpenter

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2


Chorus

Moderate Two-Beat




Verse

E



2 3 1

A



x o o
1 2 3

nev - er have _ wan-dered down to New Or - leans, _ nev - er have drift - ed down a

2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

E



2 3 1

bay - ou stream. But I heard that mu - sic on the ra - di - o, and I

A



x o o
1 2 3

F#m



x x
3 1 1 1

swore some - day I was gon - na go: _ down a high - way ten, past a

B7



2 1 3 4

La - fay - ette; there's a Ba - ton _ Rouge, _ and I won't for - get to

E



2 3 1

A




x o o
1 2 3

send you a card _ with _ my _ re-grets 'cause I'm nev - er gon-na come back home.


Chorus

D



x x o
1 3 2


A



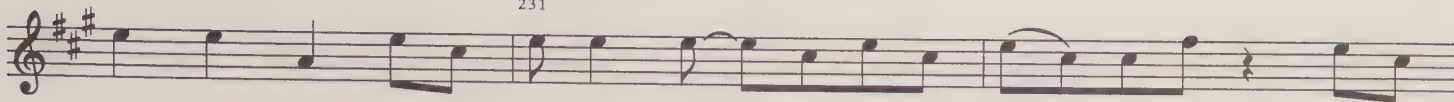
x o o
1 2 3

Sat - ur - day night _ and the moon is out. _ I wan - na head on o - ver to the

E



231



Twist and Shout, find a two-step part - ner and a Ca - jun beat, when it

A



123

D




132




lifts me up, I'm gon - na find my feet out in the mid - dle of a

E




231

A



123




big dance floor. When I hear that fid - dle, wan - na beg for more. Wan - na

To Coda ⊕


1. 2. *D.S. al Coda*

E

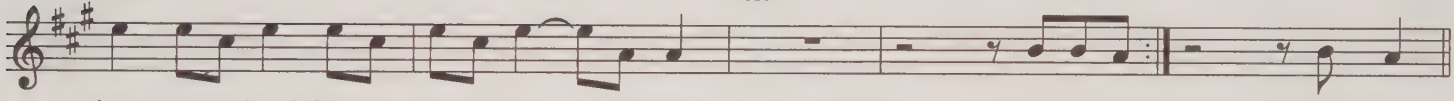


231

A




123



dance to a band from a Loui-si - an' to-night. 2. They got a 3. Bring your


⊕ *Coda*

A




123

D



132



Additional Lyrics

2. They got-ta alligator stew and crawfish pie,
A gulf stream blowin' into town tonight.
Livin' on the Delta, it's quite a show,
They got hurricane parties every time it blows.
But here up north, it's a cold, cold rain,
And there ain't no cure for my blues today,
Except when the paper says Beausoleil is comin' into town.
Baby, let's go down.
3. Bring your mama, bring your papa, bring your sister too.
They got lots of music and lots of room.
When they play you a waltz from 1910,
You're gonna feel a little bit young again.
Well, you learn to dance with your rock and roll,
You learn to swing with do-si-do.
But you learn to love at the fais do do,
When you hear a little Jolie Blon.

Daddy's Hands

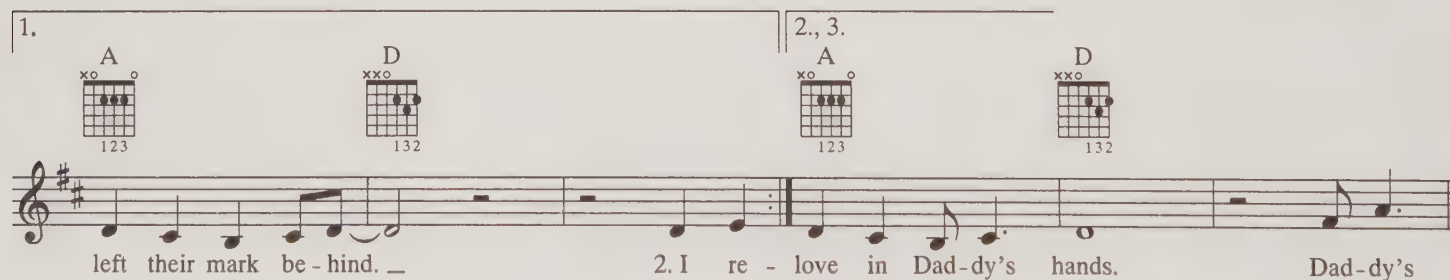
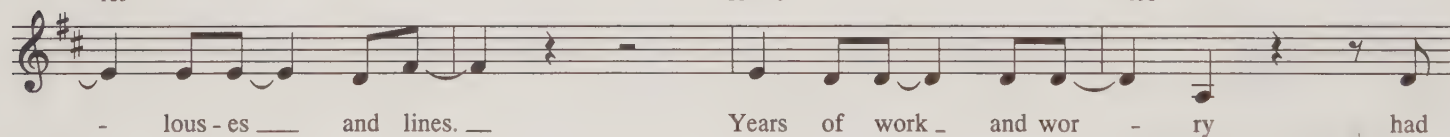
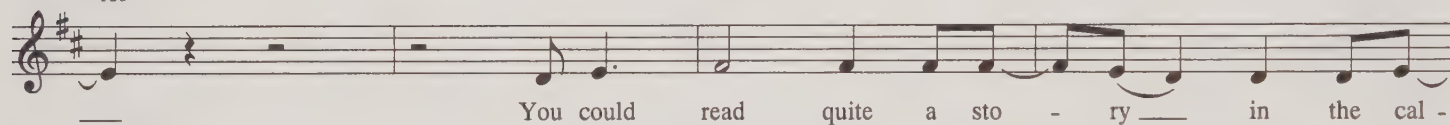
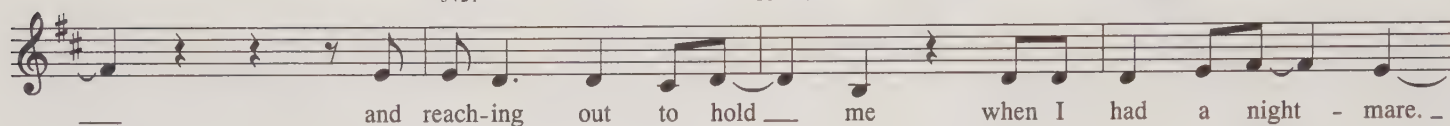
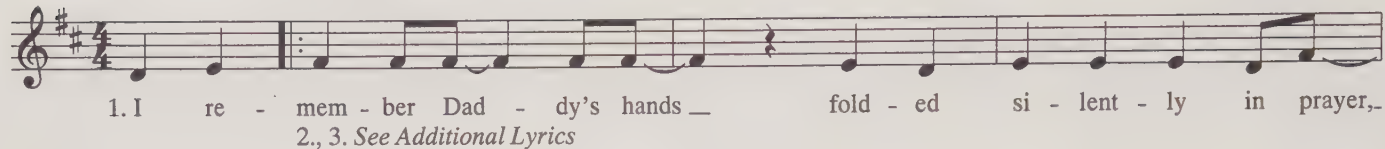
Words and Music by Holly Dunn

Strum Pattern: 3

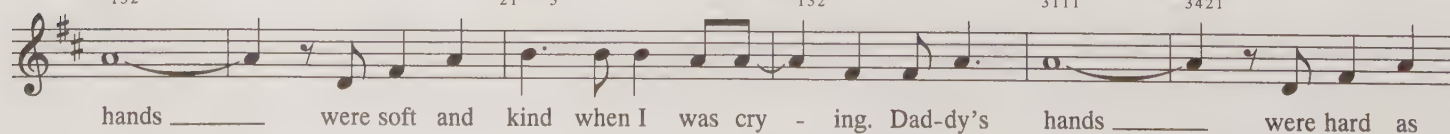
Pick Pattern: 4

 Verse

Moderately



Chorus



G A D

21 3 123 132

steel when I'd done wrong. Dad-dy's hands weren't al - ways gen - tle, but I've

G E D G D A

21 3 231 132 21 3 132 123

come to un - der - stand, there was al - ways love in Dad-dy's

To Coda ⊕

D G D A D

132 21 3 132 123 132

hands. 3. I re -

D.S. al Coda

⊕ *Coda* D Asus4 A

132 124 123

love in Dad - dy's

D G D A D

132 21 3 132 123 132

hands.

Additional Lyrics

2. I remember Daddy's hands, how they held my Mama tight
And patted my back for something done right.
There are things that I've forgotten that I
Loved about the man, but I'll always remember
The love in Daddy's hands.
3. I remember Daddy's hands working 'til they bled,
Sacrificed unselfishly just to keep us all fed.
If I could do things over, I'd live my life again
And never take for granted
The love in Daddy's hands.

Deeper than the Holler

Words and Music by Don Schlitz and Paul Overstreet

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Intro

Moderate Two-Beat

Well, I heard those cit - y sing - ers — sing - ing 'bout — how they — can love, —

deep - er than the o - ceans, high - er than — the stars — a - bove. — 1. Well,

Verse

I come from the coun - try — and I know I ain't seen it all, — but I heard that o - cean's

2. See Additional Lyrics

salt - y and — the stars — they some-times fall. — And that would not do jus - tice to the way.

— I feel — for you, — so I had to sing — a song — a-bout all the things I

Chorus

knew. My love is deep - er than the hol - ler, — strong - er than the riv - er,

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Bm Em G A D

high - er than the pine - trees grow-ing tall up-on the hill. My love is pu - rer than the snow -

G D A Bm Em D

- flakes that fall in late De - cem - ber, and hon - est as a rob-in on a spring -

G Em A D Bm

To Coda ⊕ 1.

- time win-dow sill, and long-er than the song of a whip-poor-will.

Em A D Bm Em

2. From the (Instrumental)

2. From the (Instrumental)

A D Bm Em A

D.S. al Coda

My love is

⊕ Coda

D Bm Em A D Bm Em A D

A whip-poor-will.

Additional Lyrics

2. From the backroads to the Broadway shows with a million miles between,
There's at least a million love songs that people love to sing.
And every one is diff'rent and every one's the same,
And this is just another way of saying the same thing.

Diggin' Up Bones

Words and Music by Nat Stuckey, Paul Overstreet and Al Gore

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 4

♫ Verse

Moderately



1. Last night I dug your pic - ture out from our old dress - er drawer. I.

2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

set it on the ta - ble and I talked to it till four. I



read some old love let - ters right up to the break of dawn. Yeah,



1. 2., 3.

I've been sit - tin' a - lone dig - gin' up bones. 2. Then I'm dig - gin' up

Chorus



bones, I'm dig - gin' up bones, ex - hum - ing things that's



bet - ter left a - lone. And I'm res - ur - rect - ing

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mem - 'ries of a love that's dead and gone. Yeah, to - night I'm sit - tin' a - lone,

F **C**

3211 32 1

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

dig - gin' up bones.

G7 **C**

32 1 32 1

3. And

Coda

bones, I'm dig - gin' up bones, ex -

C

32 1

hum - ing 'things that's bet - ter left a - lone. I'm

Am7 **G** **G7**

2 1 21 3 32 1

res - sur - rect - ing mem - 'ries of a love that's dead and

C **F**

32 1 3211

Repeat and Fade

gone. Yeah, to - night I'm sit - tin' a - lone dig - gin' up

C **G**

32 1 21 3

Additional Lyrics

2. Then I went through the jewelry and I found our wedding rings.
I put mine on my finger and I gave yours a fling
Across this lonely bedroom of our recent broken home.
Yeah, tonight I'm sittin' alone, diggin' up bones.
3. And I went through the closet and I found some things in there,
Like that pretty negligee that I bought you to wear.
And I recalled how good you looked each time you had it on.
Yeah, tonight I'm sittin' alone diggin' up bones.

Drive South

Words and Music by John Hiatt

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

Moderately



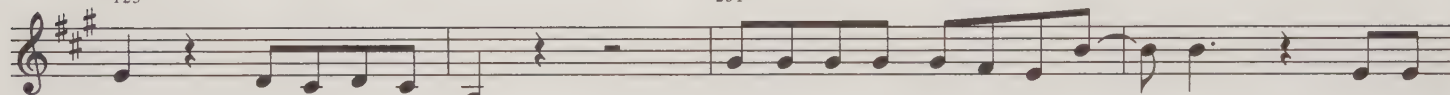
1. I did - n't say we would - n't hurt an - y - more; that's how you learn.
2. See Additional Lyrics

You just get



burned. _

But, we don't have to feel like dirt an - y - more. _ Though love's not



earned, ba - by it's our turn.

We were al - ways look - in' for true _ north with our



heads in the clouds, _ just a lit - tle off course. _

I left the mo - tor run - nin'.

To Coda ⊕



Chorus



Now, if you're feel - in' down and out, _

come on, ba - by, drive _ south _



with the one you _ love.

Come on, ba - by, drive _ south. _


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Bridge


G D A



21 3 132 123

I heard your ma - ma call - in', I think she was just stall - in'. Don't know who she's talk - in'

E G D

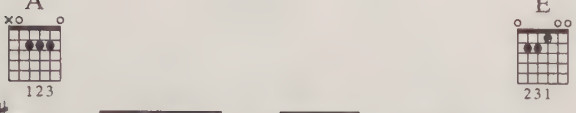


231 21 3 132

to. Ba - by, me and you, we could go down _ with a smile on. *Spoken: Ain't gonna pack my nylons.*

D.S. al Coda
(take 2nd Lyrics)

A E



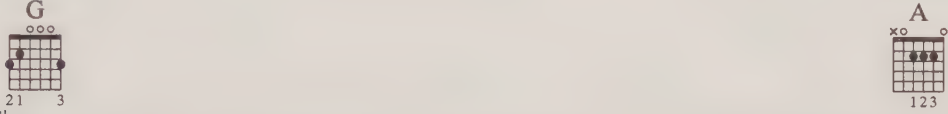
123 231

Just leave these pret-ty legs show-in'; it gets hot _ down where we're go - in'. _

Coda

Outro-Chorus

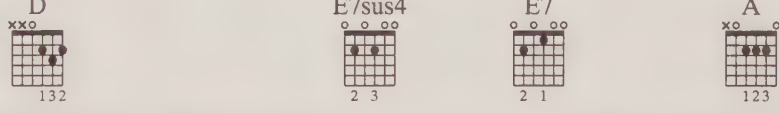
G A



21 3 123

come on, ba - by, drive, _ come on, ba - by, drive south _


D E7sus4 E7 A



132 2 3 2 1 123

with the one you love. _ Come on, ba - by, drive _ south _

D E A



132 231 123

with the one you _ love. _ Come on, ba - by drive _ south. _

Additional Lyrics

2. I'm not talkin' 'bout retreatin', little girl,
Gonna take out stand in this Chevy van.
Windows open on the rest of the world,
Hold' hands all the way to Dixie land.
We've been tryin' to turn our lives around,
Since we were little kids.
It's been wearing us down.
Don't turn away now, darlin',
Let's fire it up and wind it out,
Come on, baby, drive south with the one you love.

Easy Come, Easy Go

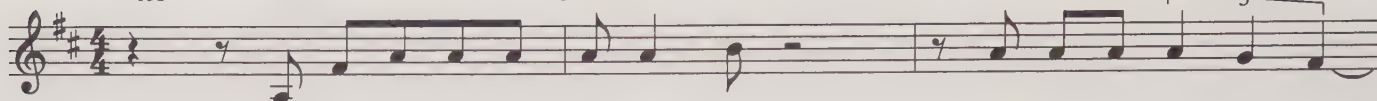
Words and Music by Aaron Barker and Dean Dillon

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

Moderately Slow



1. She says she's had e - nough of me.

I've had e - nough of her, _

2. See Additional Lyrics



— too.

I might as well go on and set her free; _

she's al-read - y turned



me loose.

No fault, no blame, no - bod - y done no wrong;



that's just the way it some - times goes.

Some-times two peo - ple just don't

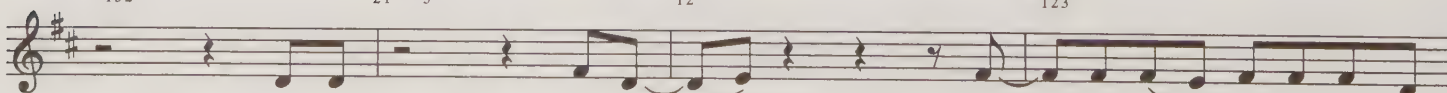


get a - long _

and it's time

to hit the _ road. _ Good-bye,





Chorus



fare-well,





so long. _

Va - ya con _ Di - os, good luck!




Wish you well, take it slow, eas - y come, — girl, eas - y —

To Coda ⊕

— go.

D.C. al Coda





⊕ *Coda*






Eas - y come, — girl, eas - y — go.

Repeat and Fade

Va - ya con Di - os, good luck!

Additional Lyrics

- We tried to work it out a hundred times;
 Ninety nine it didn't work.
 I think it's best we put it all behind
 Before we wind up gettin' hurt.
 No hard feelin's, darlin', no regrets;
 No tears and no broken hearts.
 Call it quits, callin' off all bets;
 It just wasn't in the cards.
 Goodbye...

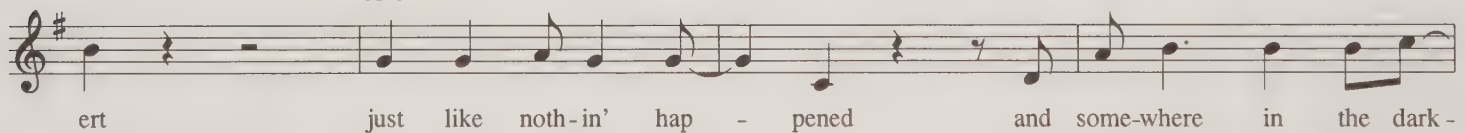
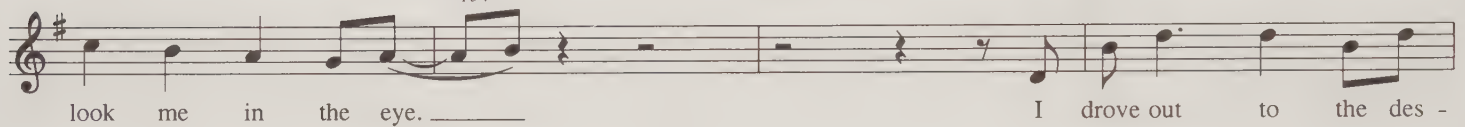
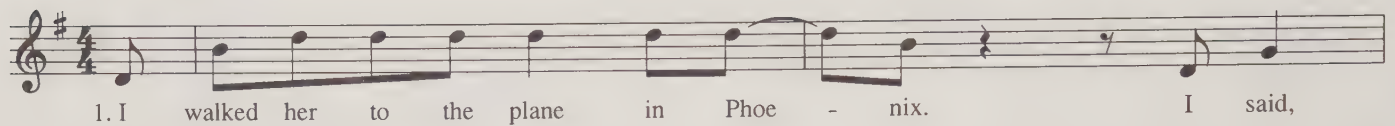
Even the Man in the Moon Is Cryin'

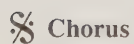
Words and Music by Don Cook and Mark Collie

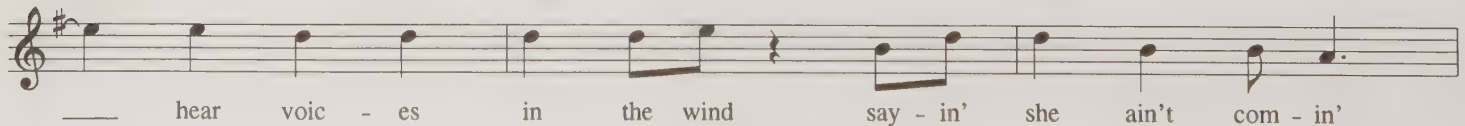
Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

 Verse
Moderately



 Chorus



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back a - gain. I look for guid - ance in the sky, but the

C 3 2 1 D 1 3 2

stars have all gone out to - night. I feel like the love of my life

Em 2 3 D 1 3 2 C 3 2 1

To Coda

is dy - in'. E - ven the man in the moon is cry - in'.

D 1 3 2 C 3 2 1

2. I'm

G 2 1 3 C 3 2 1

Verse

burn-in' up this black - top, head-in' down to Aus - tin,

G 2 1 3 C 3 2 1

I won-der if she miss - es me to - night. I

G 2 1 3 Dsus4 1 3 4 D 1 3 2

wish that I could tell her how much I love her and I

G 2 1 3 C 3 2 1

G D G

21 3 132 21 3

wish this damned old Thun - der - bird could fly. Now, I

⊕ Coda

Chorus

G C D

21 3 32 1 132

Now, I hear voic - es in the wind say - in'

G C

21 3 32 1

she ain't com - in' back a - gain. I look for guid - ance

D Em D

132 23 132

in the sky, but the stars have all gone out to - night. I

C D C

32 1 132 32 1

feel like the love of my life is dy - in'. E - ven the man in the moon

G C

21 3 32 1

is cry - in'.

Repeat and Fade

G C

21 3 32 1

E - ven the man in the moon is cry - in'.

Foolish Pride

Words and Music by Travis Tritt

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 5

Verse

Moderately

1. She stayed up all night and cried _____ in - to her _____ pil - low
2. See Additional Lyrics

and fought off the urge to just _____ break down and call. _____

Last night to find _____ the fault _____ seemed so darned eas - y, _____

but now, who's to blame don't mat - ter much _____ at all. _____

She thinks, if she _____ calls him, it just shows weak - ness. _____

Chord diagrams for G, C, D, Dsus4, and Em are provided above the corresponding musical staves.

C D Em

So, the hurt goes on — with ev - 'ry tear she's cried. —

D C G

Ain't it sad to see a good love fall to piec - es? —

C G D G

Chalk an - oth - er heart - break up to fool - ish pride. —

Chorus

G C G




Turn out the lights, the com - pe - ti - tion's o - ver. —

C Am7 D



The stub-born souls — are the los - ers — here to - night. —


G C G

And — while the bridg - es burn an - oth - er hard, hard — les-son's

learned as in the ash - es pas - sion — slow - ly dies. —








And this ro - mance — goes down to fool - ish pride, —












yeah. — down to fool - ish pride. —

Chalk an - oth - er love — lost up to fool - ish pride, —

yeah. —

Additional Lyrics

2. He relives every word they spoke in anger,
He walks the floor and punches out the wall.
To apologize to her would be so simple,
But instead he cries, "I'll be damned if I'll crawl."
If he loses her, he's lost his best friend and
More than just a lover can provide.
So, he wrestles with emotions that defeat him.
Chalk another love lost up to foolish pride.

Every Little Thing

Words and Music by Carlene Carter and Al Anderson

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

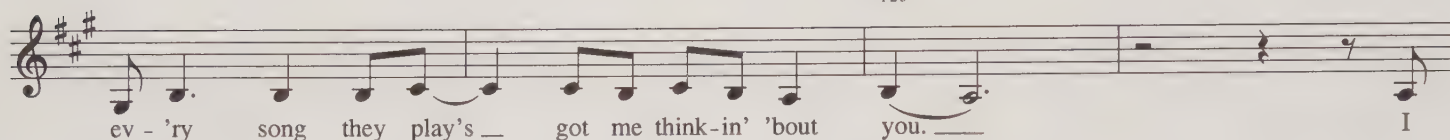
Moderately Fast



1. I hear songs on the ra - di - o.

They might be fast or they might be slow, but

2. See Additional Lyrics



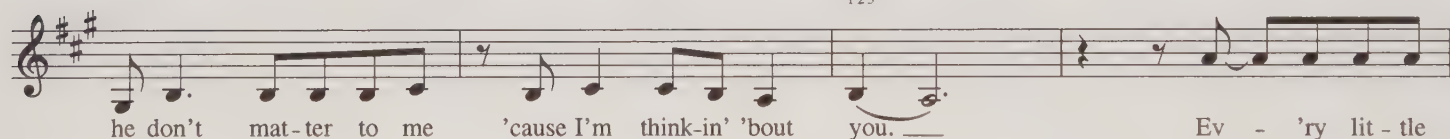
ev - 'ry song they play's got me think-in' 'bout you.

I



see a fel-low walk-in' down the street.

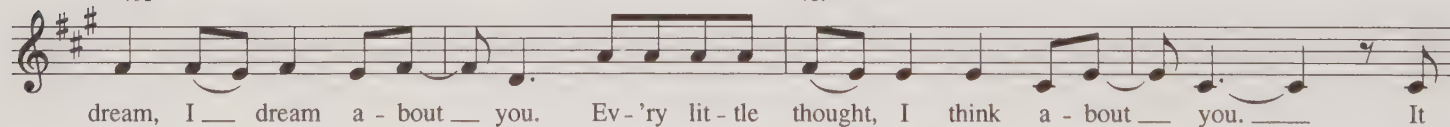
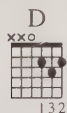
He looks at me and he smiles real sweet, but



he don't mat-ter to me 'cause I'm think-in' 'bout you.

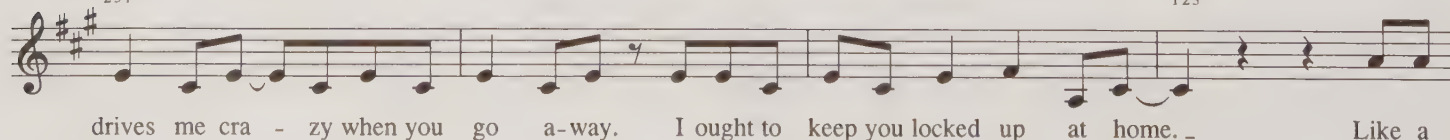
Ev - 'ry lit - tle

Chorus



dream, I dream a - bout you.

Ev - 'ry lit - tle thought, I think a - bout you. It



drives me cra - zy when you go a-way. I ought to keep you locked up at home.

Like a


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D

 1 3 2

A

 1 2 3

wild horse, I want to break — you. I love — you so — much, I hate —

E

 2 3 1


— you. Ev - 'ry lit - tle thing re - minds — me of — you, hon - ey, when you

To Coda ⊕

1.

2.

D.S. al Coda


A

 1 2 3


leave me here — all a - lone. —

2. My Ev - 'ry lit - tle

⊕ Coda

Outro

A

 1 2 3

E

 2 3 1

— , Ev - 'ry lit - tle thing re - minds — me of — you, hon - ey, when you

1.

A

 1 2 3

2.

G

 2 1 3

leave me here — all a - lone. — Ev - 'ry lit - tle —

D

 1 3 2

A

 1 2 3

All a - - lone. —

Additional Lyrics

2. My tongue gets tied when I try to talk.
 My knees get weak when I start to walk.
 So I might as well stay home and keep
 Thinkin' 'bout you.
 "The Young and the Restless" on my TV set,
 Is just like us when we first met,
 And when they start to kiss,
 It got me thinkin' 'bout you.

Famous Last Words of a Fool

Words and Music by Dean Dillon and Rex Huston

Strum Pattern: 7

Pick Pattern: 7

Verse
Moderately (♩ = ♩)

1. I told her I would-n't miss her at all as she walked to the door.

2. See Additional Lyrics

I could-n't care less if

she did-n't care an-y-more.

And with tears in my eyes I lied, I was

glad we were through, as she drove a-way

cry-ing at the fa-mous last words of a fool.

Chords:




- D: 1 3 2
- D7: 2 1 3
- G: 2 1 3
- Em: 1 2
- A7: 2 3
- D: 1 3 2
- G: 2 1 3
- G6: 2 1
- Gmaj7: 2 1
- F#m7: 1 1 1 1
- B7: 2 1 3 4
- Em: 1 2
- G: 2 1 3
- A7: 2 3
- D: 1 3 2
- G: 2 1 3

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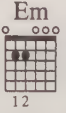



Chorus





Fa - mous last ___ words of ___ a fool, _____






fa - mous last ___ words of ___ a fool, _____ "You won't break my heart" and







"I don't love you," fa - mous last ___ words of ___ a ___ fool. _____

2. The fool, _____ "You won't break my

heart" and "I don't love you," fa - mous last ___ words of ___ a ___

fool. _____ *rit.*

Additional Lyrics

2. The first night without her would be
 Easy, I kept telling myself.
 All the while dyin' at the
 Thought of her lyin' somewhere else.
 And there'll be nothing to it,
 I'll easily find someone new.
 As my breaking heart echoed the
 Famous last words of a fool.

Fast Movin' Train

Words and Music by Dave Loggins

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Moderately



1. She had a long line of lov - ers,
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

most - ly the gam - blin'



kind.

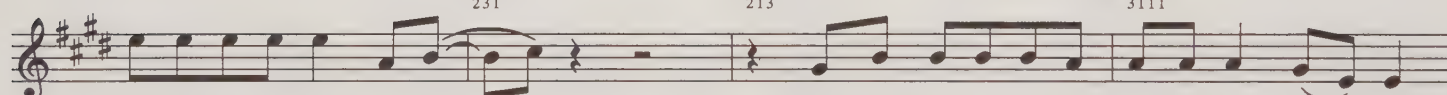
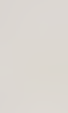
I did - n't want to be like the oth - ers

and get left be -



hind.

I'd heard a - bout her bed rep - u - ta - tion and



how she had a heart of stone.

How she'd give a man a mo - ment of plea - sure



to get what she wants.

1.

2., 3.

Chorus



To - night I saw a red, red rose in the yel - low moon

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B7 E A

shin-in' on a sil-hou-ette ly-in' in the shad-ows of my bed-room.

B7 E A

I knew it when we made love and I could-n't quit call-in' her name,

B7 A

that I'd been hit by an-oth-er fast mov-in' train.

To Coda ⊕

E B7 A

I'd been hit by an-oth-er fast mov-in' train.

D.C. al Coda

E B7 A E

⊕ Coda

A E

er fast mov-in' train.

Additional Lyrics

2. I had a weakness for her kind of woman,
I could never deny.
I knew I wouldn't ever see it comin' 'til
I was lost in her eyes.
But the more I tried to keep her at a distance,
The more I became aware.
She was breaking down my resistance
'Til I no longer cared.

3. I wondered as I lay there and held her,
Why can't this be real?
And why the fear wouldn't let me tell her
How good she made me feel.
I doubted she would even be around
When the morning comes.
I waited 'til she fell asleep to whisper,
"Baby, look what you've done."

Forever and Ever, Amen

Words and Music by Don Schlitz and Paul Overstreet

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 4

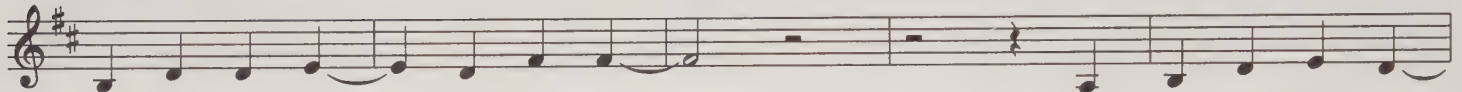
Verse

Lively



1. You may think that I'm _____ talk - in' fool - ish,
2. See Additional Lyrics

you've



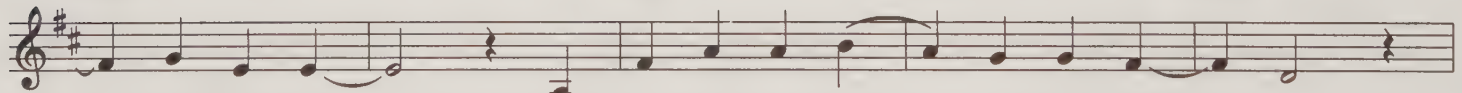
heard that I'm wild _____ and I'm free. _____

You may won - der how _



_____ I can pro - mise you now, _____

this love that I feel _____ for you al -



- ways will be. _____

But you're not just time _____ that I'm kill - in'.





I'm no long - er one _____ of those guys. _____

As


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G  21 3

D  132


sure as I live _____ this love that I give _____ is


E7  2 1


A  123


gon - na be yours _____ un - til the day that I _____ die. _____ Oh ba - by,

Chorus

D  132

G  21 3

D  132

G  21 3

I'm gon - na love _____ you for - ev - er, _____ for - ev - er and ev -

D  132


G  21 3


- er, a - men. _____ As long as old men _____ sit and


D  132


E7  2 1

talk a - bout _____ the wea - ther, as long as old wom - en sit and

A  123

D  132

G  21 3

D  132

talk a - bout _____ old _____ men; if you won - der how long _____ I'll be faith - ful,

G E7 G

I'll be hap - py to tell ____ you a - gain. ____ I'm gon - na love _

A D G E7 A7

____ you for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, a -

1. 2. **Outro**

men. 2. They say I'm gon - na love ____ you for -

D G E7 A Bm

ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev -

G E7 Asus4 N.C. D

- er, for - ev - er and ev - er, a - men.

Additional Lyrics

2. They say time takes its toll on a body,
 Makes a young girl's brown hair turn gray.
 Well, honey, I don't care, I ain't in love with your hair,
 And if it fell out, well, I'd love you anyway.
 They say time can play tricks on a memory,
 Make people forget things they knew.
 Well, it's easy to see, it's happenin' to me.
 I've already forgotten every woman but you.
 Oh darlin',

Funny How Time Slips Away

Words and Music by Willie Nelson

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 4

Slowly

Verse

1. Well, hel - lo there, my it's been a long, long
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

time. "How'm I do - in'?" Oh, I guess that I'm do - in'

fine. It's been so long now yet it seems like it was

on - ly yes - ter - day. Ain't it fun - ny how time slips a -

1., 2. way? 3. How's your way.

Chord diagrams: G (3 2 4), C (3 2 1), Gmaj7 (3 2 1), G7 (3 2 1), C (3 2 1), A7 (2 3), D7 (2 1 3), G (3 2 4), C (3 2 1), G (3 2 4).

Additional Lyrics

2. How's your new love, I hope that he's doin' fine.
Heard you told him that you'd love him 'til the end of time.
Now, that's the same thing that you told me, seems like only yesterday.
Ain't it funny how time slips away?
3. Gotta go now, guess I'll see you around.
Don't know when though, never know when I'll be back in town.
Just remember what I tell you, that in time you're gonna pay.
And it's surprising how time slips away.

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Friends in Low Places

Words and Music by Dewayne Blackwell and Earl Bud Lee

Strum Pattern: 6

Pick Pattern: 6

Verse

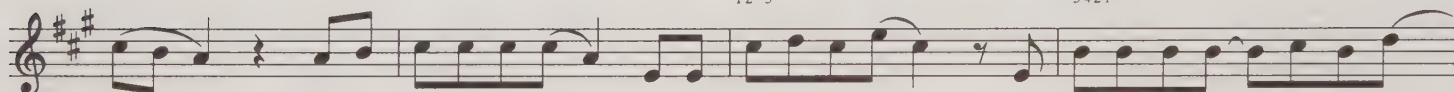
Moderately



1. Blame it all on my roots. _ I showed up in boots _ and ru-ined your black - tie af - fair. _



The last one to know, — the last one to show, — I was the last one you thought you'd see

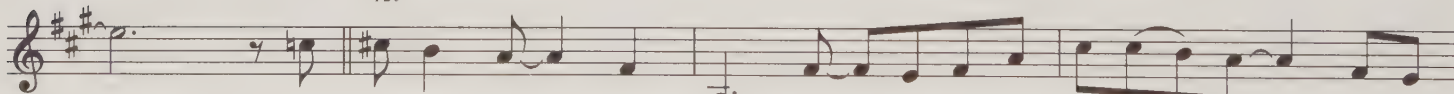


there. ____ And I saw the sur-prise _ and the fear in his eyes _ when I took his glass _ of cham-pagne.



and I toast-ed you, _ said, "Hon-ey, we may be through, _ but you'll nev-er hear _ me com-plain,"

Chorus




'cause I've got friends _ in low plac - es where the whis-key _ drowns _ and the






beer chas - es my blues ____ a - way and I'll be o - kay. ____

A



Yeah, I'm not big — on so - cial grac - es. Think I'll slip on — down — to the


Bm E A

O - a - sis. Oh, — I've got friends — in low — plac - es. —



1. 2. **Outro**

A



2. Well, I I've got friends — in low plac - es where the whis-key — drowns — and the

Bm E




beer — chās - es my blues — a - way and I'll be o - kay. —

A



Yeah, I'm not big — on so - cial grac - es. Think I'll slip on — down — to the

Bm E A

O - a - sis. Oh, — I've got friends — in low — plac - es. —

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong,
But then, I've been there before.
Ev'rything's alright, I'll just say goodnight,
And I'll show myself to the door.
Hey, I didn't mean to cause a big scene,
Just give me an hour and then,
Well, I'll be as high as that ivory tower that you're livin' in.

Goodbye Says It All

Words and Music by Johnny MacRae, Bobby Fischer and Charlie Black

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 4

Moderately Slow

Verse



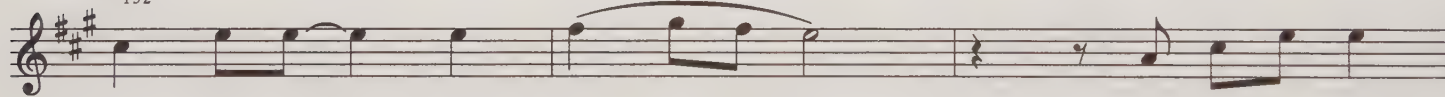
1. It's an - oth - er back door sneak-in' in, where you've been, mid - night. ____
2. See Additional Lyrics



Qui - et as a Mack truck, lots of luck think-ing up an al - i - bi. ____



But ev - 'ry light ____ in the house is on ____ and

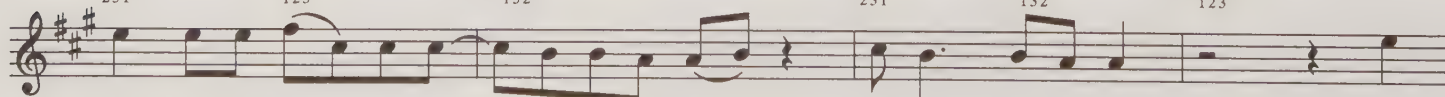


ev - 'ry thing ____ is gone. ____ She left me no

Chorus



chance at re-demp - tion, ____ no fur - ther ex-emp - tion, ____ just a



big, red good-bye ____ in lip - stick on the wall. _ Good-bye says it all. No

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E A D

long ex - pla - na - tion, _____ no rec - on - cil - i - a - tion, _____ no

E A D E D A

let's talk it o - ver num - ber I can call. Good - bye says it all. Good -

To Coda 1. 2.

bye. _____ 2. She could've thrown a

E A E A

No more wast - ed words on me. _____ No,

D.S. al Coda

D

she kept it short and sweet. _____ She left me no

Coda

E D A E N.C. A

Good - bye. _____ Good - bye says it all.

Additional Lyrics

2. She could've thrown a knock-down, scream and shout,
Have it out tirade.
She could've made it real tough,
Bringing up all the hell that I raised.
But no more wasted words on me.
No, she kept it short and sweet.

Grandpa (Tell Me 'Bout the Good Old Days)

Words and Music by Jamie O'Hara

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

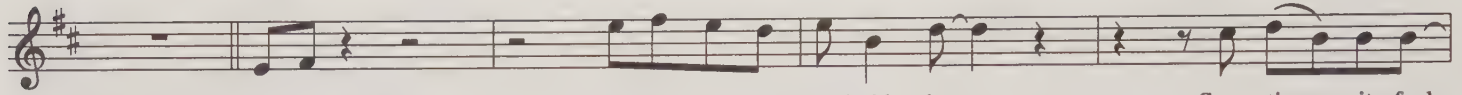
Intro

Moderately Slow

To Coda



Verse

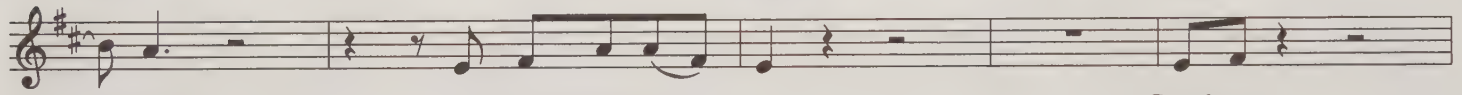


1. Grand-pa,

tell me 'bout the good old days.

Some-times it feels.

2. See Additional Lyrics



like

this world's gone cra - zy.

Grand-pa,



take me back to yes - ter - day

when the line be - tween



right and wrong

did - n't seem so haz - y.

Did lov - ers real - ly

Chorus





fall in love to stay and stand be-side each oth - er come what may? Was a prom-ise real-ly

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A7  1 2


D  132


some - thing peo - ple ____ kept, ____ not just some-thing they would say ____ (and then for - get? _

G  21 3


D  132


____) Did fam-'lies real-ly bow their heads to pray? _ Did dad-dies real-ly nev - er go a - way?_


Em  12

A7sus4  2 3

____ Oh, ____ oh, ____ grand - pa, ____ tell me 'bout the good old ____ days. _

1. D  132


2. D  132


Em  12

____ Oh, ____ oh, ____ grand - pa, _

D.S. al Coda

 *Coda*


A7sus4  2 3


D  132

tell me 'bout the good old ____ days. _

Did fam-'lies real-ly

Outro


G  21 3

D  132

bow their heads to pray? _ Did dad-dies real-ly nev - er go a - way? _ Oh, ____ oh, _

Repeat and Fade

Em  12

A7sus4  2 3

D  132

grand - pa, ____ tell me 'bout the good old ____ days. _ Did fam-'lies real-ly

Additional Lyrics

2. Grandpa, everything is changin' fast.
We call it progress, but I just don't know.
And Grandpa, let's wander back into the past,
Then paint me the picture of long ago.

The Greatest Man I Never Knew

Words and Music by Richard Leigh and Layng Martine, Jr.

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Gently



1. The great - est man I _____ nev - er knew _
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

lived just down the hall, _



and ev - 'ry day we said _____ hel - lo, _____



but nev - er touched at all. _____

He was in his pa -



- per.

I was in my _____ room.

To Coda ⊕



How was I to know _____ he thought I hung the _____ moon? _

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Chorus

Em F C G

Then the days turned in - to years, _ and the mem-'ries to black _ and white._

C Em F

He grew cold like and old _ win - ter wind _

2nd time, D.C. al Coda

C G7

blow-ing a- cross _ my life. _

⊕ Coda

F G C

thought I _ knew. _

Additional Lyrics

2. The greatest man I never knew came home late every night.
He never had too much to say.
Too much was on his mind.
I never really knew him, oh, and now it seems so sad.
Everything he gave to us took all he had.
3. The greatest words I ever heard I guess I'll never hear.
The man I thought could never die
Has been dead almost a year.
Oh, he was good at business, but there was business left to do.
He never said he loved me.
Guess he thought I knew.

Here's a Quarter (Call Someone Who Cares)

Words and Music by Travis Tritt

Strum Pattern: 9

Pick Pattern: 7

 Verse

Waltz (♩ = ♩)



1. You say — you were — wrong — to ev - er leave — me a - lone, —

2. See Additional Lyrics



— and now you're sor - ry, you're lone - some — and scared. —



And you say you'd be — hap - py if you could just — come back

Chorus



home. — Well, here's a quar - ter, — call — some - one — who cares. —

Bridge



Call some - one who'll — lis - ten and might give a —

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damn, _ may - be one of your _ sor - did af - fairs. _

But don't you come a-round here _ hand-ing _ me none of your lines. _ Here's a

Chorus *To Coda* *D.S. al Coda*

quar - ter, _ call _ some - one _ who cares. _ 2. Girl, I _

Coda

_ Yeah, here's a quar - ter, call _ some - one _ who cares..

Yeah, _ yeah. _

Additional Lyrics

2. Girl, I thought what we had could never turn bad,
So your leaving caught me unaware.
But the fact is, you've run.
Girl, that can't be undone.
So, here's a quarter...

Honky Tonk Attitude

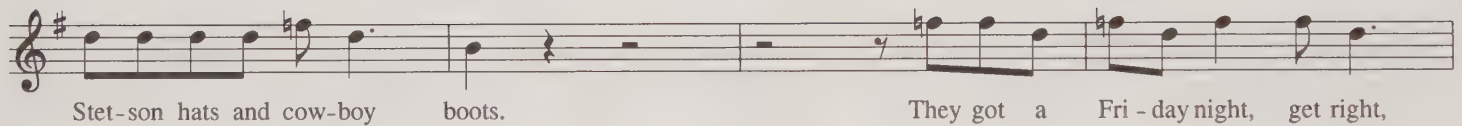
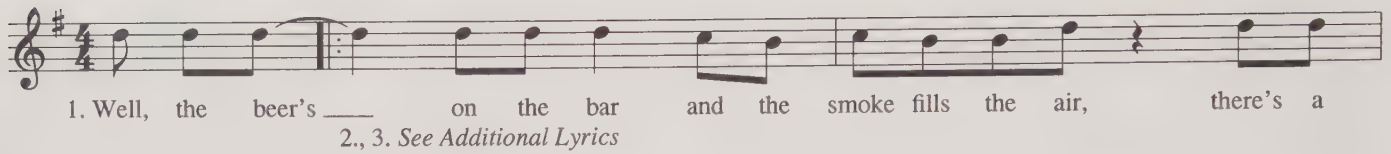
Words and Music by Joe Diffie and Lee Bogan

Strum Pattern: 5

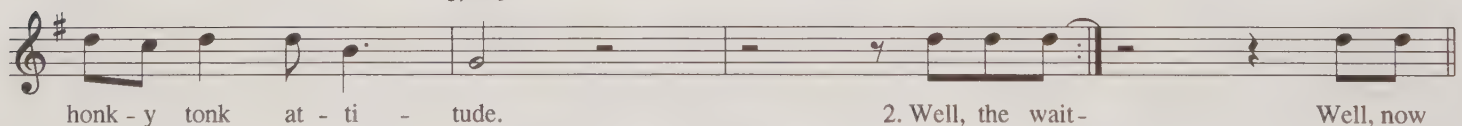
Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

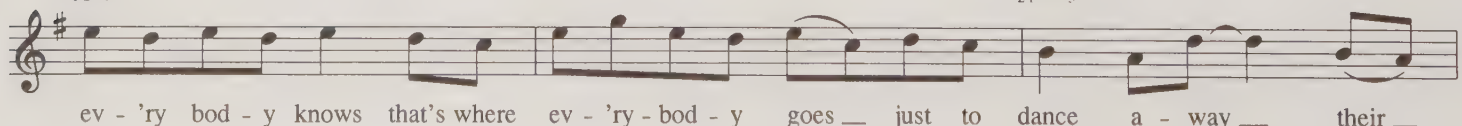
Moderately Bright ()



1. _____ 2., 3. _____



Chorus



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blues. So, — leave your cares be - hind, — it's just a state of mind.

To Coda ⊕

D.S. al Coda



What have you got — to lose? — 3. Hey bar -

⊕ Coda



What have you got to lose? — If you — got a Fri -



- day night, get right, honk - y tonk at - ti - tude. — You — need a Fri -



- day night, get right, honk - y tonk at - ti - tude.

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, the waitress never leaves you with a half-empty glass,
And ev'ry girl's on the dance floor shaking her...
Well it's a two-step, three-step, out of step country groove.
They got a Friday night, get right, honky tonk attitude.
3. Hey, bartender, pour up another round.
We're just gettin' started, don't shut us down.
We need a slow romance, last chance rendezvous.
We need a Friday night, get right, honky tonk attitude.

I Believe in You

Words and Music by Roger Cook and Sam Hogin

Strum Pattern: 6

Pick Pattern: 6

 Verse

Moderately Slow ()



1. I don't be - lieve in su - per - stars, _ or - gan - ic food _ and for-eign cars, _ I
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

don't be - lieve the price of gold, _ the cer - tain - ty _ of grow - ing old, _ that



right is right and left is wrong, _ that North and South _ can't get a - long, _ that



east is east and west is west _ and be - ing first _ is al - ways best; but I be -




Chorus



lieve in love; _ I be - lieve in ba - bies. _ I be - lieve in _


To Coda ⊕

1. 2.

D7  213 **G**  213 **G**  213



— mom and dad and I be-lieve in you. 2. Well, I you.

Bridge

C  32 1



I know with all my cer-tain-ty — what's go - in' on with you and me — is a

D.S. al Coda




G  213 **D7**  213 **G**  213

good thing. It's true; I be-lieve in you. 3. I

⊕ *Coda*

G  213 **C**  32 1

you. I be - lieve in love; — I be -

G  213 **D7**  213 **G**  213

lieve in ba - bies, — I be-lieve in — mom and dad and I be-lieve in you.

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, I don't believe that heaven waits for only those who congregate.
I like to think of God as love; He's down below, He's up above.
He's watching, people everywhere, He knows who does and doesn't care,
And I'm an ordinary man, sometimes I wonder who I am;

Chorus But I believe in love; I believe in music;
I believe in magic; and I believe in you.

3. I don't believe virginity is as common is it used to be,
In workin' days and sleepin' nights, that black is black and white is white,
That Superman and Robin Hood are still alive in Hollywood,
That gasoline's in short supply, the rising cost of gettin' by;

Chorus But I believe in love; I believe in old folks.
I believe in children, and I believe in you.

I Fall to Pieces

Words and Music by Hank Cochran and Harlan Howard

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Chorus
Moderately

1. I fall _____ to piec - es _____ each time I

2. See Additional Lyrics

see you a - gain. _____ I fall _____ to piec - es. _____

How can I be just your friend? _____ 1. You want me to

2. See Additional Lyrics

act like we've nev - er kissed. _____ You want me to for - get, pre-tend we've nev - er met. _____

And I've tried _____ and I've tried, but I have - n't yet; _____ you walk by and

1. I fall to piec - es. _____

2. piec - es. _____

Additional Lyrics

Chorus 2. I fall to pieces each time someone speaks your name.
I fall to pieces. Time only adds to the flame.

Verse 2. You tell me to find someone else to love,
Someone who'll love me too, the way you used to do.
But each time I go out with someone new,
You walk by and I fall to pieces.

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I Never Knew Love

Words and Music by Will Robinson and Larry Boone

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Moderately

G



D



Em



G7



1. I nev - er knew the pow - er

of a song

till I

2. See Additional Lyrics



heard the mu - sic

play - in'

the day

mom - ma passed

on.



Nev - er knew what

in - no - cence

was a - bout

till the



first time I

laid eyes

on the face

of a new - born

child.

Chorus



I nev - er knew love;

no,

I mean

real

love.

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G D Em A7sus4 A7 Am7

I nev - er knew _ that kind of love _ till this

To Coda 1. 2.

D C G C G C

mo - ment with _ you. _ I've known the hun -

D G C

- ger be - fore to - night _ for _ oth - er loves. _ I felt the yearn -

D Em G C






- ing, I felt the fire _ in their touch. But this goes

D Bm7 Em A7sus4 A7





deep - er than an - y - thing I've ev - er known; _ be - yond _ my heart,

Am7 G7 C D G D Em G

clear down to my soul. _











I nev - er knew what beau - ty could be -

hold _____ till you looked at me _____ and I could see for -

D.S. al Coda

ev - er un - fold. _____ Oh, you made me whole. _____

 **Coda**







Till I _____ was loved _____ by _____ you. _____

Additional Lyrics

2. I never understood the meaning of home
 Till I pulled into that old dirt drive after being gone too long.
 I didn't know what serenity really was
 Till I stopped one day to listen to that ol' river gently run.

I Feel Lucky

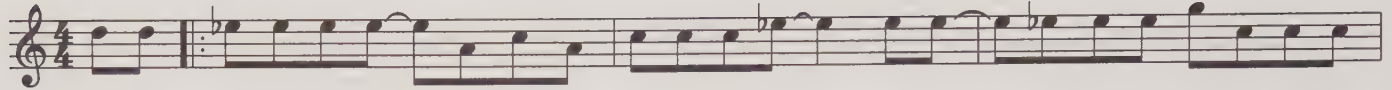
Words and Music by Mary Chapin Carpenter and Don Schlitz

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

 Verse

Blues Rock



1. Well, I woke up this morn - ing, stum-bled out of my rack. _ I o - pened up the pa-per to the
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



page in the back. _ It on - ly took a min-ute for my fin - ger to find _ my dail -



- y dose of des - tin - y un - der my sign. My eyes just a - bout popped



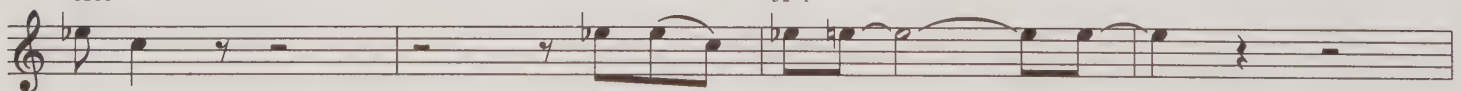
N.C.



out - a my head. _ It said, "The stars are stacked a - gainst you, girl, get back in bed." I feel _

Chorus

To Coda 



luck - y, I feel _ luck - y, _ yeah. _



No Pro - fes - sor Doom gon - na stand in my way. _ Mm, _ I feel _

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1.

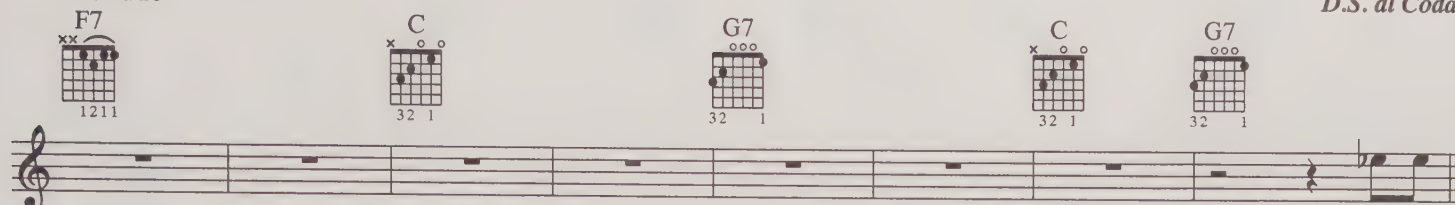
2.



2. Well, I luck-y to - day. _

Interlude

D.S. al Coda

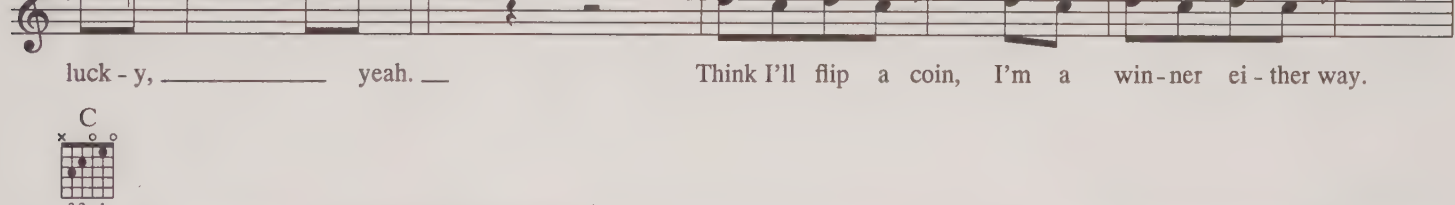
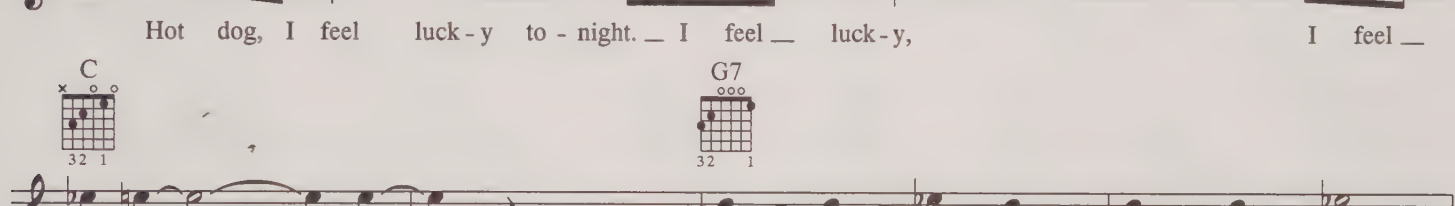


3. Now e -

Coda



Hey Dwight, _ hey Lyle, _ boys, you don't have to fight.



Additional Lyrics

2. Well, I strolled down to the corner, gave my numbers to the clerk.
The pot's eleven million, so I called in sick to work.
I bought a pack of Camels, a burrito and a Barq's,
Crossed against the light, made a beeline for the park.
The sky began to thunder, the wind began to moan.
I heard a voice above me sayin',
"Girl, you'd better get back home."
3. Now, eleven million later, I was sittin' at the bar.
I bought the house a double, then the waitress a new car.
Dwight Yoakam's in the corner, try'n' to catch my eye.
Lyle Lovett's right beside me with his hand upon my thigh.
The moral of the story, it's simple but true:
Hey, the stars might lie,
But the numbers never do.

I Know Where Love Lives

Words and Music by Hal Ketchum

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

Moderately

Chord diagrams for Verse:

- A:
- D:
- E:
- A:
- D:

1. Love don't hang out in a grand ho - tel. Got no sat - in sheets, got no

2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

Chord diagrams for Verse:

- E:
- D:
- A:
- D:
- E:
- A:

serv - ant's bell. Ain't in Bel Air on some big old yacht.

Chord diagrams for Verse:

- D:
- 1. E:
- A:
- 2., 3. E:
- A:

Ain't in a beach house on Mon - ser - rat. love en - joys.

Chorus

Chord diagrams for Chorus:

- D:
- A:
- Bm:
- D:

I know where love lives. I know where love

Chord diagrams for Chorus:

- F#m:
- D:
- E:
- A:

lives. She's sit-ting on the back step in the eve - ning air,

To Coda ⊕

with sea-green eyes — and her chest - nut hair. — You keep your man-sions of

D.C. al Coda

gold, bud - dy, I don't care. — 'Cause I — know where love lives. —

⊕ *Coda*

gold, bud - dy, I don't — care. — 'Cause I — know where love lives. —

— I know where love — lives. — Keep your man-sions of gold. — Keep your man-sions of

Outro *Repeat and Fade*

gold. —

Additional Lyrics

2. There's a house on the edge of town;
It's a little old, it's a little run down.
Full of laughter and tears and toys,
Crazy things only love enjoys.
3. You keep all that your fortune brings,
All your fancy words, all your precious things.
No matter what all your money buys,
It's in the arms of love that true treasure lies.

I Take My Chances

Words and Music by Mary Chapin Carpenter and Don Schlitz

Strum Pattern: 5

Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

Moderately Fast Rock



1. I took a walk in the rain one day on the wrong side of the tracks.
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



I stood on the rail 'til I saw that train just to see



how my heart would react. Now, some people say that you should



n't tempt fate, and for them I can not disagree. But I



nev - er learned noth - ing from play - ing it safe. I say fate should not tempt

Chorus



me. I take my chances. I don't mind

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work - ing with - out ____ a net. I take ____ my chanc - es.

To Coda 1. 2. *D.C. al Coda*

I take ____ my chanc-es ev - 'ry chance. I get. ____

Coda

____ I take ____ my chanc-es. Yeah, I don't cling ____ to re - morse. or re - gret..

____ I take ____ my chanc-es. I take ____ my chanc-es ev - 'ry chance ____ I get..

____ I ____ take ____ my chanc - es.

Additional Lyrics

2. I sat alone in the dark one night,
Tuning in by remote.
I fount a preacher who spoke of the light,
But there was brimstone in his throat.
He'd show me the way according to him
In return for my personal check.
I flipped my channel back to CNN,
And I lit another cigarette.

3. I've crossed lines of words and wire,
And both have cut me deep.
I've been frozen out and I've been on fire,
And the tears are mine to weep.
But I can cry until I laugh,
Or laugh until I cry.
So, cut the deck right in half,
I'll play from either side.

Chorus I take my chances.
Yes, forgiveness doesn't come with a debt.
I take my chances.
I take my chances every chance I get.

Chorus I take my chances.
I pay my dollar and place my bet.
I take my chances.
I take my chances every chance I get.

I Want You Bad (And That Ain't Good)

Words and Music by Jackson Leap

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Lively Rock

Verse



1. Ba-by, please _____ don't get to close _ to me, _

'cause that

2. See Additional Lyrics



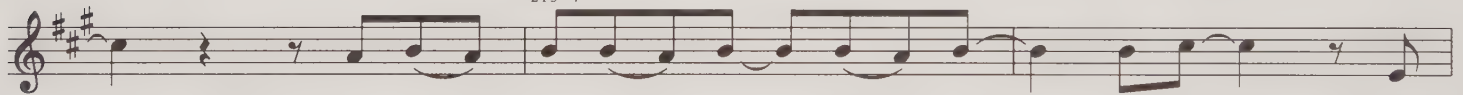
ring you're wear - in' says that you're not free. _____

If I



said I did - n't want _ you,

well you know _ I'd _ be _ a liar. _



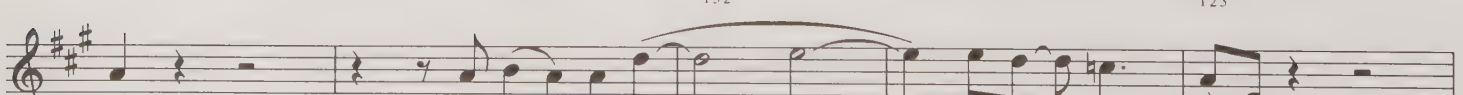
But, you'd _ bet - ter _ run _ while _ there's _ still time _ 'cause



Chorus



I can't stop this fire. _____ I want you bad; _____ I can't help _ my -



self. But, you _ be - long _ to some - one else. _

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And I'd leave you a - lone, _____ darl-in', if I could.








To Coda \oplus *D.S. al Coda*

But, I want you bad _____ and that ain't good. 2. Ba - by, please.

\oplus Coda



I want you bad _____ and girl, that ain't

good. I want you bad, bad, _____ bad _____



_____ and that ain't good. _____

Additional Lyrics

2. Baby, please put away those ruby lips,
And those big blue eyes are too hard to resist.
I'm not that kind of man and usually I'm strong,
But it's gettin' hard to tell between right and wrong.

I Won't Take Less than Your Love

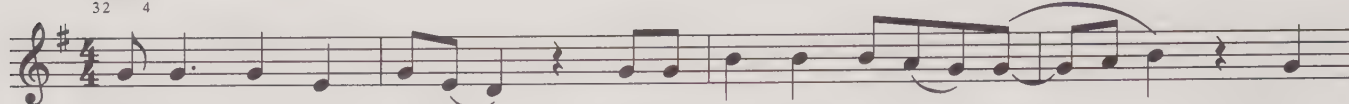
Words and Music by Don Schlitz and Paul Overstreet

Strum Pattern: 3

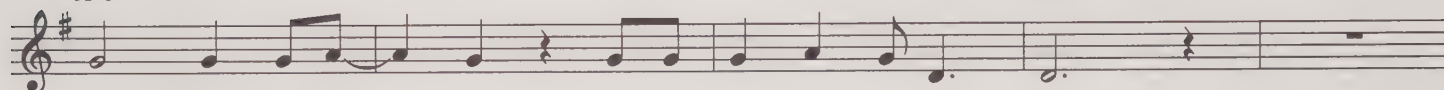
Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

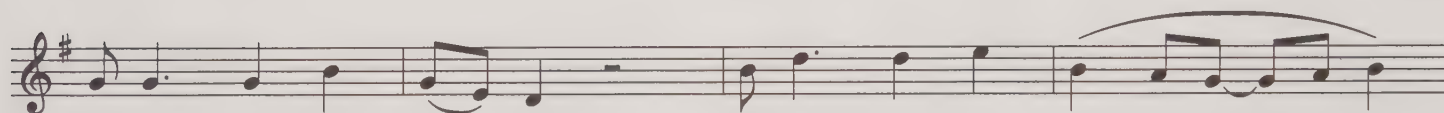
Half-Time Feel



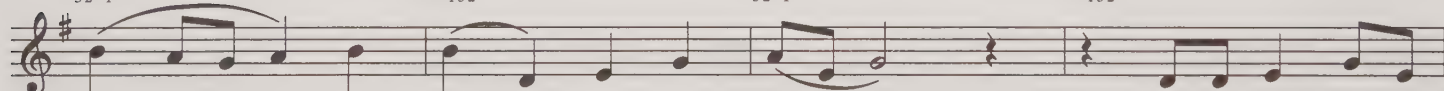
1. "How much do I owe you," said the hus - band to his wife, "for
3. See Additional Lyrics



stand - ing be - side me through the hard years of my life?



Shall I bring you dia - monds? Shall I buy you furs?

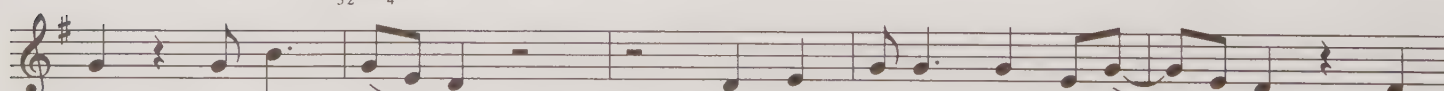


Say the word and it's yours." And his wife said, "I

Chorus

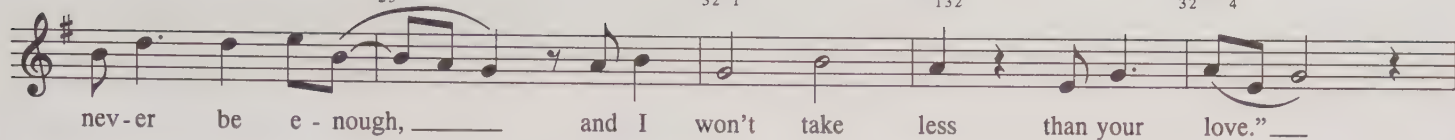


won't take less than your love, sweet love. No, I won't take

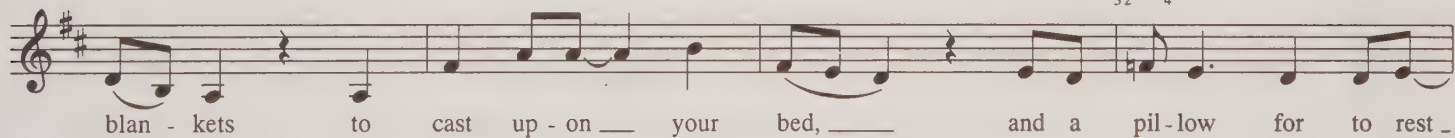
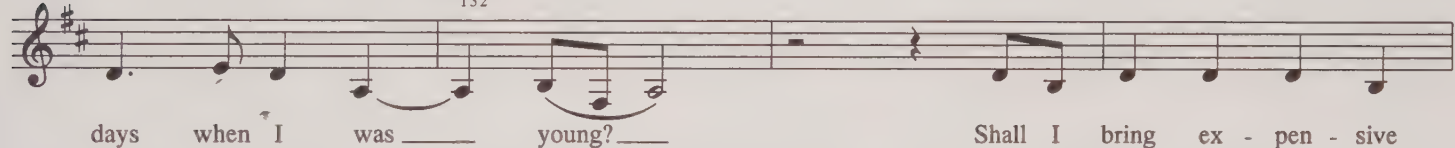
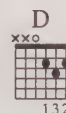
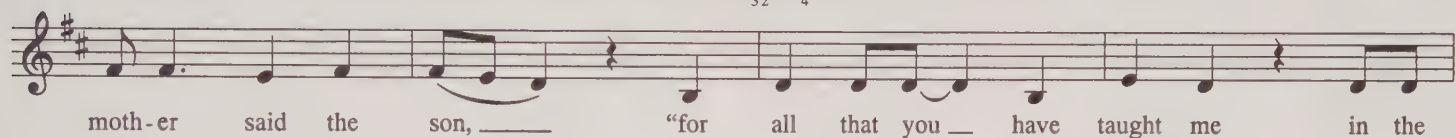
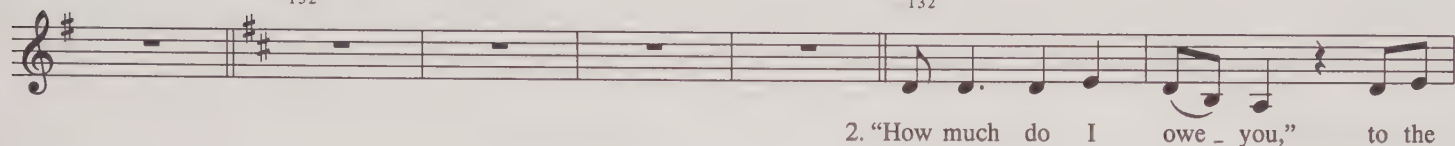


less than your love. All the { rich-es } of the world could
treas-ures

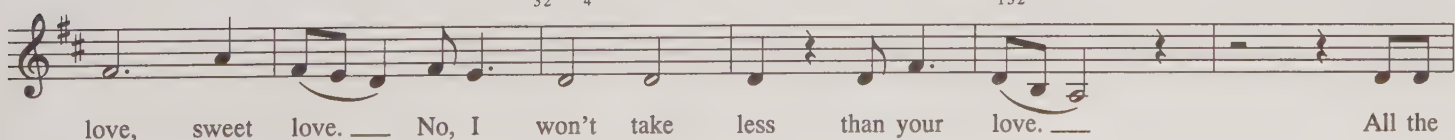
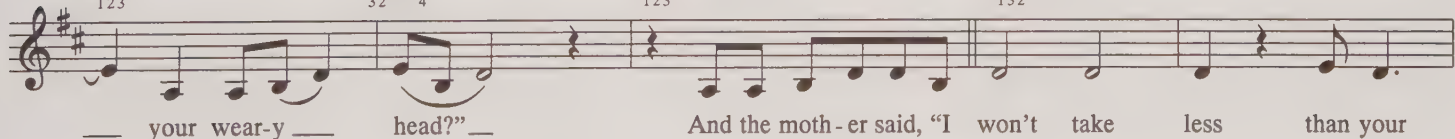
To Coda ⊕



Verse



Chorus



com-forts of the world could nev-er be e-nough, and I won't take

Bm 3 4 2 1 G 3 2 4

less than your love." (D.C. al Coda)

A 1 2 3 D 1 3 2 Interlude Bm 3 4 2 1 A 1 2 3 G 3 2 4

Coda

Outro-Chorus

won't take less. I won't take less than your

C 3 2 1 D 1 3 2 G 3 2 4

love sweet love. No, I won't take less than your love.

C 3 2 1 G 3 2 4

All the treas-ures of the world could nev-er be e-nough.

And I won't take less than your love.

Em 2 3 C 3 2 1 D 1 3 2 G 3 2 4

No, I won't take less than your love."

C 3 2 1 D 1 3 2 G 3 2 4

Additional Lyrics

3. "How much do I owe you," said the man to his Lord,
"For giving me this day and ev'ry day that's gone before?
Shall I build a temple? Shall I make a sacrifice?
Tell me Lord, and I will pay the price."
And the Lord said, "I . . .

I'm No Stranger to the Rain

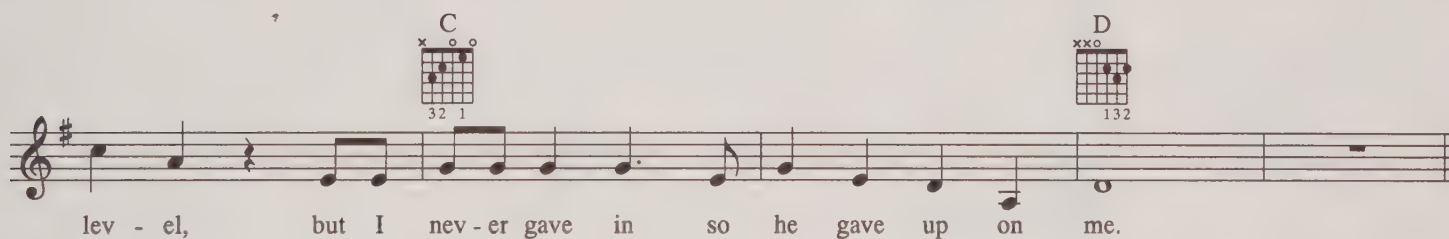
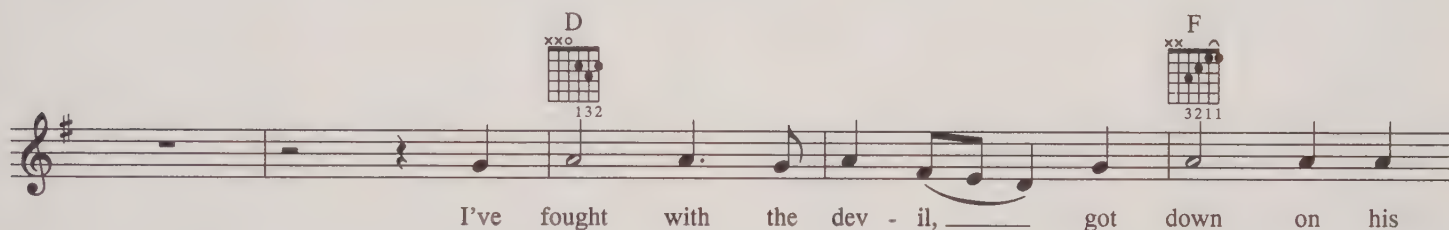
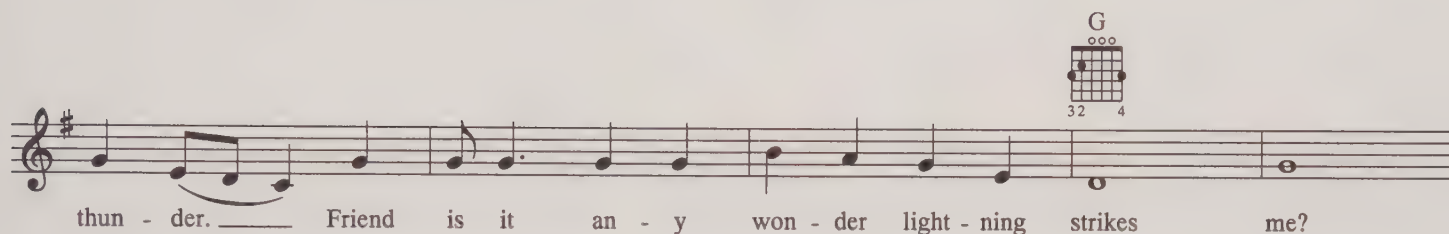
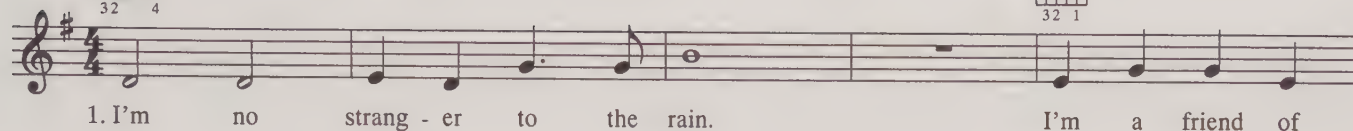
Words and Music by Sonny Curtis and Ron Hellard

Strum Pattern: 3

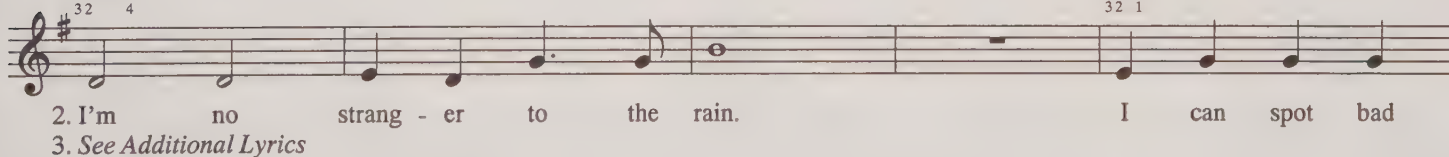
Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

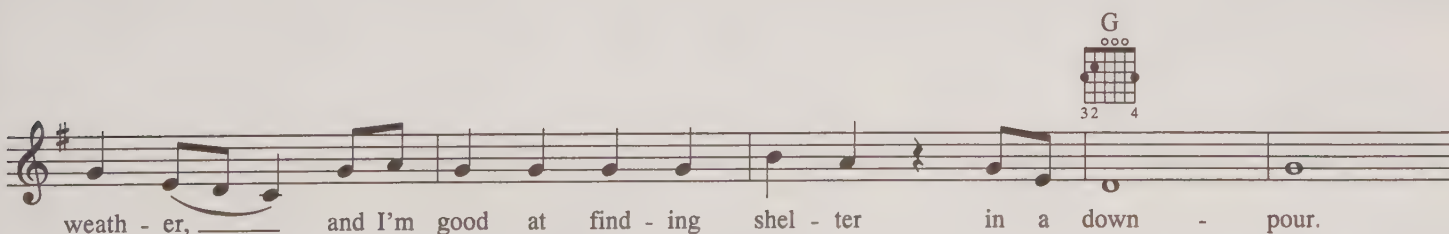
Half-Time Feel



Verse



3. See Additional Lyrics



D
xxo
132

F
xx
3211

I've been sac - ri - ficed by broth - ers, cru - ci - fied by

C
x
32 1

D
xxo
132

lov - ers, but through it all I with - stood the pain.

To Coda \oplus **G**
ooo
32 4

I'm no strang - er to the rain. When I

Bridge

C
x
32 1

G
ooo
32 4

C
x
32 1

get that fog - gy, feel - ing, what I'm a feel - ing now; if I don't keep my

G
ooo
32 4

Em
ooo
23

head I may drown. But it's hard to keep be - liev - in' if I'll

Bm
xx
3421

C
x
32 1

Am
xo
231

e - ven come out e - ven, while the rain beats a hole in the ground.

F
xx
3211

D
xxo
132

D.S. al Coda

And to - night it's real - ly com - in' down.

⊕ Coda

Em A7 C D

rain, oh no. I'm no strang-er to the

Verse G G

rain. 4. I'm no strang-er to the rain.

C G

I'm a friend of thun-der. Friend is it an-y won-der light-ning strikes me?

D F

But I'll put this cloud be-hind me, that's how the man de-

C D

signed me, to ride the wind and dance in a hur-ri-cane.

Em A7

I'm no strang-er to the rain, oh, no.

C D G

I'm no strang-er to the rain.

Additional Lyrics

3. I'm no stranger to the rain.
But there'll always be tomorrow
And I'll beg, steal or borrow a little sunshine.
I'll put this cloud behind me,
That's how the man designed me,
To ride the wind and dance in a hurricane.
I'm no stranger to the rain, oh no.
I'm no stranger to the rain.

I Wouldn't Have Missed It for the World

Words and Music by Kye Fleming, Dennis Morgan and Charles Quillen

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

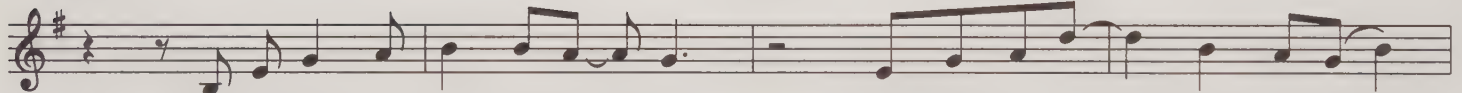
Moderately Fast



1. Our paths may nev - er cross _ a - gain, _
2. See Additional Lyrics



may - be my heart _ will nev - er mend, _



but I'm glad for all the good _ times. You brought me so _ much sun - shine, _



and love was the best _ it's ev - er been, _


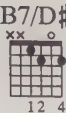



Chorus



§





I would - n't have missed _ it for _ the world; _ would - n't have missed _




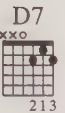








— lov - in' — you, girl. — You made my whole life worth - while with your smile..









— I would-n't trade — one mem - o - ry, — 'cause you mean..

— too much to me. — E-ven though I lost you, girl, I would-n't have missed.



To Coda ⊕

1.  2.  

— it for — the world. — it for — the world. — Would-n't have missed..

D.S. al Coda

⊕ Coda

— it for — the world. —

Additional Lyrics

2. They say that all good things must end.
Love comes and goes just like the wind.
You've got your dreams to follow,
But if I had the chance tomorrow,
You know I'd do it all again.

I'll Leave This World Loving You

Words and Music by Wayne Kemp

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 4

Intro

Moderately Slow



Verse



1. Walk a - way,

2. See Additional Lyrics

leave _____ with my



bless - ing. _____

Once in a while _____

let me hear _____ from _____



you. _____

If we nev - er meet a - gain _____

be - fore _____



my _____ life

is o - ver,

I'll



leave _____

this

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1. _____ 2. _____

world _____ lov - ing you. _____ 2. You can _____ You were

Bridge






mine _____ for a time _____ and I'm thank - ful. _____ Oh, but







life would be so lone - some _____ with - out _____ you. _____ If we

Outro

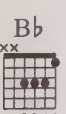



nev - er meet a - gain _____ this side of hea - ven, _____ I'll

1. _____

leave _____ this _____ world lov - ing you. _____ If we

2. _____

you. _____

Additional Lyrics

2. You can take ev'rything but my mem'ries,
For they're good ones and they'll see me through.
If we never meet again, I'll love you forever.
I'll leave this world loving you.

I'll Still Be Loving You

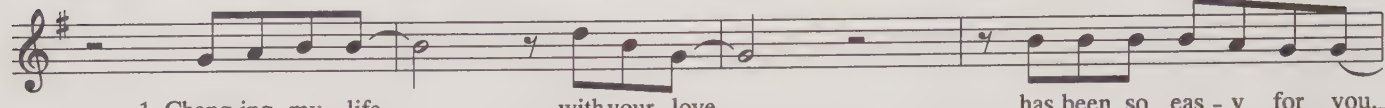
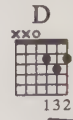
Words and Music by Todd Cerney, Pam Rose, Maryann Kennedy and Pat Bunch

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

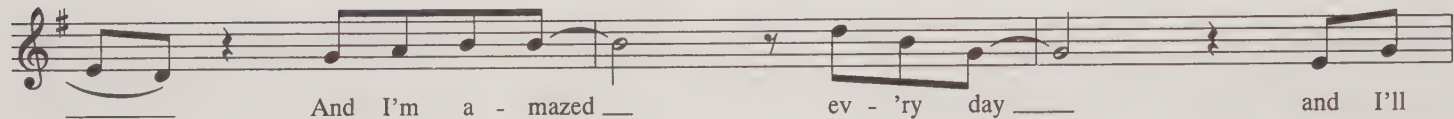
Slowly



1. Chang-ing my life
2. See Additional Lyrics

with your love

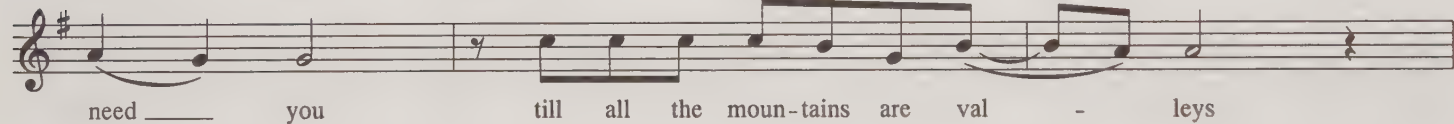
has been so eas-y for you..



And I'm a-mazed

ev-'ry day

and I'll

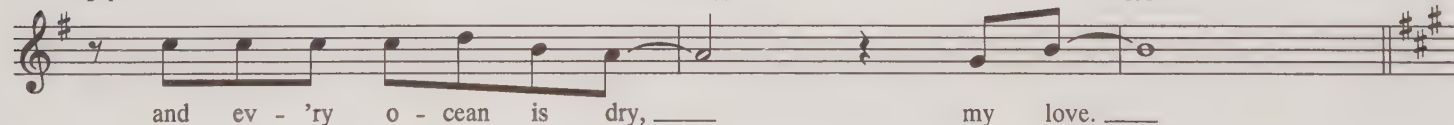


need

you

till all the moun-tains are val

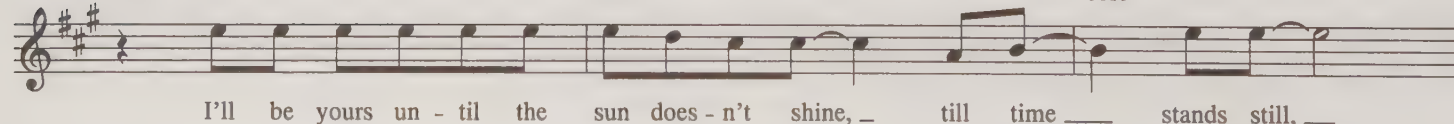
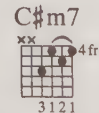
leys



and ev-'ry o-cean is dry,

my love.

Chorus



I'll be yours un-til the sun does-n't shine, till time stands still,




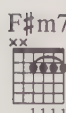
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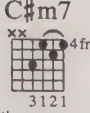




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un - til the winds _ don't _ blow. When to - day is just a mem - 'ry to me, _ I know _

I'll still be lov - in', I'll still be lov - in'



To Coda ⊕

2nd time, D.S. al Coda





you. _ I'll still be lov - in' _ you. (#)

⊕ Coda

I'll still be lov - in' _ you. I'll still be lov - in',

Repeat and Fade



I'll still be lov - in' you. I'll still be lov - in' you. _

Additional Lyrics

2. Never before did I know
How loving someone could be.
Now I can see you and me
For a lifetime
Until the last moon is rising
You'll see the love in my eyes, my love.

I'll Think of Something

Words and Music by Jerry Foster and Bill Rice

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse
Moderately Slow

Chord diagrams: D (132), A (123), Bm (3421), A (123)

1. I don't know how I'll get her off my — mind, but give me

2. See Additional Lyrics

Chord diagrams: G (21 3), D (132), Am7 (2 1)

time — and I'll think of some - thing. —

Chord diagrams: D (132), A (123), Bm (3421), A (123), G (21 3)

I can't say to - day that I'm al - right, but by to - night — I'll think of

Bridge
Chord diagrams: D (132), A (123)

some - thing. — I'll find so man - y things to do that

Chord diagrams: G (21 3), A (123), D (132), A (123)

I won't have the time — to think of her. And then if she's still on my mind I'll

G A Bm A G

try to drink e-nough to drown the hurt. And if that don't work — I'll think of

1. D Am7 D

some - thing. — 2. Where some - thing. —

G

Well, I don't know. — Well, I

Outro D A Bm A G

don't know how I'll get her off my mind, — but give me time — and I'll think of

D Am7 D Am7

some - thing. *Repeat and Fade*

Additional Lyrics

2. Where do I go for love that I still need?
 Now that I'm free, I'll think of something.
 And if some day by accident we meet
 And I can't speak, I think of something.
 If I can't say a word to her,
 I'll blame it on this love that's in my throat.
 And standing there, what will I do to hide
 My love enough that it don't show?
 I don't know, but I'll think of something.

If Bubba Can Dance (I Can Too)

Words and Music by Bob McDill, Marty Raybon and Mike McGuire

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Moderately



1. Well, he saw ____ it on T ____ V and or-dered that vid - e - o. ____

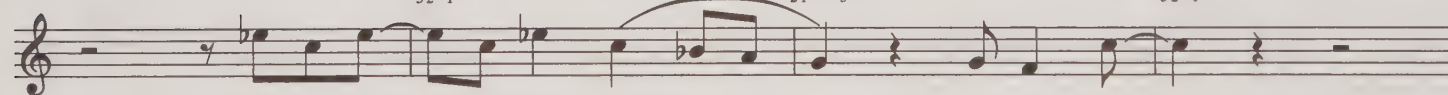
2. See Additional Lyrics



He learned _ ev - 'ry step ____ at home _ and nev - er told a soul. ____



When I saw ____ him out there _ the ver - y first time, I knew, ____



well, if Bub - ba can dance, ____ I can too. ____

Bridge



And _ Bub - ba can scoot, Bub - ba can slide, Bub - ba can two - step and



Bub - ba can glide. ____ I nev - er thought _ he had the nerve; ____






he nev - er said _ a word. _ Well, ev - 'ry - bod - y in the place stand _






back and give me some room. _ 'Cause if Bub -





- ba can dance, _ I can too. _ 2. Well, I been

Yeah, if Bub - ba can dance, _





_ well, I can too. _ Well, if Bub -





- ba can dance, _ I can too. _

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, I been watching all night
 And I'm working my courage up.
 Hey, that dude's on the floor
 And he's doing all the latest stuff.
 Well, if he's brave enough,
 Then I know what I've got to do.
 Hey, if Bubba can dance,
 I can too.

If I Know Me

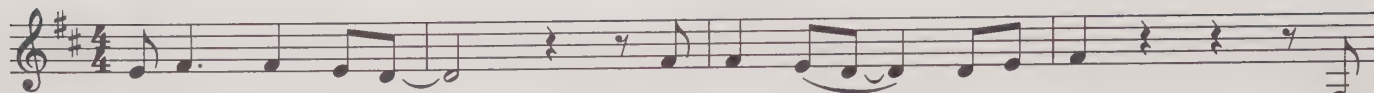
Words and Music by Dean Dillon and Pam Belford

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 5

Verse

Moderate Ballad

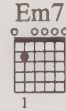


1. We both said some things _

I know we _ nev - er meant.

And

2. See Additional Lyrics



when I slammed _ the door to - night _ you won - dered where I _ went.

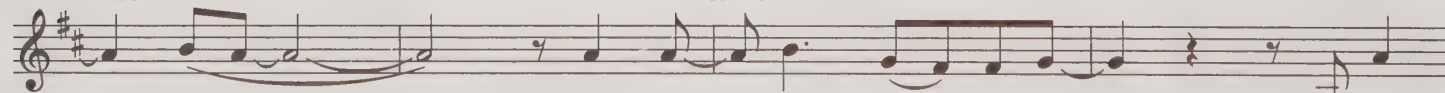


If I know _ you, you're prob - ab - ly _ won - d'rin' what to do. _



You're think-in' that I'm gone _ for good, _ if I know _ you. But if I know _

Chorus



_ me, _ I'll turn _ this car _ a - round. _ I won't



get half - way _ through town _ and I'll be sor - ry.

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I'll stop and _ call _ and you'll say _ you're _ sor - ry too _

1. _ and I'll come run - ning back to _ you _ if I know _ me. _

2. Some -

2. _ me. _ If I know _ me. _

And I _ know _ me. _

Additional Lyrics

2. Sometimes I lose my head, say things to break your heart,
 Forgetting if I lost your love it would tear my world apart.
 If I know you, you didn't mean a single word you said.
 Truth be known, you're dying, crying, lying there in bed.

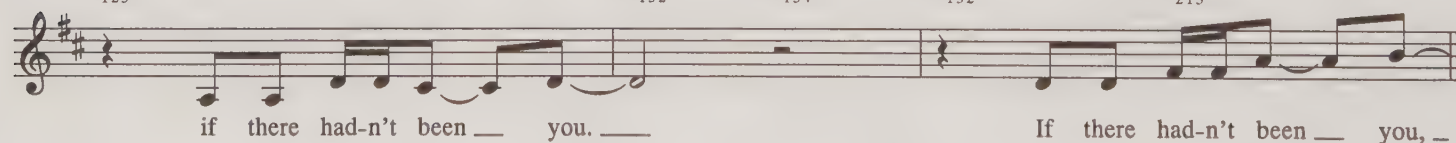
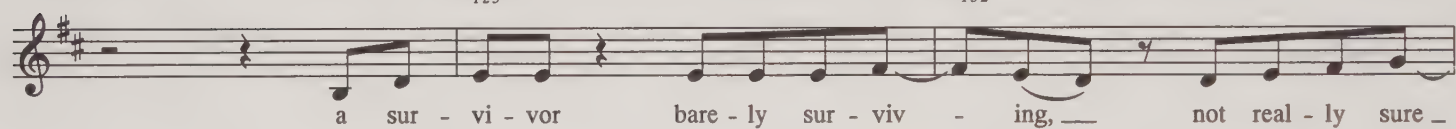
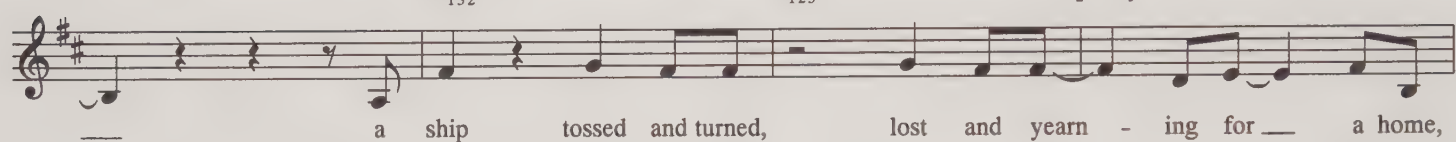
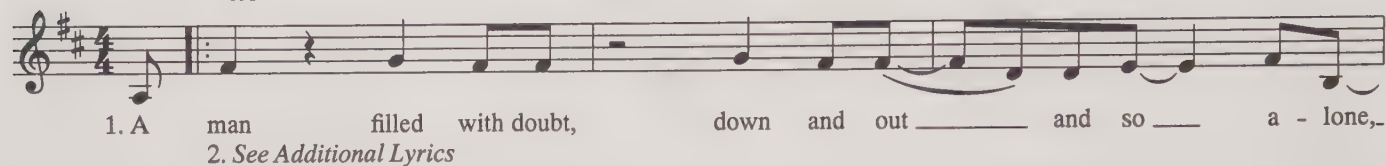
If There Hadn't Been You

Words and Music by Ron Hellard and Tom Shapiro

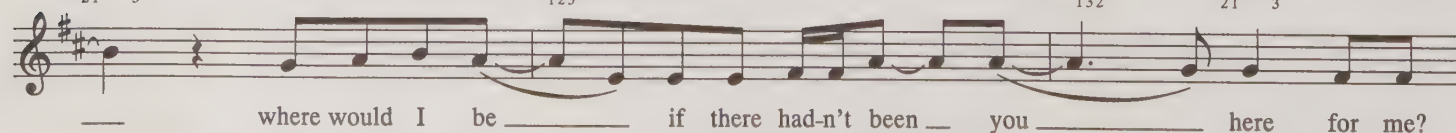
Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 4

Verse
Moderate Ballad



Chorus













I made it through times — I nev - er would have made it through —

1.

if there had-n't been — you. —

2. A





2.
















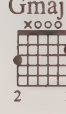

if there had-n't been — you — on my side, —

you in — my life. — All my dreams — would still be dreams.

— if there had-n't been — you. — All — my — dreams — would still be dreams.

— if there had-n't been — you. —

Additional Lyrics

2. A man filled with hope who finally knows where he belongs,
 A heart filled with love, more than enough to keep it strong,
 A life that's alive again, no longer afraid to face the truth,
 All of this I would have missed if there hadn't been you.

I.O.U.

Words and Music by Kerry Chater and Austin Roberts

Strum Pattern: 6

Pick Pattern: 6

Verse
With Movement



1. You be - lieve that I've changed your life ___ for - ev - er, ___ and you're
2. See Additional Lyrics



nev - er gon - na find ___ an - oth - er some - bod - y like me. And you



wish you had more than just a life - time ___ to



give back all I've giv - en you and that's what you be - lieve, ___ but I. O. ___

Chorus



U. The sun - light in the morn - ing and the nights of hon - est

Em Am Dsus4 G

23 231 134 32 4

lov - in' — that time can't take a - way, — and I. O. — U. more than

C Dsus4 G Em

32 1 134 32 4 23

life, now more than ev - er. I know that it's the sweet-est debt I'll

To Coda ⊕ 1. 2.

Am D7sus4 G G

231 214 32 4 32 4

ev - er have to pay. — 2. I'm a - —

Interlude D.S. al Coda

Em Am C D7

23 231 32 1 213

And I. O. —

⊕ Coda

G

32 4

Additional Lyrics

2. I'm amazed
 When you say it's me you live for.
 And you know that when I'm holding you,
 You're right where you belong.
 And, my love,
 I can't help but smile with wonder
 When you tell me what I've done for you,
 'Cause I've known all along that...

Keep It Between the Lines

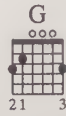
Words and Music by Russell Smith and Kathy Louvin

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

 Verse

Moderately



1. He was sit - tin' be - side me in the pas - sen - ger seat as I
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



looked through the wind - shield at the qui - et lit - tle street. He was smil - ing so proud as he




gave me the key. But in - side I knew he was as nerv - ous as me. And I said,

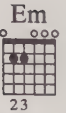



"Dad - dy, oh Dad - dy, are you sure I know how? Are you sure that I'm read - y to drive -




— this car now?" He said, "I'm right here be - side you, and you're gon - na do fine.

To Coda  1.


Em  23


D7  213


G  21 3


All you got-ta do is keep it be - tween _ the lines." _ 'Cause it's a


Bridge

C  32 1


D7  213


G  21 3


C  32 1


D  132


long, nar - row road. _ On - ly the good _ Lord knows.


Em  23

C  32 1

Am  231

C  32 1

D  132

Am  231

_ where it leads _ in the end, but you got to be - gin. _

Chorus

D7  213

C  32 1


D  132


G  21 3


C  32 1

D  132

_ So keep your hands on the wheel. _ Be - lieve in the things _ that are real.


Em  23


C  32 1

D7  213

_ Just take _ your _ time and keep it be - tween _ the lines.

2.

G  21 3

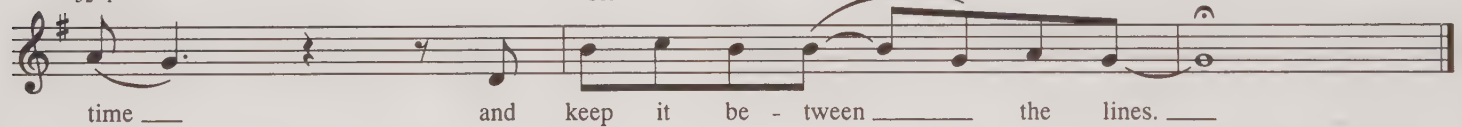
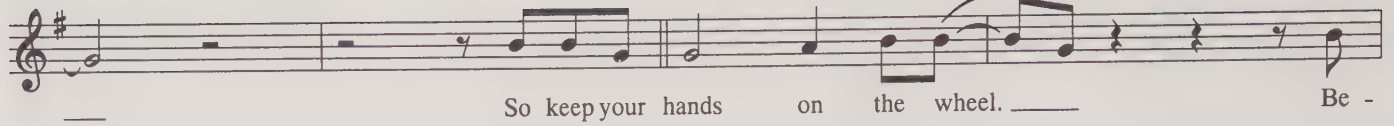
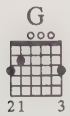
G  21 3

2. I was _ 3. So we

D.S. al Coda

⊕ Coda

Chorus



Additional Lyrics

2. I was sittin' in my chair, kind of sneaking a look at him lyin' on the floor with his coloring book.
Then he caught me watchin', and he climbed on my knee.
Said, "Daddy, oh, Daddy, would you do one with me?"
Then I hugged him so tightly as we turned the page,
Said, "I haven't done this since I was your age."
He said, "I'm right here beside you, and you're gonna do fine.
Daddy, all you got to do is keep it between the lines."
3. So we finished the picture and I put him to bed.
Got down on my knees and bowed my head.
And I said, "Father, oh Father, I feel so alone.
Are you sure I can raise him with his mommy gone?"
And the answer came back, so gentle and low in the
Words of my daddy from so long ago.
Said, "I'm right here beside you, and you're gonna do fine.
All you got to do is keep it between the lines."

Love Will Find Its Way to You

Words and Music by Dave Loggins and J.D. Martin

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Intro

Moderately Fast (♩ = ♪ ♪)

1.

Verse

The image displays a guitar chord progression and its corresponding melody. The chords are: C, G, F, G, C, F, C, G, Am, and G. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef, featuring eighth and quarter notes, rests, and a double bar line with repeat dots.

1. An - oth - er morn - ing, an - oth - er day in your life _
2. See Additional Lyrics

F: 3 2 1 1
 G: 3 2 4
 E7: 2 1
 Am: 2 3 1
 G: 3 2 4

with-out some-one there by you. — You had a dream a - gain last night. _

You won-der why the dream just won't come true. _____ So what 'cha gon-na do, _____

Pre-Chorus

Amai7

You won-der why the dream just won't come true. _____ So what 'cha gon-na do, _____

A7sus4 D Dm A

x o o o
2 3

x x o
1 3 2

x x o
2 3 1

x o o
1 2 3

walk a-round with your head hung down? _

Ba-by, that's the rea-son you've nev-er found the

Chorus

B7 Dm7 F G C G C G

213 4 211 3211 32 4 32 1 32 4 32 1 32 4

one for you. _ So you got to let your love shine through your eyes, _ your smile. _

F C F G C G C G

3211 32 1 3211 32 4 32 1 32 4 32 1 32 4

You've got to let some-bod-y know how you feel in - side _ your heart. _ You'll find _

To Coda

F C F C G F C

3211 32 1 3211 32 1 32 4 3211 32 1

some-bod - y wants to be a part _ of your life. _ And if you'll just be-lieve and

F C Cm Dm C

3211 32 1 1 2 231 32 1

say that's what you're gon - na do, _ one day love will

F G C G C G Dm C

3211 32 4 32 1 32 4 32 1 32 4 231 32 1

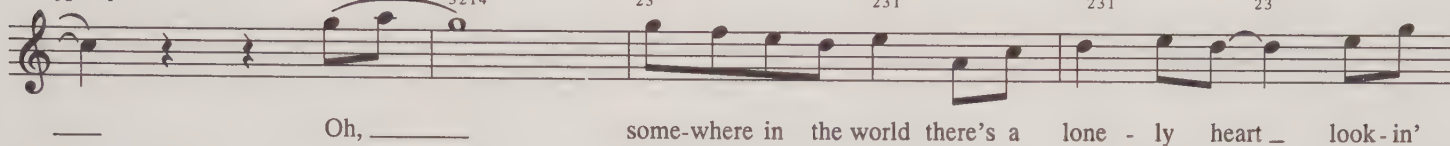
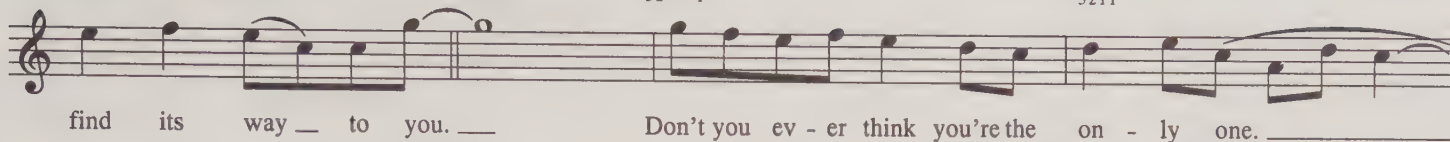
find its way _ to you. _ Yes, it will. _ One day love will

1. F G C G C G F C F C G

3211 32 4 32 1 32 4 32 1 32 4 3211 32 1 3211 32 1 32 4

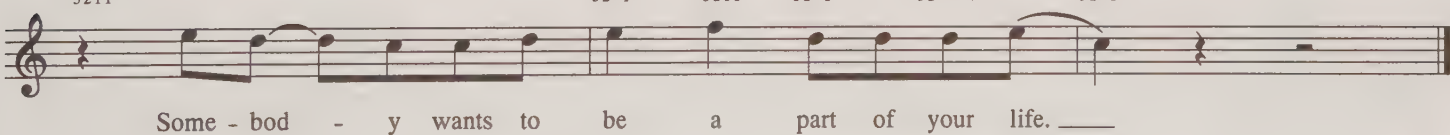
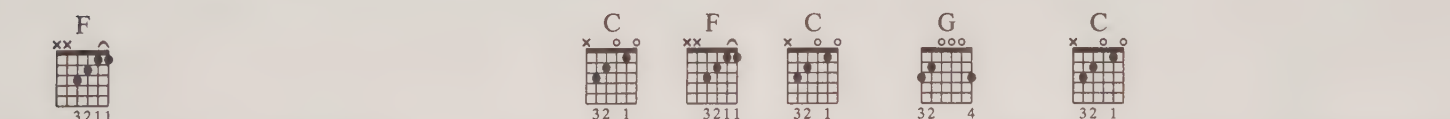
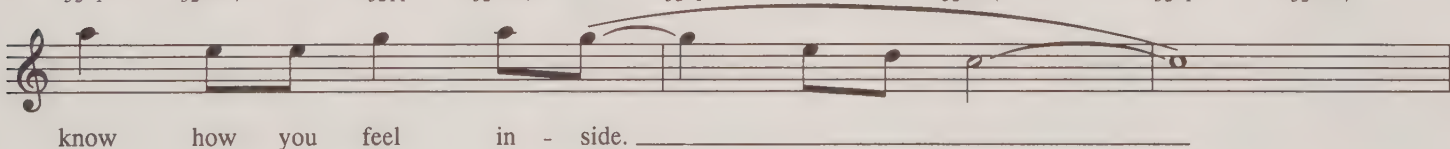
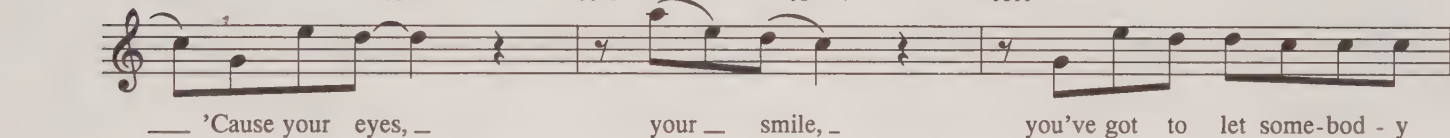
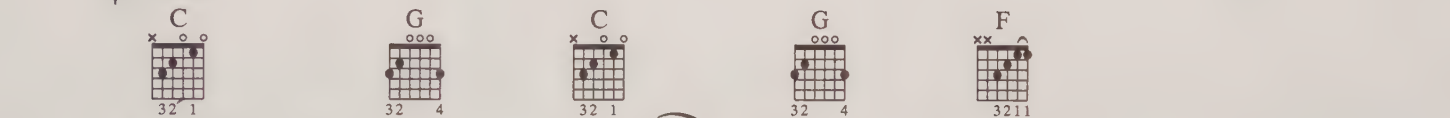
find its way _ to you. _

2. **Bridge**



D.S. al Coda

Coda



Additional Lyrics

2. Another party and all your friends are smiles.
Oh, you might meet someone new.
Bein' close would be so nice.
In this life the chances are so few.

Life Turned Her That Way

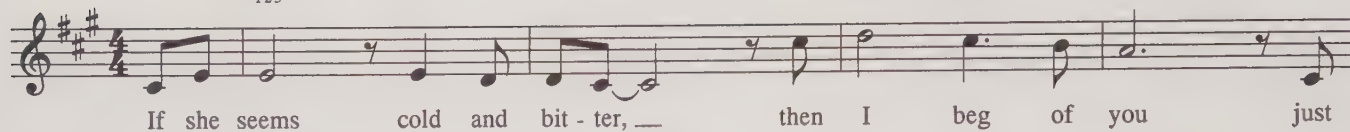
Words and Music by Harlan Howard

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

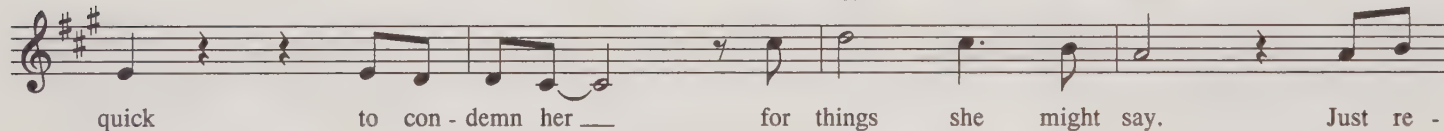
Slowly



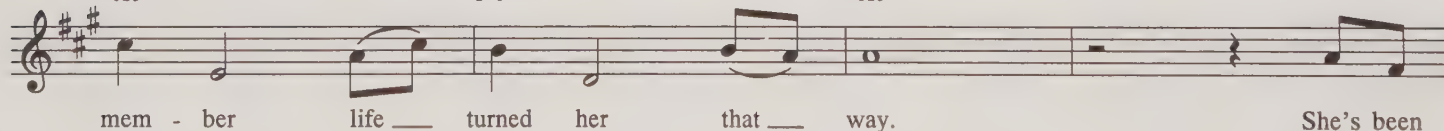
If she seems cold and bit - ter, — then I beg of you just



stop and con - sid - er — all she's gone through. Don't be



quick to con - demn her — for things she might say. Just re -



mem - ber life — turned her that — way. She's been

Chorus




walked on — and stepped on — so man - y times, — and I

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E



2 3 1


hate to ad - mit it _____ but the last _____ foot - print's _____ mine. _____

E7




2 1

A




1 2 3

Asus4



1 2 3


A



1 2 3

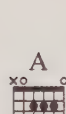
_____ She was cry - in' when I met her, she cries hard - er to -

D




1 3 2

A



1 2 3

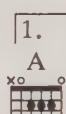
E7



2 1

1.

A



1 2 3

day. So don't blame _ her life _____ turned her that _____ way. _____

2.

D



1 3 2


A



1 2 3


_____ She's been way. _____ So don't blame _ her life _____

E7




2 1

A




1 2 3

E




2 3 1

D



1 3 2

A



1 2 3

turned _ her that _____ way. _____

Life's Too Long (To Live Like This)

Words and Music by Dan Wilson, Don Cook and John Jarvis

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Driving Beat

Chord diagrams for the Verse:

- A:
- G:
- D:
- A:
- G:

Musical notation for the Verse:

1. Drive _ time traf - fic in the pour - ing _ rain. Six _ car pile up in the
 2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

Chord diagrams for the Verse continuation:

- D:
- E:
- A:
- G:
- D:
- A:

Musical notation for the Verse continuation:

pass - ing _ lane. _ Can't _ help think - ing while I shake my _ fist,

Chorus

Chord diagrams for the Chorus:

- A:
- D:
- E+:
- A:
- A:

Musical notation for the Chorus:

1. life's too long to live like this. _____
 2., 3. this. _____

Bridge

Chord diagrams for the Bridge:

- D:
- G:
- D:
- G:
- A:

Musical notation for the Bridge:

Come _ here, ba - by, give your man _ a _ hug. All _ we've

Chord diagrams for the Bridge continuation:

- D:
- E:
- A:
- D:
- G:
- D:

Musical notation for the Bridge continuation:

got that they can't take is _ love. Let 'em roll. We ain't got much to _

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To Coda ⊕

D.C. al Coda

G C E A

lose but these stay - put, stay - home, way too a - lone blues. _____

⊕ Coda

A D E+

blues. _____

Outro

A G D E A G

Life's too long, — yeah, — life's too long. —

D E A G D

Come — on, ba - by, give your man a —

Repeat and Fade

E A D E+ A

kiss. Life's too long to live like this.

Additional Lyrics

2. Mailbox filling up with bills to pay.
Bossman hanging on my back all day.
Gonna work me to the bone, I guess.
3. Ain't no future in this TV Guide.
Ain't no reason we should stay inside.
Someone's having all the fun we miss.

A Little Less Talk and a Lot More Action

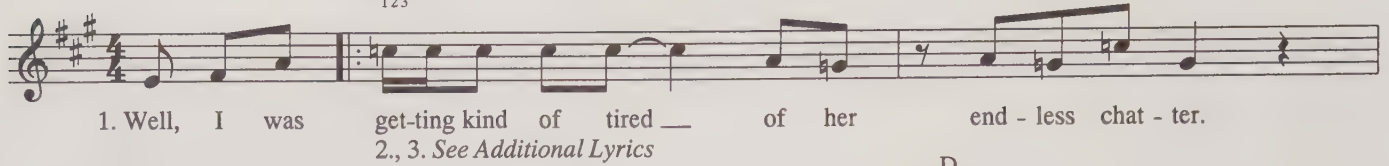
Words and Music by Keith Hinton and Jimmy Alan Stewart

Strum Pattern: 2

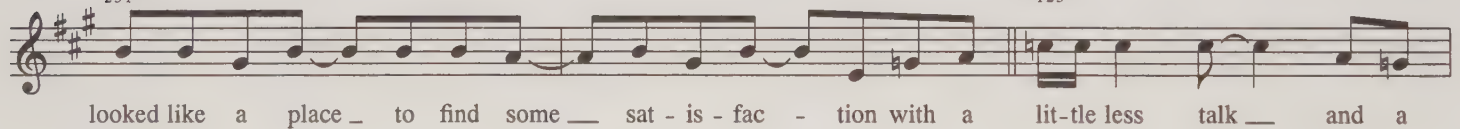
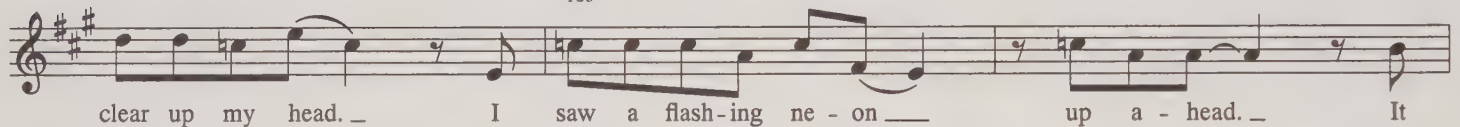
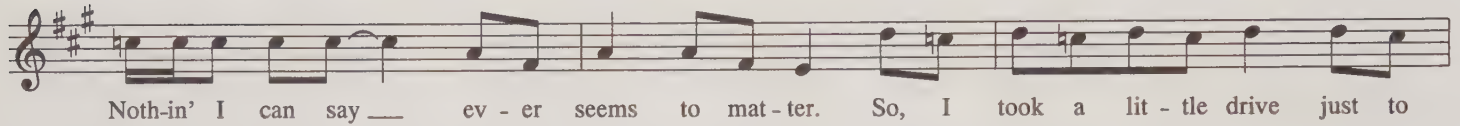
Pick Pattern: 4

Moderately Fast

Verse



2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



Chorus



N.C.

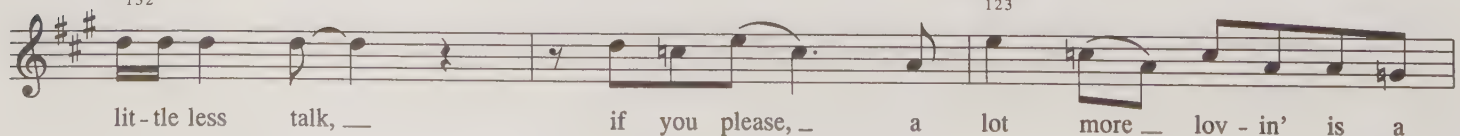
1.



2., 3.

2. I paid the lot more ac-tion. A

Bridge




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E
2 3 1



what I need. _ Let's get on _ down _ to the main at - trac - tion with a

D.S. al Coda



A N.C. A

lit-tle less talk _ and a lot more ac-tion. 3. Yes, she was



Coda

A D

lit-tle less talk _ and a lot more ac-tion. A lit-tle less talk, _ a

A E





lot móre _ ac - tion. _ Let's get on _ down _ to the main at-trac - tion with a

A E




lit-tle less talk _ and a lot more ac-tion. Get on _ down _ to the main at-trac - tion with a

A N.C. G7 Ab7 A7

lit-tle less talk _ and a lot more ac - tion. _

Additional Lyrics

2. I paid a man at the door and pushed my way to the bar.
I shouted for a drink over a screaming guitar.
A drunk on the stool tried to mess with my head,
But I didn't even listen to a word he said.
I knew somewhere amid all this distraction was a...
3. Yes, she was fightin' 'em off at a corner table.
She had a long-neck bottle, she was peeling the label.
The look on her face, it was perfectly clear.
She said, "Somebody please get me out of here!"
The look she shot me through the glass refraction said a...

Lost in the Fifties Tonight (In the Still of the Nite)

Words and Music by Mike Reid, Troy Seals and Fred Parris

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Slowly (♩ = ♩♩)

G G+ C

21 3 321 32 1

1. Close your eyes ba - by, fol-low my heart, — call on the mem-'ries —

2. See Additional Lyrics

Am7b5 G A

1 2 21 3 123

here in the dark. — We'll let the mag - ic take us a - way, —

Am7 D D+ G

2 1 132 231 21 3

back to the feel - ing we shared when _ they'd _ play: In the still of the

Em C D G

23 32 1 132 21 3

night, — hold _ me dar - ling — hold _ me tight. — Oh, — shoo-doop, shoo-be doo,

Em C D G

23 32 1 132 21 3

shoo-doop, doo; so — real, so — right, lost in the Fif-ties to - night.

night.

Outro
Repeat and Fade

Shoo-doop, shoo-be doo, shoo-doop, shoo-be doo, shoo-doop, shoo-be do, shoo-doop, shoo-be doo.

Additional Lyrics

2. These precious hours, we know can't survive.
 Love's all that matters while the past is alive.
 Now and for always, till time disappears,
 We'll hold each other whenever we hear:

Love Without End, Amen

Words and Music by Aaron G. Barker

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 6

Verse

Moderately



se - cret that _ my _ _ _ Dad-dy said _ was just be - tween _ us." He said,

A7

"Dad-dies don't _ just love _ their chil - dren ev - 'ry now _ and then, _ it's a

To Coda ⊕

G

A7

D

G

love with - out end, _ a - men. It's a love with - out end, _

G

A7

D

_ a - men." 1. 2. When Last

A7

D

D

A7

Verse

night I dreamed _ I died _ and stood out - side _ those pearl - y gates. When

D

G

D

sud-den - ly, I re - al - ized _ there must be some _ mis-take. If




A7

they knew half the things _ I've done, they'll _ nev-er let _ me in. _ And then

G




D

G

some-where from the oth-er side I heard these words a - gain. — And they said,

⊕ Coda

it's a love with - out end, — a - men. It's a




love with - out end, — a - men."

Additional Lyrics

2. When I became a father in the spring of eighty-one.
 There was no doubt that stubborn boy was just like his father's son.
 And when I thought my patience had been tested to the end,
 I took my Daddy's secret and passed it on to him,
 I said...

Meet in the Middle

Words and Music by Chapin Hartford, Jim Foster and Don Pfrimmer

Strum Pattern: 6

Pick Pattern: 6

Moderately

Verse



1. It was sev-en hun-dred fence _ posts _ from your place _ to ours. _
 2. See Additional Lyrics



Nei - ther one _ of us _ was old e - nough _ to drive _ a car. _



Some - times it was rain - ing, _ some - times _ it would shine. _



We wore out _ that grav - el road _ be - tween _ your house and mine.

Chorus





I'd start walk - ing your _ way, _ you'd start walk - ing mine. _ We'd meet in the mid -




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A  D 



- dle _ 'neath that old Geor - gia pine. _ We'd gain a lot of ground _ 'cause we'd

G  D  1. A 

both give a lit - tle. _ There ain't no road too _ long _ and we'd meet _

G  D  G 

_ in the mid-dle. _ 2. It's been

2. A  Bm 

meet _ in _ the mid-dle. _ Babe, I love the way _ we

A 


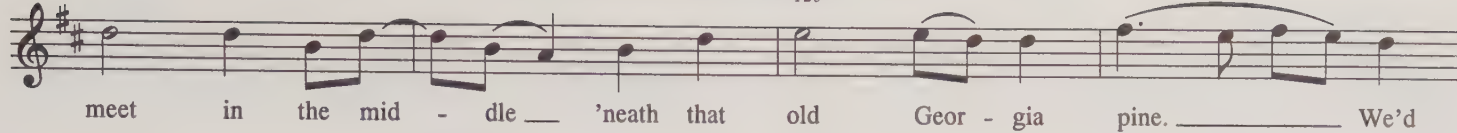
work it out. _ That's what love is all _ a - bout. _

Chorus

D  G  D 


I'd start walk - ing your _ way, _ you'd start walk - ing mine. _ We'd

A





meet in the mid - dle ___ 'neath that old Geor - gia pine. ___ We'd


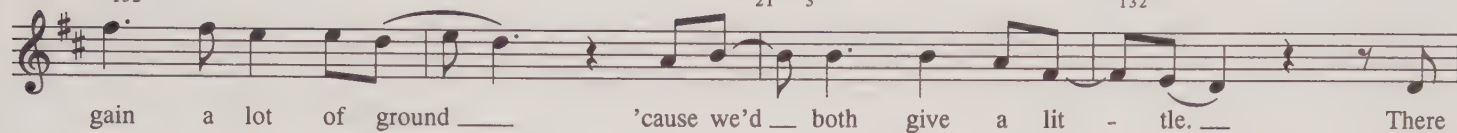
D



G



D

gain a lot of ground ___ 'cause we'd ___ both give a lit - tle. ___ There

A




ain't no road too ___ long ___ and we'd meet ___ in the

Repeat and Fade

G




mid - dle. ___ Oh, ___

Additional Lyrics

2. It's been seven years tomorrow since we said our vows
Under that old pine tree.
You ought to see it now,
Standing in the back yard, reminding me and you
That if we don't see eye to eye there's something we can do.

The Man That Turned My Mama On

Words and Music by Ed Bruce


Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

 Chorus
Moderately

Chorus


D **C** **G**



132 32 1 21 3

I wish I'd known the man — a lit - tle bet - ter that turned — my ma - ma on. —


D **A7sus4** **G**



132 2 3 21 3

— He must've been a hell of a man, — 'cause ma-ma was a la - dy don't you know.


D **D** **G**



132 132 21 3

1. Ma - ma was no prude — but she was prop - er, nev - er wore her dress too —
2., 3., 4. See Additional Lyrics

D **A7** **D**



132 1 2 132

short. She did - n't care if you did, — but she'd've nev - er tak - en a drink.


G **D**



21 3 132

Grand - ma Kate did the best she could to see ma-ma grew up right, so

A7 **G** **D**



1 2 21 3 132

she'd be fit - tin' for court-in' one day and to wear some gen - tle-man's ring. I

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Chorus

Chorus

D C G

wish I'd known the man — a lit - tle bet - ter that turned — my ma - ma on. —

D A7 D

— They say he was al - ways laugh - in', and sang a real sweet song. I

C G

wish I'd known the man — a lit - tle bet - ter that turned — my ma - ma on. —

D A7sus4

— He must -'ve been a hell of a man — 'cause ma - ma was a la - dy don't you

1., 2., 3. 4. D.S. al Coda

G D G D

know. 2. I hear know. I

⊕ Coda

G D

know. —

Additional Lyrics

2. I hear he came to town one day in a rusty old '49 Ford,
Selling ladies' shoes and assorted greeting cards.
He was killin' goodlookin' and easy to like and turnin' all the ladies' heads,
But he saw Mama first and you've heard stories 'bout how some of them travelin' men are.
3. Mama seemed to forget the things that Grandma Kate had always told her;
She ran away one night with that travelin' man.
They bought gas at Reba's truck stop and drove to Desoto County,
But he brought her home the next day, a lady, with a ring upon her hand.
4. Mama's told me 'bout the fever took him when I was barely five,
But I can remember him pitchin' me up and catchin' me,
And I love to sit and listen to her tell me about my daddy;
She says he thought the sun must surely rise and set in me.

Maybe It Was Memphis

Words and Music by Michael Anderson

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Slowly



1. Look-in' at you through a mis - ty moon - light. Ka - ty did sing like a sym - pho - ny. _
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



Porch swing sway-in' like a Ten-nes-see lul - la - by, mel - o - dy blow-ing through the wil - low tree. _

Pre-Chorus

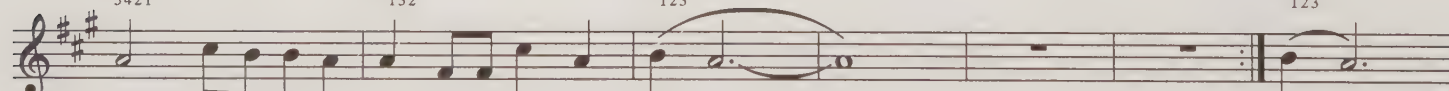


What was I s'posed to do? _ Stand-in' there look-in' at you, lone - ly boy _ far from

Chorus



home. _ May-be it was Mem-phis, may-be it was South-ern sum-mer nights. _ May-be it was



you, may-be it was me, but it sure felt right. _ right. _

Chorus



May - be it was Mem - phis, _ may - be it was South - ern _ sum - mer nights. _ May-be it was

To Coda ⊕

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Bm7 D A

you, _ may-be it was me, but it sure felt right. _

⊕ Coda

Bm7 D A Bm7

you, may-be it was me, but it sure felt right. _ May - be it was you, may-be it was

D A D A

me, but it sure felt right. _ Oh, you know it sure felt right. _

D A D

Oh, _ may - be it was Mem-phis. _ May - be it was

A D A

Mem - phis. _ May - be it was Mem - phis. _

Outro

Repeat and Fade

A D A

May - be it was Mem - phis, _ but it sure felt right. _

Additional Lyrics

2. Read about you in a Faulkner novel,
Met you once in a Williams play,
Heard about you in a country love song,
Summer night beauty took my breath away.
3. Every night now since I've been back home,
Lie awake, drifting in my memory.
Think about you on mama's front porch swing,
Talking that way so soft to me.

Mercury Blues

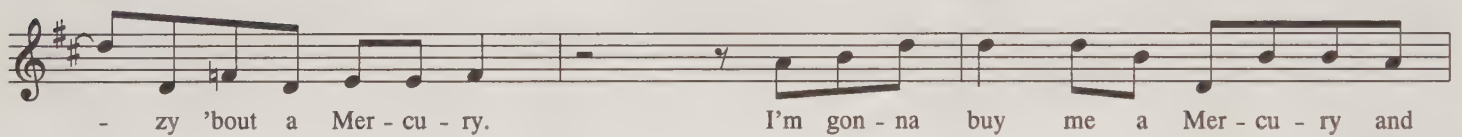
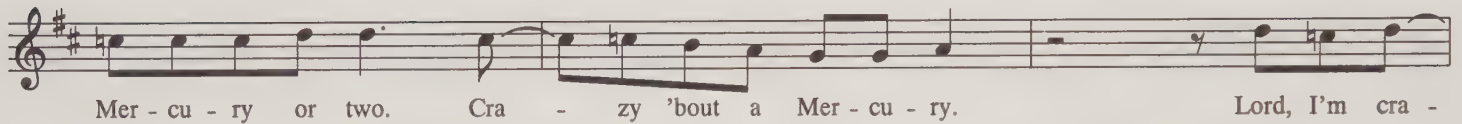
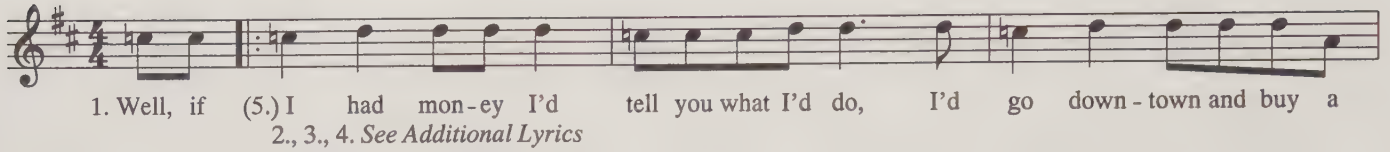
Words and Music by Robert Geddings and K.C. Douglas

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 3

♩ Verse

Moderately



To Coda ⊕

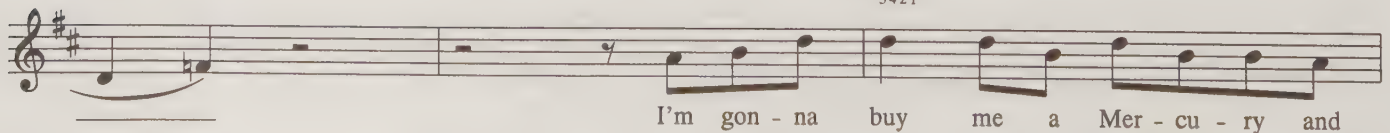
1.-3.

4.

D.S. al Coda



⊕ Coda



Chord diagrams: A (123), G7 (32 1)

cruise it up and down the road. Yeah, I'm gon - na

Chord diagrams: Bm (3421), A (123), D (132)

buy me a Mer-cu - ry and cruise it up and down the road.

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, the girl I love,
I stole her from an friend.
He got lucky, stole her back again.
She heard he had a Mercury,
Lord, she's crazy 'bout a Mercury.
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury
And cruise it up and down the road.
3. Well, hey now mama,
You look so fine
Ridin' 'round in your Mercury '49.
Crazy 'bout a Mercury,
Lord, I'm crazy 'bout a Mercury.
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury
And cruise it up and down the road.
4. Well, my baby went out,
She didn't stay long.
Bought herself a Mercury, come a cruisin' home.
She's crazy 'bout a Mercury,
Yeah, she's crazy 'bout a Mercury.
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury
And cruise it up and down the road.

My Next Broken Heart

Words and Music by Don Cook, Ronnie Dunn and Kix Brooks

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 4

Intro

Moderately Fast (♩ = 3♩)

G D G D

32 4 132 32 4 132

1. You

Verse

G D G C

32 4 132 32 4 32 1

picked me up, you shot me down. You're step-ping out — all o - ver town. —

2. See Additional Lyrics

G D

32 4 132

Drove me back to drink - ing — in — this bar. — Well, I found —

G D G C

32 4 132 32 4 32 1

— my - self a brand — new friend. I'm head-ed down — that road — a - gain. — I'm

G D7 G

32 4 213 32 4

work - in' on — my next bro - ken heart. —

1. D

132

2.

Bridge

C F C G

32 1 3211 32 1 32 4

I thought all — a - long — you'd be the death — of me, —

C F C D

32 1 3211 32 1 132

but I've met one, to - night, who wants what's left of me.

G C G

32 4 32 1 32 4

I've seen that look be - fore. She'll tear my world a - part.

C G D7

32 1 32 4 213

I'm work - in' on my next bro - ken heart.

G C

32 4 32 1

I'm work - in' on my

D7 G C G

213 32 4 32 1 32 4

next bro - ken heart. Whoa, I'm work - in' on my

D7 G

213 32 4

next bro - ken heart.

Additional Lyrics

2. Happy, sad, it's hard to tell.
 You taught me how to hurt so well.
 When it comes to love I know my part.
 And I'll play this game that I can't win.
 I'll be somebody's fool again.
 I'm workin' on my next broken heart.

Neon Moon

Words and Music by Ronnie Dunn

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 5

Verse

Moderately



1. When the sun goes down _ on my side of town _ that lone-some feel-ing comes
2. See Additional Lyrics
3. Instrumental



to my door _ and the whole world turns _ blue. _



There's a run-down bar _ 'cross the rail-road tracks. I've got a
(Instrumental ends) 3. See Additional Lyrics



ta-ble for two _ way in back _ where I sit a-lone, _



and think of los-ing you. _ I spend most



ev-'ry night _ be-neath the light _ of a ne-on moon. _ Now if you

Chorus

Chorus

D E7 D E7 D E7 A

lose — your one — and on — ly, there's al — ways room here for — the lone —

ly to watch your bro — ken dreams — dance in and out of the beams — of a

ne — on moon. — 2. I think of Come watch your

bro — ken dreams — dance in and out of the beams — of a ne — on moon. —

Oh, — watch your bro — ken dreams — dance in and out of the beams —

of a ne — on moon. —

Additional Lyrics

2. I think of two young lovers running wild and free.
I close my eyes and sometimes see
You in the shadows of this smoke-filled room.
No telling how many tears I've sat here and cried
Or how many lies that I've lied telling
My poor heart she'll come back someday.
Oh, but I'll be alright, as long as there's light
From a neon moon.
Oh, if you...
3. The jukebox plays on drink by drink
And the words of every sad song seem to say what I think,
And this hurt inside of me ain't never gonna end.
Oh, but I'll be alright, as long as there's light
From a neon moon.
Oh, if you...

No Doubt About It

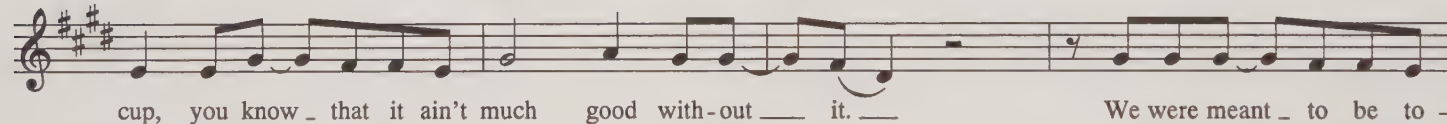
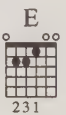
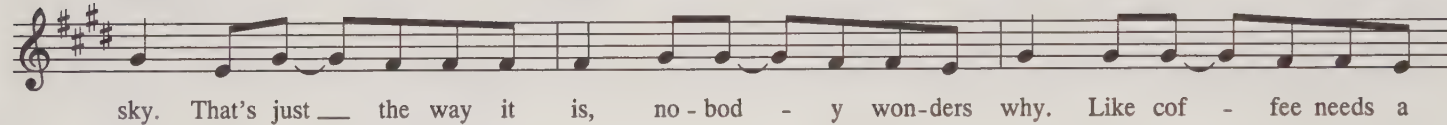
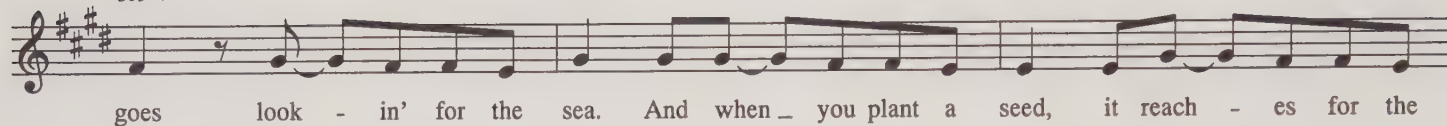
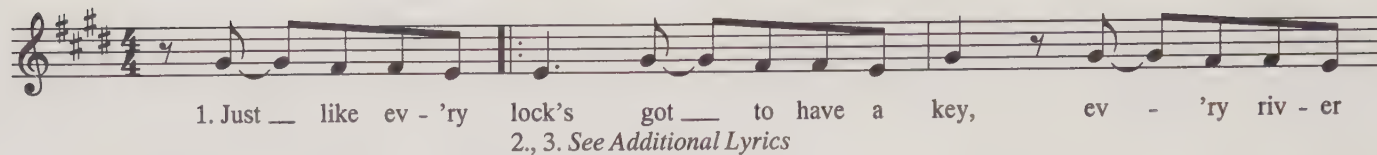
Words and Music by John Scott Sherrill and Steve Seskin

Strum Pattern: 3

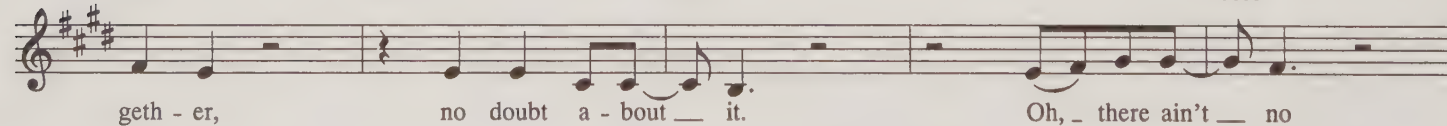
Pick Pattern: 3

Moderately

Verse



Chorus



To Coda

1.

2.



Bridge

Some - thing was miss - ing; it was mak - ing me blue. _____ But

D.S. al Coda

all I ev - er need - ed was you. _____ 3. Just __ like ev - 'ry

Coda

No __ doubt a - bout __ it. Oh, __ there ain't.

Outro

__ no doubt __ a - bout __ it. _____ There

Repeat and Fade

ain't no _____ doubt a - bout it. Oh, __ there ain't.

Additional Lyrics

2. Like a hammer and a nail, socks and shoes,
We go hand in hand like rhythm and blues.
What good is a man if he hasn't got a dream?
'Bout as good as a car with no gasoline.
You're the one I'm dreamin' of.
Got to have your love, I can't live without it.
3. Just like ev'ry lock's got to have a key,
Every river goes lookin' for the sea.
And when you plant a seed, it reaches for the sky.
That's just the way it is, girl, with you and I.
Like coffee needs a cup, you know that it
Ain't much good without it.

No One Else on Earth

Words and Music by Sam Lorber, Stewart Harris and Jill Colucci

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 4

Intro

Moderately

Intro

G Csus4 F C

32 4 11 3211 32 1

Verse

G C

32 4 32 1

1. I've been a rock and I've
2. See Additional Lyrics

F C G C F C

3211 32 1 32 4 32 1 3211 32 1

got my fences, I never let them down. —

G C F C G C

32 4 32 1 3211 32 1 32 4 32 1

When it comes to love I keep my senses, I don't get kicked around..

Pre-Chorus

F C C Fm

3211 32 1 32 1 3111

I shivered once; — you broke in to my soul. —

See Additional Lyrics

To Coda

C D

32 1 132

— The damage is done — now; I'm out of control. — How did you get to me?

N.C.

Chorus

G C F C G

32 4 32 1 3211 32 1 32 4

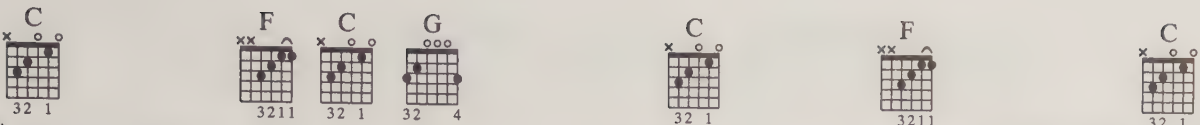
No-one else on earth could ever hurt me, break my heart the way you do. —

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No - one else on earth was ev - er worth it.



No - one can love me like, no - one can love me like you.



you.

D.S. al Coda (1st lyrics)

Coda


Chorus



No - one else on earth could ev - er hurt me,



break my heart the way you do. No - one else on earth



was ev - er worth it. No - one can love me like, no - one can love me like...

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. You can make me want you
Anytime you want to.
You're burnin' me alive.
I can't deny you
Even when I catch you
Weavin' a weak alibi.

Pre-Chorus

'Cause when the night falls
you make me forget.
Your love is killing me,
And it ain't over yet.
How did you get to me?

Norma Jean Riley

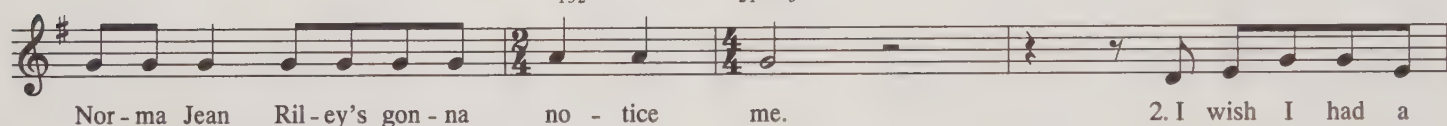
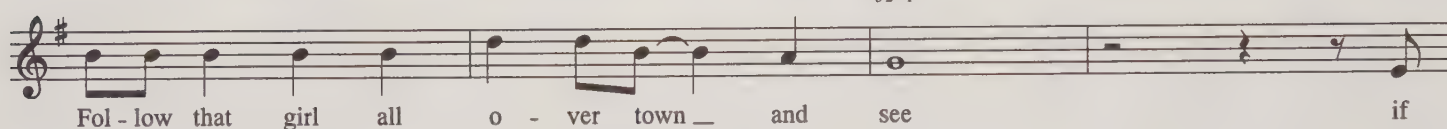
Words and Music by Dan Truman, Monty Powell and Rob Honey

Strum Pattern: 3

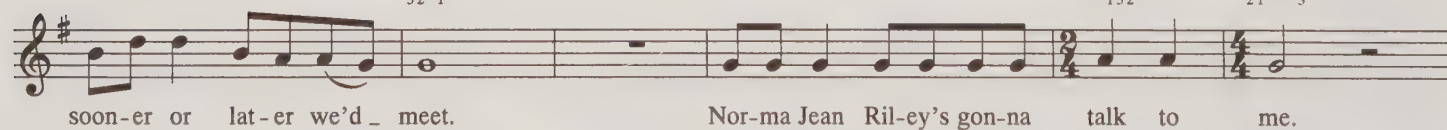
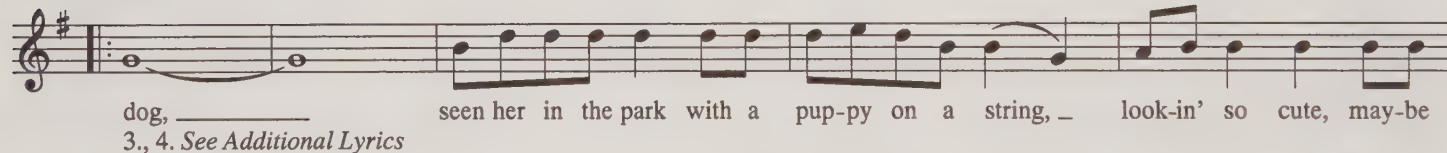
Pick Pattern: 3

Half-Time Feel

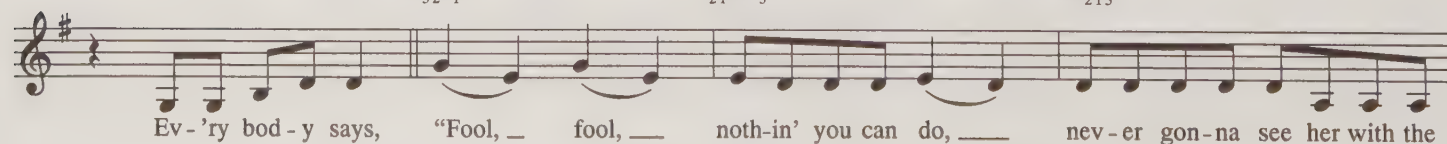
Verse



Verse



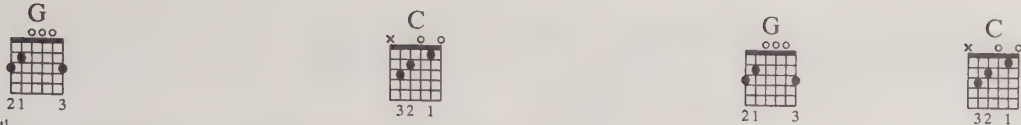
Chorus



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MCA music publishing

G C G C



likes of you." I say, "Watch and see,

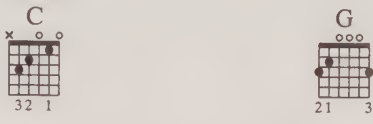
1.



Nor-ma Jean Ril-ey's gon-na no - tice me." 3. I ought to learn to

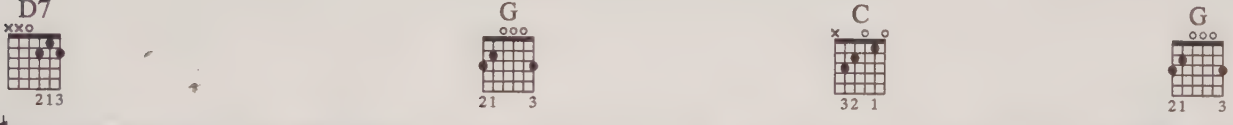
2. 3.

Outro



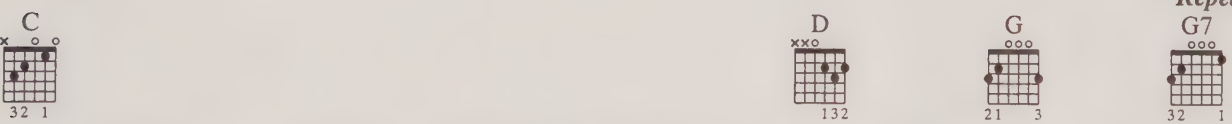
4. Gon-na write a Ev - 'ry-bod - y says, "Fool, fool, noth-in' you can do,

D7 G C G



nev - er gon - na see her with the likes of you." I say, "Watch and

C D G G7



see, Nor-ma Jean Ril-ey's gon-na no - tice me."

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

3. I ought to learn to dance,
With the hottest moves and the latest styles.
Get her on the dance floor and after a while you'll see,
Norma Jean Riley's gonna dance with me.
4. Gonna write a song,
Sing about her hair, her lips and her eyes.
Bring her to tears with my heart-felt honesty.
Norma Jean Riley's gonna fall for me.

Nothing Short of Dying

Words and Music by Travis Tritt

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 4

Intro

Half-Time Feel



Verse

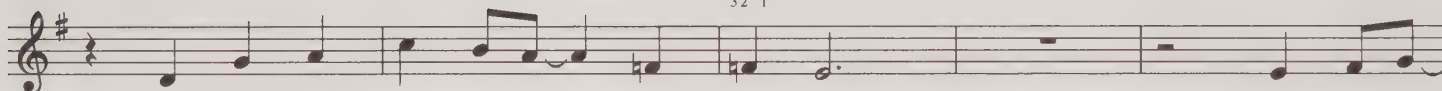


1. I should have told ___ her more _ I love her.

3. See Additional Lyrics



I should - 've spent ___ more time at home. _____



But should have real - ly aren't _ im - por - tant

since the fact _



___ is now she's gone. _____

2. I wish I'd lis - tened to my

4. See Additional Lyrics

Verse



con - science

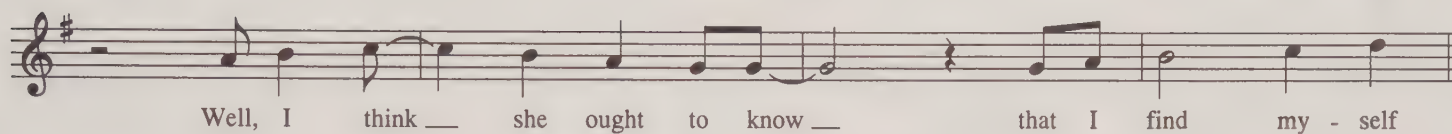
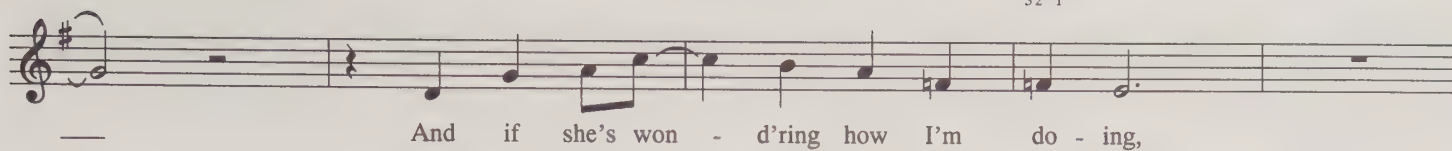
when it said, "don't let her

go." _____

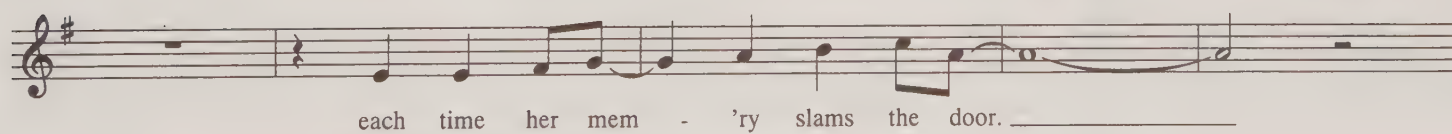
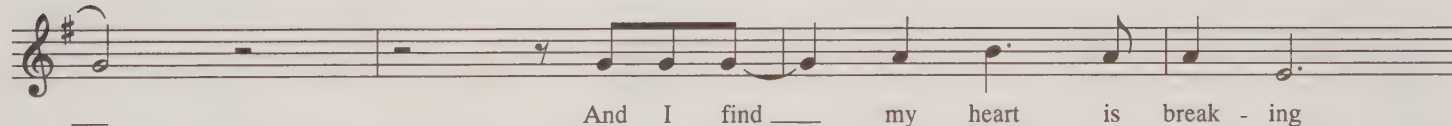
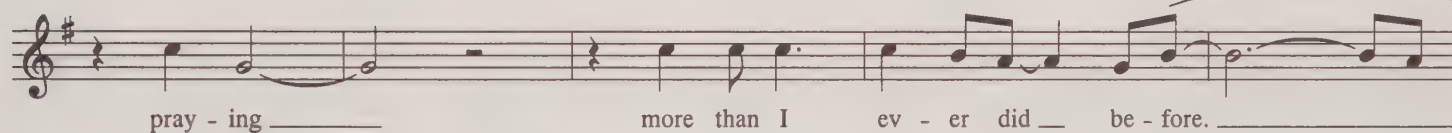
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Chorus








try - ing to hold on. _____ 'Cause there ain't




noth - ing short of dy - ing that's worse than be - ing left a -




1. lone. _____ 3. I thought I'd be just fine with - lone. _____ 2. G





There ain't noth - ing short of dy - ing



that's worse than be - ing left a - lone. _____

G D C G

Additional Lyrics

3. I thought I'd be just fine without her,
I'd be happy, a free man.
But the hurtin' side of lonesome
Is what I didn't understand.
4. And the lessons that I'm learning,
Lord, I'm learning awful well.
'Cause nights I used to spend in heaven
Have been replaced by nights of hell.
And I find myself. . .

Shameless

Words and Music by Billy Joel

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Chorus

Moderately



1. Well, I'm shame-less when it comes to lov - ing you. _ I'd do an - y-thing you

2. See Additional Lyrics



want me to. I'd do an - y-thing at all. _ And I'm stand - ing



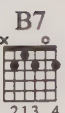
here for all the world to see. _ Ah, there ain't that much left of me that has ver - y far



to fall. _ You know _ I'm not a man who's ev - er been in - se -



cure a - bout the world _ I've been _ liv - ing in. _ I don't break eas - y, I






have _ my pride. But if you need to be sat - is - fied, I'm can't walk a - way _ from




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Bridge



you. I have nev-er let an-y-thing have this much con-trol o-ver me.




I worked to hard to call my life my own. — Well, I




made my-self a world _ and it worked so _ per-fect-ly. _ But it's your world now. I

can't re-fuse. _ I nev-er had so much to lose. _ I'm

shame-less. You know it should be eas-y for a man who's strong _ to

say he's sor-ry or ad-mit where he's wrong. I've nev-er lost an-y-thing I ev-er missed, but




I've nev-er been in love _ like this. _ It's out of my hands, _ I'm

Outro

shame - less. _ I don't have the pow - er now, _ but I don't want it

an - y - how. _ So I've got to let it go. _ I'm

shame - less, _ shame-less as a man can be. _ You can make a to - tal

fool of me. _ I just want-ed you to know. _ I'm

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

- Shameless, baby I don't have a prayer.
Anytime I see you standing there,
I go down upon my knees.
And I'm changing.
I swore I'd never compromise.
Ah, but you convinced me otherwise.
I'll do anything you please.
You see in all my life, I've never found
What I couldn't resist,
What I couldn't turn down.
I could walk away from anyone I ever knew,
But I can't walk away from you.

Ocean Front Property

Words and Music by Hank Cochran, Royce Porter and Dean Dillon

Strum Pattern: 5

Pick Pattern: 9

Moderately

Verse



1. If you leave me, I won't miss you and I won't

2. See Additional Lyrics



ev - er take you back. Girl, your mem -



- 'ry won't ev - er haunt me 'cause I don't love -



you. And now if you'll buy that I got some

Chorus








o - cean front prop - er - ty in Ar - i - zo - na. From my front -

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— porch you can see the sea. I got some o - cean front prop - er - ty — in

Ar - i - zo - na. If you'll buy that — I'll throw the Gold - en Gate in

1.   2. 

free. — 2. I don't wor - free. — I got some

⊕ *Coda*  

free. — If you'll buy that, — I'll throw the Gold - en







Gate in free. —

Additional Lyrics

2. I don't worship the ground you walk on,
 I never have and that's a fact.
 I won't follow or try to find you,
 'Cause I don't love you.
 And now if you'll buy that...

Oh Me, Oh My Sweet Baby

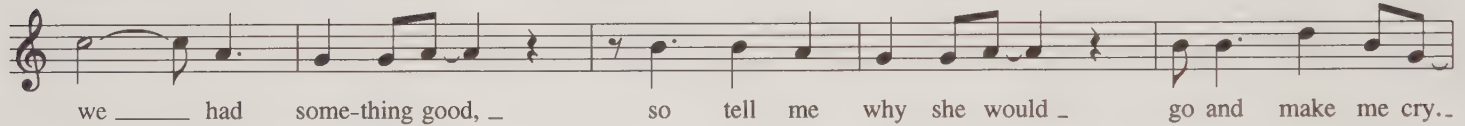
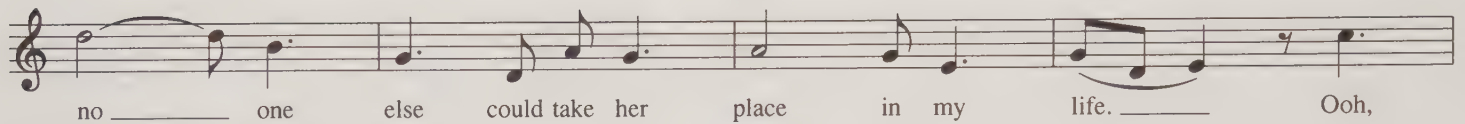
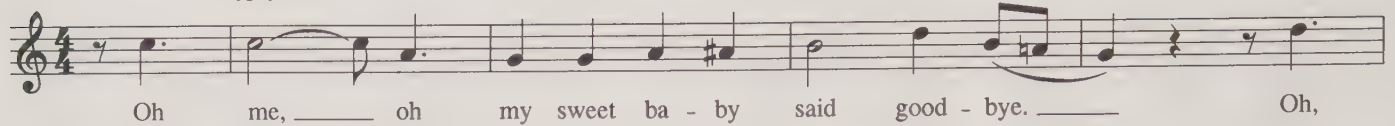
Words and Music by Michael Garvin and Tom Shapiro

Strum Pattern: 2

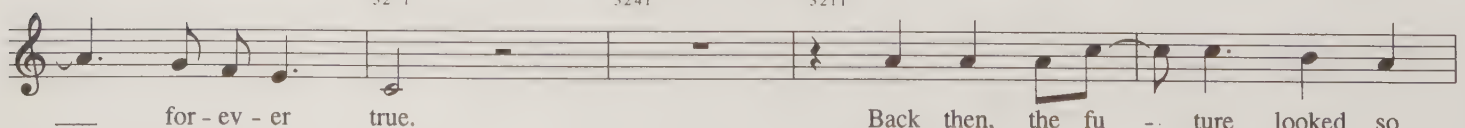
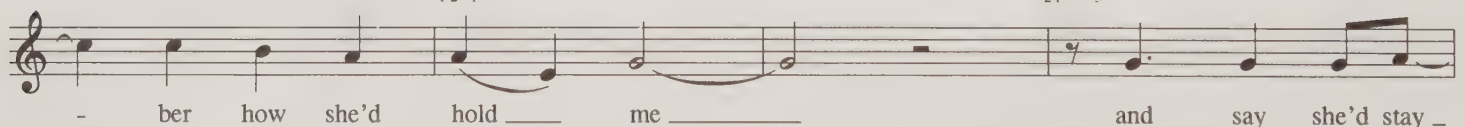
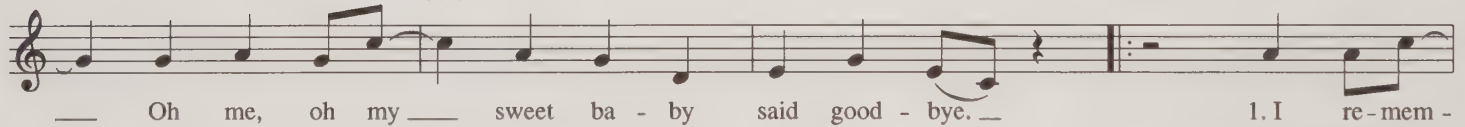
Pick Pattern: 4

Chorus

Moderately Bright



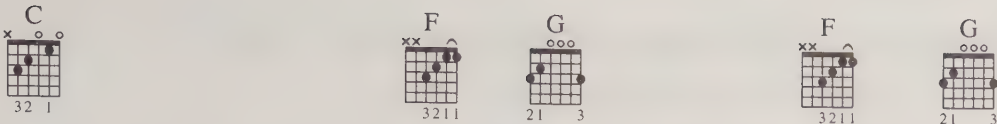
Verse



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 ros - y, but to - night, it's look - ing might - y blue. _____ Oh

Chorus




 me, _____ oh my sweet ba - by said good - bye. _____ Oh, no _____ one




 else could take her place in my life. _____ Ooh, we _____ had

To Coda



 some - thing good, _____ so tell me why she would _____ go and make _____ me cry..



 _____ Oh me, oh my _____ sweet ba - by said good - bye. _____ said good - bye. _____ Oh

Coda



 _____ Oh me, oh _____ my sweet ba - by said good - bye.

Additional Lyrics

2. Don't know what I didn't give her
That she gets from someone new.
I only know how much I miss her,
And wish she hadn't broke my heart in two.

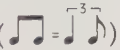
Old Flames Have New Names

Words and Music by Bobby Braddock and Rafe Van Hoy

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 5

Verse

Brightly ()

D



G7



1. I left town _ two years a - go _ and moved on up to I - da - ho, _ but
2. See Additional Lyrics

D



A7



D



swore that I'd _ be back a - gain, _ pick up where I _ left off, _ oh, man.

G7



Left be - hind _ some love - ly la - dies, grown - up sex - y Tex - as ba - bies.

D



A7



D



G7



D



I got back _ in town to - night _ an - tic - i - pat - ing much de - light. _

G7



D



I pulled out my black _ book and called _ up my old lov - ers.

E7



A7






Well, I got five new - ly - weds _ and two ex - pect - ant moth - ers! All my

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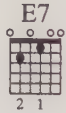

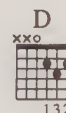
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Chorus




old flames have new names. Well, there's a lot of girls





in town who tied the knot and set-tled down.. And I thought I'd start a fire

with some of my old flames, but they've all

To Coda 1.   2.  *D.S. al Coda*

got new names. names. All my

Coda    

names.

Additional Lyrics

2. My sexy little dirt road sport
Is now called Missus Davenport.
My pretty little black-eyed Susie's
Now Ms. Susan VanderHoosie.
Rosie, who couldn't blow my mind
Is Sister Rose on Channel Nine.
The wildest lover of my life
Is now a Fed'ral judge's wife!
They don't want to recognize this old familiar face,
That I'm just a bad reminder of their wild and wooly days.

On the Other Hand

Words and Music by Don Schlitz and Paul Overstreet

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 5

Verse

Easy Swing (♩ = ♪)



1. On one hand, I count the rea - sons I could stay with you and
2. See Additional Lyrics



hold you close to me all night long. So



man - y lov - ers' games I'd love to play with you, on that



hand there's no rea - son why it's wrong. But on the

Chorus



oth - er hand, there's a gold - en band to re -

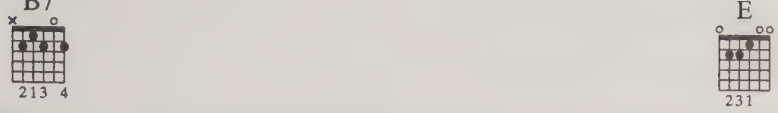
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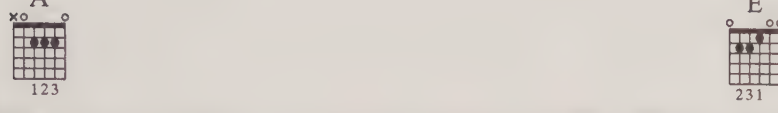
B7 E



213 4 231

mind me of some - one who would not un - der-stand. On

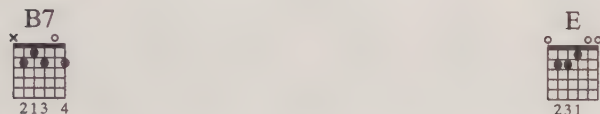
A E



123 231

one hand I could stay and be your lov - ing man, but the

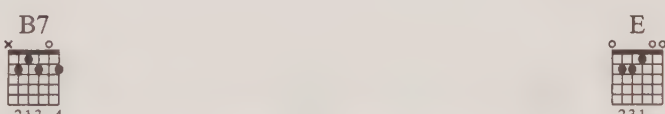
B7 E



213 4 231

rea - son I must go is on the oth - er hand. 1. 2. In your

2. B7 E



213 4 231

Yeah, the rea - son I must go is on the oth - er hand.

Additional Lyrics

2. In your arms I feel the passion I thought had died.
 When I looked into your eyes, I found myself.
 When I first kissed your lips, I felt so alive.
 I've got to hand it to you, girl, you're something else.

On the Road

Words and Music by Bob McDill

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 4

Moderately Fast

Verse

1. There's a sad young wife nev - er had a life; her
 2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

moth - er says she mar - ried young. And her hus - band's a fool, nev - er lis -
 tened to all the things she's nev - er done. So, she packs
 up that old Ford Fair - lane. She's had a - bout all she can bear.
 A suit-case, a hope and a hard rain, she's

Chorus

gon - na find it all some - where. On the road, where the night is black.

E A D E

On the road, _____ where you don't look back. _____

F#m D A E

There's a white line _____ in the dis-tance; where it's go - ing, no-bod - y knows..

To Coda

D A E D

_____ If it's an - y - where, _____ you'll find _____ it on the road.

1. 2. D.S. al Coda

A D A D A D A D

2. There's a teen - 3. Ed -

Coda

Repeat and Fade

D A D E

on the road. _____ On the road..

Additional Lyrics

2. There's a teenage kid; no matter what he did,
Nobody ever understands.
And he don't measure up and he's had enough.
Can't be his daddy's little man.
So, he pulls out that hot rod Chevy and
Puts in his favorite cassette.
Well, he ain't going to no college.
The world is waiting up ahead.
3. Eddie and Jill got time to kill.
The kids, they never come around.
And a gold plated watch was all he got
When the company shut his life down.
So, he takes out that old Airstream,
And they don't know where they're bound.
Sixty-five years and still searching for
Something that they never found.

One More Last Chance

Words and Music by Gary Nicholson and Vince Gill

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

Moderately Fast



1. She was stand-ing at the front door, when I came _ home _ last
2. See Additional Lyrics



night. The Good Book in her left _ hand _ and a roll-ing pin in her right _



_ She said, "You've come home for the last time _ with the



whis - key on _ your breath. _ If you won't lis - ten to my



preach-in', boy, _ I'm gon - na have to beat you half to death." _

Chorus



Give me just one more last _ chance _ be - fore you say _ we're through. _

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D
x x o
132

I know I drive you cra - zy, ba - by. It's the

A
x o
123

D
x x o
132

best that I can do. We're just some good old boys

G
o o o
21 3

D
x x o
132

mak - in' noise. I ain't run - ning a - round on you. Give me just

G
o o o
21 3

D
x x o
132

A
x o
123

D
x x o
132

one more last chance be - fore you say we're through. 1.

D
x x o
132

Give me just 2.

G
o o o
21 3

D
x x o
132

A
x o
123

D
x x o
132

one more last chance be - fore you say we're through.

Additional Lyrics

2. First, she hid my glasses because she
Knows that I can't see.
She said, "You ain't goin' nowhere boy,
Till you spend a little time with me."
Then the boys called from the honky-tonk,
Said there's a party goin' on down here.
Well, she might have took my car keys,
But she forgot about my old John Deere.

Papa Loved Mama

Words and Music by Kim Williams and Garth Brooks

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

Driving Beat



1. Pa - pa drove a truck near - ly all his life. You know it
2. See Additional Lyrics



drove Ma - ma cra - zy be-ing a truck-er's wife. The part she could-n't han - dle was the



be - ing a - lone. _ I guess she need-ed more to hold than just a tel - e - phone. _ Pa -



- pa called Ma - ma each and ev - 'ry night just to ask _ her how she was and if us



kids were al - right. Ma - ma would wait _ for that call _ to come in _ but when Dad -



- dy'd hang up she was gone a - gain. _

Ma -

See Additional Lyrics

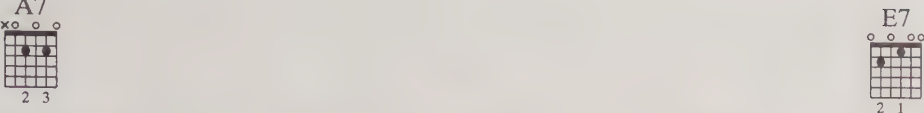
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Chorus

A7 E7



ma was a look-er, Lord, how she shined. Pa - pa was a good-'n but the

A7

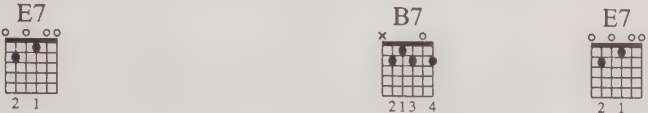


To Coda

jea-lous kind. Pa - pa loved Ma-ma, Ma - ma loved men.

1.

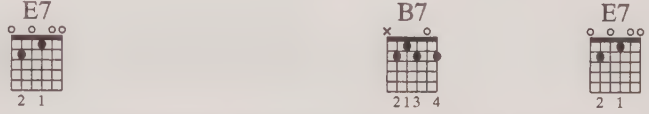
E7 B7 E7



Ma-ma's in the grave-yard, Pa - pa's in the pen. 2. Well, it was

2.

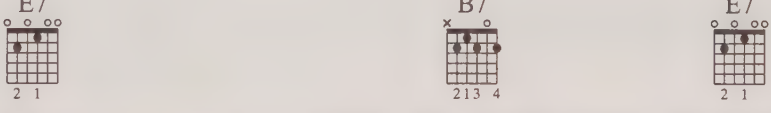
E7 B7 E7



He nev-er hit the brakes and he was shift - ing gears. Ma -

Coda

E7 B7 E7



Ma-ma's in the grave - yard, Pa - pa's in the pen.

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, it was bound to happen and one night it did.
 Papa came home and it was just us kids.
 He had a dozen roses and a bottle of wine.
 If he was lookig to surprise us he was doin' fine.
 I heard him cry for Mama up and down the hall.
 Then I heard a bottle break against the bedroom wall.
 That old diesel engine made an eerie sound,
 When Papa fired it up and headed into town.

Chorus Oh, the picture in the paper showed the scene real well.
 Papa's rig was buried in the local motel.
 The desk clerk said he saw it all real clear.
 He never hit the brakes and he was shifting gears.

Runnin' with the Wind

Words and Music by Eddie Rabbitt and Reed Nielsen

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

Moving



1. Big wheels spin - nin' on the black - top. I feel like I nev - er
2. See Additional Lyrics



will _ stop. Let 'em roll un - til _ I drop, _ a -



roll - in' all night _ and day. I can't get noth - ing on the



ra - di - o. I lis - ten to the wind - shield _ wip - ers go. _ Just _






_ like the song _ I _ used to know _ I'm driv - in' my life _ a - way, _




N.C.

driv - in' my life _ a - way. _ I'm just





Chorus




run - nin' _____ with _____ the wind. _____



Hell on _____ wheels, _____ ped - al to the met - al, driv - in' in - to the black _____ of night _____

_____ a - gain. _____ I'm just run - nin' _____ with _____ the wind. _____




_____ One _____ { bad } ma - chine, _____ me an ol' Mack, _____ we've seen a-lot of




black track. Run-nin' _____ with the wind. _____ I'm just

1. _____ 2. _____

Outro

run - nin', _____ run - nin' with _____ the wind. _____

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Pretty little girl in Amarillo,
 She looked like she knew every way to go.
 But I just said, "Baby, El Paso,
 There's more than big wheels goin' around, you know."
 she said, "Don't worry, baby, 'cause you're gonna be fine.
 I'll get you down the road in plenty of time.
 I'm better for you than that white line that you've been chasin' around and around and
 Around and around and around."

Sacred Ground

Words and Music by Kix Brooks and Vernon Rust

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

Moderately



1. We got mar - ried in high - school,

had a ba - by when we turned eight - een. _

2. See Additional Lyrics



I bagged

gro - ceries in the

day - time. _

At night _



_ I learned to fix T V's. _

When you come _ by things _ the hard _



_ way,

well, you learn _ how to hold _

on tight. _

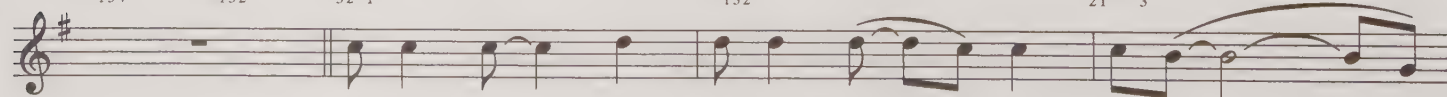
So



don't think you _ can waltz _ in here

and take her with - out _ a _ fight. _

Chorus



This ain't

just _ some

ne - on

love _ come

late - ly. _

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Chord diagrams: C (3 2 1), D (1 3 2), G (2 1 3)

It's a pre-cious thing — you don't know noth-ing a - bout. —

Chord diagrams: C (3 2 1), D (1 3 2), G (2 1 3), D (1 3 2)

We were joined — in the eyes — of the Lord, — in the eyes of our — home -

Chord diagrams: Em (2 3), Am (2 3 1), D (1 3 2)

town. Why don't you leave her a - lone? — You're tread-ing on sa - cred ground..

1. Chord diagrams: C (3 2 1), G (2 1 3), G (2 1 3), Em (1 2)

2. I — Go on and

Chord diagrams: Am (2 3 1), G (2 1 3), C (3 2 1), D (1 3 2)

leave her a - lone. — . Why don't you leave her a - lone? — Go on and

Chord diagrams: Am (2 3 1), G (2 1 3), C (3 2 1), D (1 3 2), C (3 2 1), G (2 1 3)

leave her a - lone. — You're tread-ing on sa - cred ground. —

Additional Lyrics

2. I guess I took for granted
 She would never look at someone else.
 Now, I got some patching up to do.
 Oh, and I don't need your help.
 I know you're the leaving kind.
 Well, I sure hope you will
 Before she goes and burns those bridges
 It took so long to build.

She Don't Know She's Beautiful

Words and Music by Bob McDill and Paul Harrison

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Moderately

Chord diagrams: A (123), D (132), A (123)




1. We go out _____ to a par - ty some - where. The
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

Chord diagrams: D (132), E (231), A (123)



mo - ment we walk _____ in the door, _____ peo - ple stop _____ and ev -

Chord diagrams: D (132), A (123), D (132), E (231), A (123), E (231)



- 'ry - bod - y stares. She don't know what they're star - ing for. _____ *To Coda* ⊕


Chorus

Chord diagrams: A (123), E (231), D (132), A (123), E (231), D (132)



She don't know_ she's beau - ti - ful. She don't know_ she's beau - ti - ful.

Chord diagrams: A (123), E (231), D (132), E (231), D (132), E (231)



She don't know_ she's beau - ti - ful, though time _____ and time I told her so. _

1. *D.C. al Coda*

2. *D.C. al Coda*

Coda
Outro

She don't know — she's beau - ti - ful. She don't know — she's beau -

Repeat and Fade

ti - ful. She don't know she's beau - ti - ful, though time — and time I told her. —

Additional Lyrics

2. There she goes, just walking down the street,
And someone lets a whistle out.
A girl like her, she just can't see
What the fuss is all about, and...
3. Morning comes, her hair's a mess,
That's when she thinks she looks her worst.
It's times like this, she don't know why
I can't take my eyes off her, 'cause...

She Is His Only Need

Words and Music by Dave Loggins

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 2

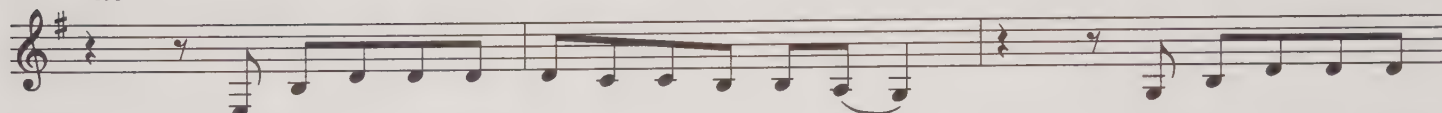
Verse

Moderately



1. Bil - ly was a small town lon - er —
2. See Additional Lyrics

who nev - er did dream —



of ev - er leav - ing south - ern Ar - i - zo - na —

or ev - er hear - ing



wed - ding bells — ring.

He nev - er had a lot of luck with the la - dies,



but he sure had a lot of good work - ing skills.

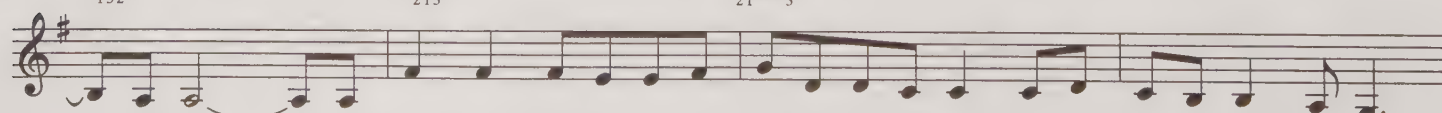
Nev - er cared a - bout



climb - ing an - y lad - der. —

He knew the way in a small ca - fe. —

Found —



— the will: — he met Miss Bon - nie and a lit - tle bit of her was a lit - tle too much. —

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Em7 Am7 Cmaj7

1 2 1 3 2 1 3 2 1

A few mov - ies and a few months lat - er ____ the feel-ing got strong e - nough. ____

D G C

1 3 2 2 1 3 3 2 1

He did-n't own a car so it must have been love ____

D D7 G C/D

1 3 2 2 1 3 2 1 3 1

that drove him up - town for a dia - mond. _ That's when he start - ed go - in' _

Chorus
G Am7

2 1 3 2 1

o - ver ____ the line. ____ Work-ing o - ver - time ____

D7 G

2 1 3 2 1 3

to give her things just to hear her say she don't _ de - serve _ 'em. But he

C/D G Am7

1 2 1 3 2 1

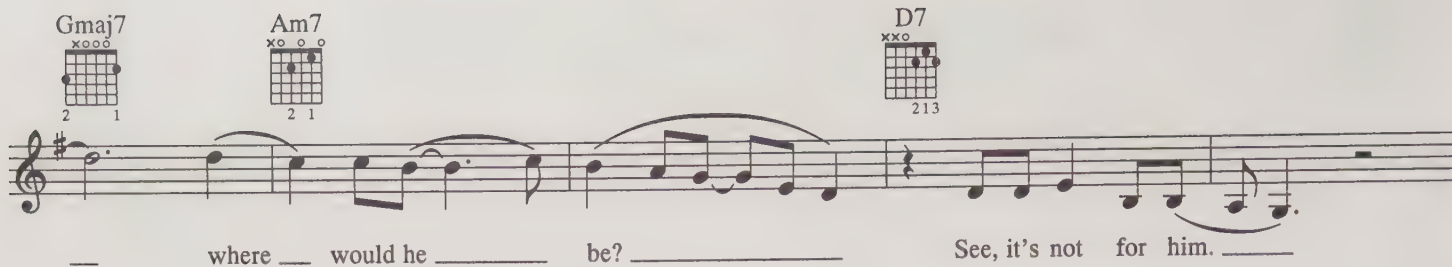
loved her and he just kept go - in' ____ o - ver - board, ____ o - ver the lim -

D7 G

2 1 3 2 1 3

it to af - ford ____ to give her things he knew she want - ed. ____ 'Cause with-out her _

Gmaj7 Am7 D7



where would he be? See, it's not for him.

G C/D 1. G C/D



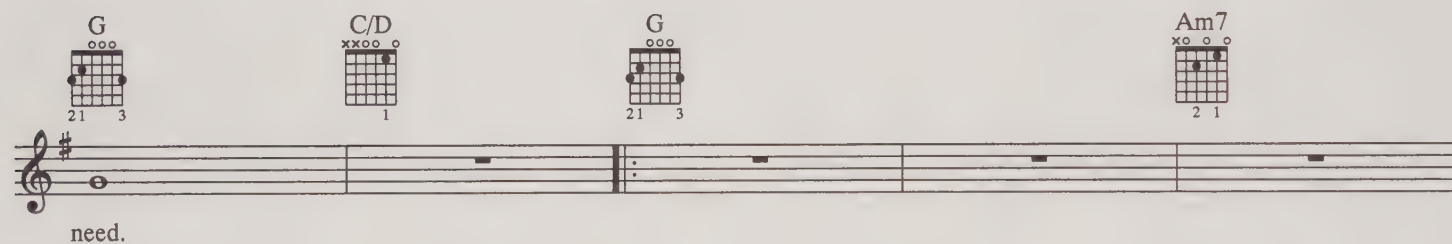
She is his on - ly need.

2. G Am7 D7



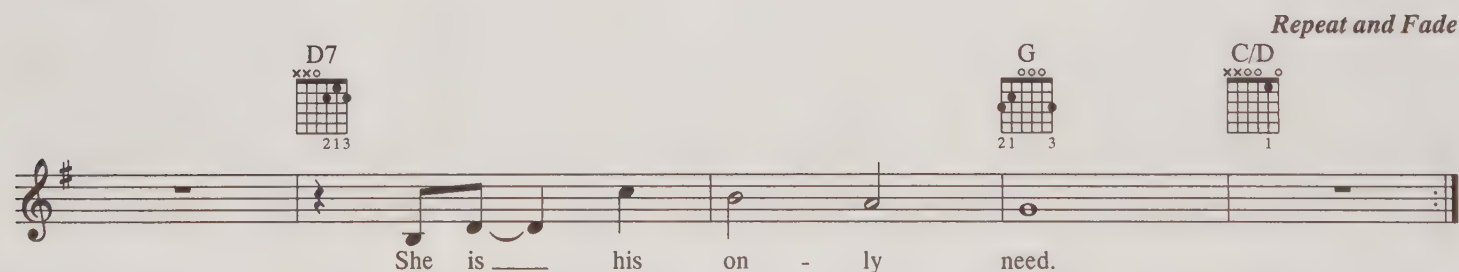
need. She is his on - ly

G C/D G Am7



need.

D7 G C/D



She is his on - ly need.

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Ring on her finger and one on the ladder.
A new promotion every now and then.
Bonnie worked until she couldn't tie her apron,
Then stayed at home and had the first of two children.
And my, how the time did fly!
The babies grew up and moved away.
Left 'em sitting on the front porch rocking
And Billy watching Bonnie's hair turn gray.
And every once in a while you could see him get up,
And he'd head downtown 'cause he'd heard
About something she'd wanted and it just had to be found.
Didn't matter how simple or how much, it was love.
And boy, ain't that love just something,
When it's strong enough to keep a man going.

Smoky Mountain Rain

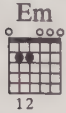
Words and Music by Kye Fleming and Dennis Morgan

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

Moderately



1. I thumbed my way from L. A. back to Knox - ville;
2. See Additional Lyrics

I found



out those bright lights ain't where _ I be - long. ____

From a



phone booth in the rain, ____ I called to tell her



I've had a change of dreams, _ I'm com-ing home; ____

But tears



filled my eyes ____ when I found out she was gone. ____

§ Chorus



Smok-y Moun - tain rain, ____ keeps on fall - ing;

I keep on call - ing ____

D
xxo
132

G
ooo
21 3

her name. Smok-y Moun-tain rain, I'll keep on

Bm
xx
3421

C
x o o
32 1

D
xxo
132

search-ing; I can't go on hurt-ing this way.

C
x o o
32 1

D
xxo
132

G
ooo
21 3

To Coda 1.

She's some-where in the Smok-y Moun-tain rain.

2.

G
ooo
21 3

Bridge
Cmaj7
x o o o
32

I can't blame her for let-ting go;

G
ooo
21 3

Fmaj7
xx
321

a wom-an needs some-one warm to hold. I feel the rain run-ning

Bb
xx
3241

D
xxo
132

D.S. al Coda

down my face; I'll find her no mat-ter what it takes.

⊕ Coda

Chorus

G Chorus G Bm

Smok-y Moun - tain rain ___ keeps on fall - ing;

C D

I keep on call - ing _____ her name. _____

G Bm

Smok-y Moun - tain rain, ___ I'll keep on search - ing; I can't go on

C D

hurt - ing _____ this way. _____ She's

Repeat and Fade

C D G

some - where in the Smok - y Moun - tain rain. _____

Additional Lyrics

2. I waved a diesel down outside a cafe;
He said that he was going as far as Gatlinburg.
I climbed up in the cab, all wet and cold and lonely;
I wiped my eyes and told him about her.
I've got to find her, can you make these big wheels burn?

She's Crazy for Leavin'

Words and Music by Guy Clark and Rodney Crowell

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

Bright Shuffle (♩ = ♪ = ♪)



1. Well, the bus pulled a - way _____ in a _____ roar - ing black cloud. Well, I
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



stand in the road _____ and, hon-ey, I hol-lered right out loud, _____ "Well, hey



dar - ling, I love you. Hey bus dri - ver, woah." _____ But you _____




can't stop a wom - an when she's out of _____ con - trol. _____ She's

Chorus



cra - zy for leav - ing. _____ I told _____ her _____ so when the { boys
bus

B7



2 1 3 4

at the bus stop } just said, { "Man, } let her go." Well, she's

de - pot la - dy } {"Hon,

A



1 2 3


B7



2 1 3 4


cra - zy for leav - in'. I told her so, but you

A




1 2 3

E



2 3 1

B7




2 1 3 4

can't stop a wom - an when she's out of con -

1., 2.


E



2 3 1

3.


E



2 3 1


trol. 2., 3. So I trol. No, you

A




1 2 3

E




2 3 1

B7



2 1 3 4

E



2 3 1

can't stop a wom - an when she's out of con - trol.

Additional Lyrics

2. So I punched out my truck on a telephone pole,
But she never looked back. She just said, "Go, driver, go."
Well, I know I could have caught her but I ran out of luck.
She was long gone to Lufkin by the time they cut me out-a my truck.
3. So I kicked and cursed that old East Texas road.
I threw rocks at my truck which had busted my nose.
You add insult to injury and what do you get?
You get a bus stop full of honkies that won't ever forget.

Should've Been a Cowboy

Words and Music by Toby Keith

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Moderately

Verse

1. I'll bet you nev - er heard ol' Marsh - al Dil - lon say, —
2. See Additional Lyrics

— "Miss Kit - ty, have you ev - er thought of run - nin' a - way or set - tl - in' down? —

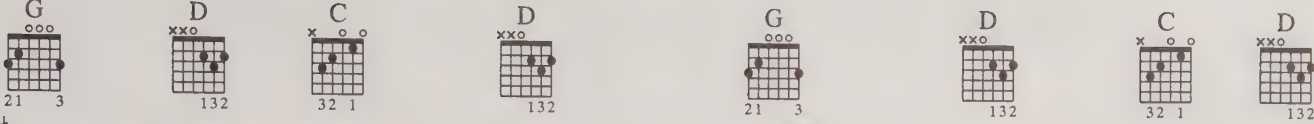
— Would you mar - ry me if I asked you twice and begged you pret - ty please?" —

She'd have said yes in a New York min - ute. They nev - er tied the
(D.S.) Instrumental solo

knot; his heart was - n't in it. He just stole a kiss as he rode a - way. —

He nev - er hung his hat up at Kit - ty's place. — I should've been a
Solo ends

Chorus



cow - boy. I should-'ve learned to rope _ and ride, _
 wear-in' my six shoot-er, rid-in' my _ pon-y on a cat-tle drive. _ Steal-in' the young _
 _ girls' hearts, _ just like Gene _ and Roy, _ sing-in' those _
 camp-fire songs, _ oh, I should-'ve been a cow - boy. 2. I might have
To Coda 1. 2. D.S. al Coda
Coda
 Yeah, I should-'ve been a cow - boy. I should-'ve been a
Repeat and Fade
 cow - boy.

Additional Lyrics

2. I might have had a sidekick with a funny name,
 Runnin' wild through the hills chasin' Jesse James.
 Or endin' up on the brink of danger,
 Ridin' shotgun for the Texas Rangers.
 Go west young man, haven't you been told?
 California's full of whiskey, women and gold.
 Sleepin' out all night, beneath the desert stars,
 With a dream in my eye and a prayer in my heart.

Small Town Saturday Night

Words and Music by Pat Alger and Hank DeVito

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

 Verse

Brighty


1. There's an El - vis mov - ie on the mar - quee sign, _____
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

we've all seen at least _____ three times. Ev - 'ry - bod - y's broke,

Bob - by's got a buck, put a dol - lar's worth of gas in his pick-up

truck. We're go - in' nine - ty miles an hour down a dead - end road. What's -

_____ the hur - ry son; where're _____ you gon - na go! _____ We're gon - na

Chorus To Coda 

howl at the moon, shoot out the light. It's a small town Sat - ur - day night. _____ It's a

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1. 2. *D.S. al Coda*

small town Sat - ur - day night. ____ 2. Lu - cy's got 3. Ba - by

Coda

Sat - ur - day night. _ They _ howl at the moon, shoot out the light. _____

Yeah, it's a small town Sat - ur - day night. _ It's a small town

Sat - ur - day night. _ It's a small town Sat - ur - day night. ____

Additional Lyrics

2. Lucy's got her lipstick on a little too bright.
Bobby's gettin' drunk and lookin' for a fight.
Liquor on his breath and trouble on his mind.
And Lucy's just a kid along for the ride.
Got a six-pack of beer and a bottle of wine.
Gotta be bad just to have a good time.

Chorus They're gonna howl at the moon, shoot out the light.
It's a small town Saturday night.
It's a small town Saturday night.

3. Bobby told Lucy, "The world ain't round.
Drops off sharp at the edge of town.
Lucy, you know the world must be flat,
'Cause when people leave town, they never come back."
They go ninety miles an hour to the city limits sign.
Put the pedal to the metal 'fore they change their mind.

Chorus They howl at the moon, shoot out the light.
It's a small town Saturday night.
It's a small town Saturday night.

Someday

Words and Music by Jim McBride and Alan Jackson

Strum Pattern: 3


Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Moderately

N.C.


G F



21 3 3211

1. She looked me in the eye and said, "It's o - ver,

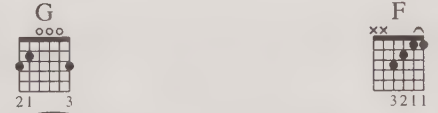
G C



21 3 32 1

I can't take this heart - ache an - y - more." She said,


G F



21 3 3211

"Don't tell me lies and try to please me, I've

G Am G7




21 3 231 32 1

heard it all so man - y times be - fore." 2. And I

Verse


C G F



32 1 21 3 3211

took her by the arms and said, "Don't leave me, there's



G C



21 3 32 1




noth - ing in this world I would - n't do. Just

G F

give me time, _ I'll _ be the man _ you've need - ed." _ She said, "I

G C C7

wish that I _ could take that for _ the truth." And I _ said, _



Chorus

F C




"Some - day _ I'll get _ my _ life _ straight." _

G G7

And she said, "It's _ too _ late, what's done _ is

C C7 F





done." _ And I told _ her, "Some - day." _

C Am




She said, _ "I _ can't _ wait, _ 'cause some - times _

To Coda

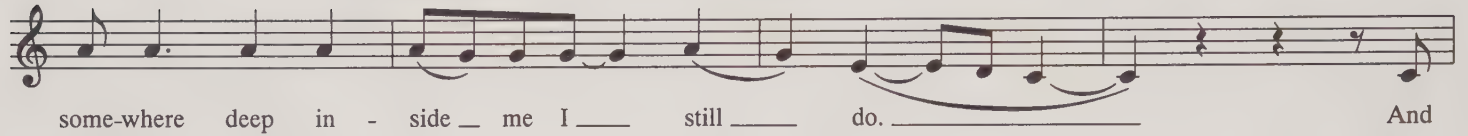
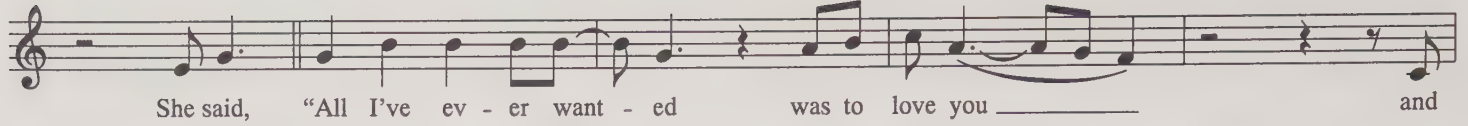
G F G C



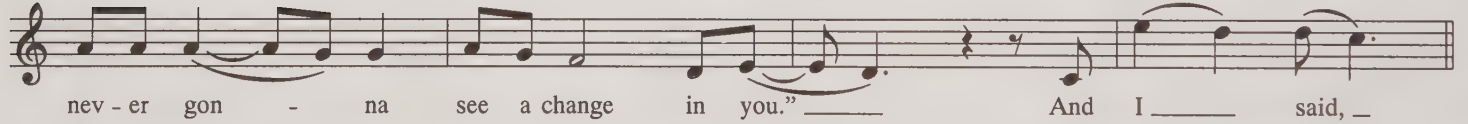



_ some - day just nev - er _ comes."

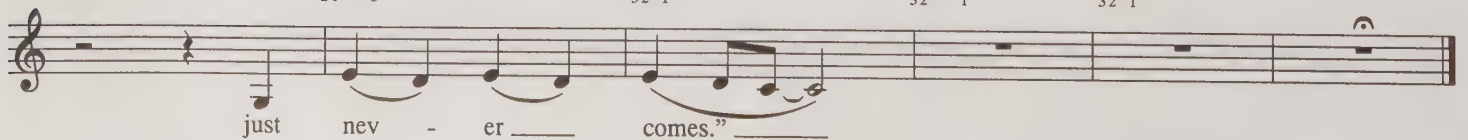
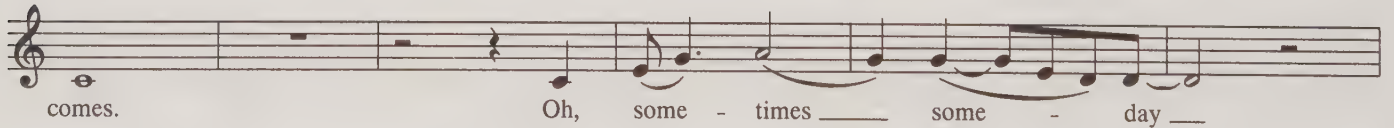
Bridge



D.S. al Coda



Coda



T-R-O-U-B-L-E

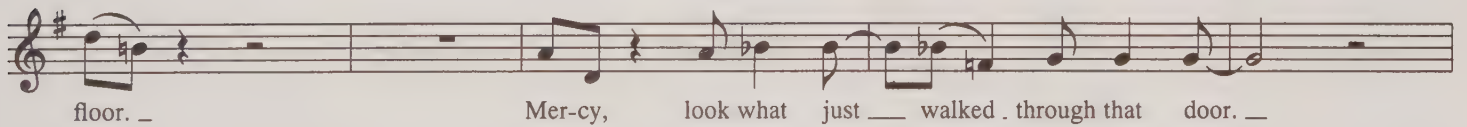
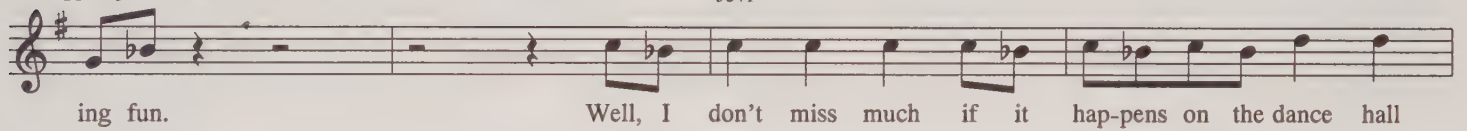
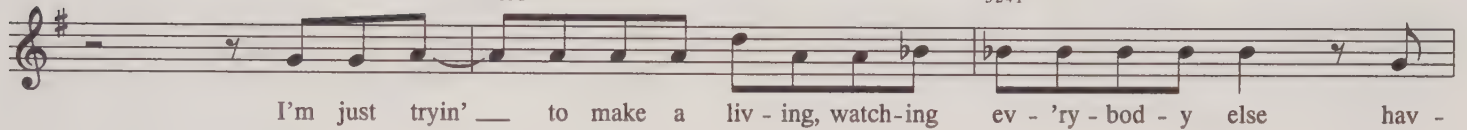
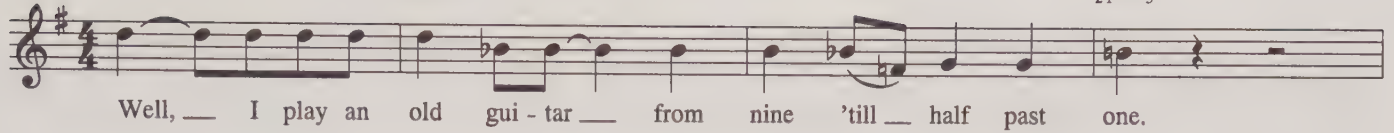
Words and Music by Jerry Chesnut

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2




Fast Rock

Intro



Chorus





D  **C7**  **G** 



tell me what in the world _ you do-in' A - L - O - N - E? ____

C7  **G** 

Yeah, ____ say hey ____ good L - dou-ble O - K - I - N - G. ____

D  **C7** 



Well, _ I smell T - R - O - U - B - L - E, ____ yeah.

G  **Verse** **G** 




1. I was a lit - tle bit - ty ba - by when my pa - pa hit the skids.
2. See Additional Lyrics

Ma - ma had a time tryin' to raise nine kids. She told me not to stare 'cause it was

im - po - lite. She did the best she could to try to raise _ me right, but then ma -

C7  **G** 

- ma nev - er told me 'bout noth-in' like _ Y - O - U. Bet your ma -

D  **C**  **G** 



- ma may have been an - oth - er good look - in' hon - ey too. ____

C7  **G** 

Yeah, ____ hey ____ good L - dou - ble O - K - I - N - G. ____

To Coda \oplus

D.S. al Coda

D  **C7**  **G** 

Well, ____ I smell T - R - O - U - B - L - E. ____ 2. Well, you're a

\oplus Coda

C7  **G** 

____ I say hey. I say hey.

I say hey. I say hey. I say hey. Yeah..

D  N.C. **C7**  N.C. **G** 

____ Well, ____ I smell T - R - O - U - B - L - E. ____

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, you're a sweet talkin', sexy walkin', honky tonkin' baby.
The men are gonna love you and the women gonna hate you,
Reminding them of everything they're never gonna be.
May be the beginning of a world war three,
'Cause the world ain't ready for nothin' like you.
I bet your mama must have been another good lookin' mama too.
Yeah, hey good L-double O-K-I-N-G.
Well, I smell T-R-O-U-B-L-E.

Somewhere in My Broken Heart

Words and Music by Billy Dean and Richard Leigh

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

Gently

Chord diagrams for the first line of the verse:

- C:
- Em7:
- Fmaj7:
- G:
- C:
- Em7:

Musical notation for the first line of the verse:

1. You made up your mind it was time it was o - ver af - ter we had come so far. -
 2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

To Coda ⊕

Chord diagrams for the second line of the verse:

- Fmaj7:
- G:
- Am7:
- Em7:
- Fmaj7:
- E7:

Musical notation for the second line of the verse:

But I think there's e - nough piec - es of for - give - ness

Chord diagrams for the third line of the verse:

- F:
- G:
- 1. C:
- 2. C:

Musical notation for the third line of the verse:

some - where in my bro - ken heart. ____ So

Bridge

Chord diagrams for the first line of the bridge:

- F:
- C:
- G7:

Musical notation for the first line of the bridge:

fly, ____ go a - head and fly ____ un - til you find out who ____ you are. -

Chord diagrams for the second line of the bridge:

- C:
- F:

Musical notation for the second line of the bridge:

And I, ____ I will keep my love un - spo - ken

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Em7 Dm G

some - where in my bro - ken heart.

⊕ Coda

F G F G F G

some-where in my bro - ken, some-where in my bro - ken, some-where in my bro - ken

C Fmaj7 G C

heart.

Additional Lyrics

2. I would not have chosen the road you have taken.
It has left us miles apart.
But I think I can still find the will to keep on going,
Somewhere in my broken heart.
3. I hope that in time you will find what you long for.
Love that's written in the stars.
And when you fin'ly do, I think that you will see it's
Somewhere in my broken, somewhere in my broken,
Somewhere in my broken heart.

Straight Tequila Night

Words and Music by Debbie Hupp and Kent Robbins

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Moderately

Verse

Chord diagrams for the Verse:

- A:
- E:
- D:

1. If you real - ly wan - na know _ she comes here a lot. _ She just

2. See Additional Lyrics

loves to hear the mu - sic and dance. _ K - thir - teen _ is her fa -

- vor - ite song. _ If you play it you might _ have a chance. _ To -

night she's on - ly sip - ping white wine. _ She's friend - ly and fun - lov - ing most _


Chorus

Chord diagrams for the Chorus:

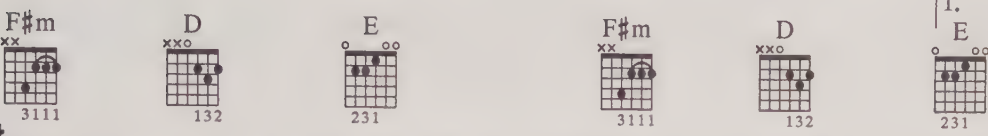
- E:
- A:
- D:

_ of the time. _ But don't ask _ her on a straight te - qui - la night. _

_ She'll start think - ing a - bout him, then she's read - y to fight. Blames her bro - ken heart _




— on ev - 'ry man in sight, — on a straight te - qui - la night.




2. Here's a

2. **Chorus**




Don't ask — her on a straight te - qui - la night. _



— She'll start think-ing a - bout him, then she's read - y to fight. Blames her bro - ken heart _

Repeat and Fade



— on ev - 'ry man in sight, — on a straight te - qui - la night.

Additional Lyrics

2. Here's a glass of Chablis and some quarters in change,
 Maybe you can turn her love life around.
 Then she won't need the salt or the lime anymore,
 To shoot that old memory down.
 Just remember, her heart's on the mend if you
 Ever come back to see her again.

Streets of Bakersfield

Words and Music by Homer Joy

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 5

Intro

Brightly

1. I came here look - ing for
3. See Additional Lyrics

Verse

some - thing I could-n't find an - y - where else.

Hey, I'm not tryin' to be no - bod - y, I just want a

chance to be my self. 2. I've spent a thou - sand miles of

4. See Additional Lyrics

Verse

thumb - ing. Yes, I've worn blis - ters on my heels,

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tryin' to find — me some-thing bet - ter, here on — the

streets of Ba - kers - field. Hey, you don't know me but you don't

Chorus
like me. — You say you care — less how I feel. —

But how man-y of you that sit and judge me — ev - er walked the

To Coda 1. streets of Ba - kers - field? 2. *D.S. al Coda*

Coda
How man-y of you that sit and judge me —

ev - er walked the streets of Ba - kers - field?

Additional Lyrics

3. I spent some time in San Francisco.
I spent a night there in the can.
They threw this drunk man in my jail cell.
I took fifteen dollars from that man.
4. Left him my watch and my old house key.
Don't want folks thinkin' that I'd steal.
Then I thanked him as I was leaving,
And I headed out for Bakersfield.

Swingin'

Words and Music by John David Anderson and Lionel A. Delmore

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Moderately



1. There's a lit - tle girl in our neigh-bor-hood. Her name is Char-lotte John-son, and she's
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

real - ly look - ing good. I had to go and see her, so I called her on the phone. I walked

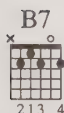
1. 2., 3.

o - ver to her house _ and this was go - in' on: 2. Her love down to my toes. And we were

Chorus



swing-in', _ swing-in'. Yes, we were swing - in', _ swing-in'. _ Lit - tle



Char-lotte, she's as pret - ty as the an - gels when they sing. I can't be - lieve I'm out here on her

front porch in the swing, just a swing - in', — swing - in'. 3. Now

⊕ Coda

B7

2 1 3 4

Lit - tle Char-lotte, she's as pret - ty as the an - gels when they sing. I

can't be - lieve I'm out here on her front porch in the swing, just a swing - in'. —

Outro

Repeat and Fade

E

231

Swing - in', _____

swing - in', _____

Additional Lyrics

2. Her brother was on the sofa,
Eatin' chocolate pie.
Her mama was in the kitchen,
Cuttin' chicken up to fry.
Her daddy was in the backyard,
Rollin' up a garden hose.
I was on the porch with Charlotte,
Feelin' love down to my toes.
3. Now Charlotte, she's darlin';
She's the apple of my eye.
When I'm on the swing with her
It makes me almost high.
And Charlotte is my lover,
And she has been since the spring.
I just can't believe it started
On her front porch in the swing.

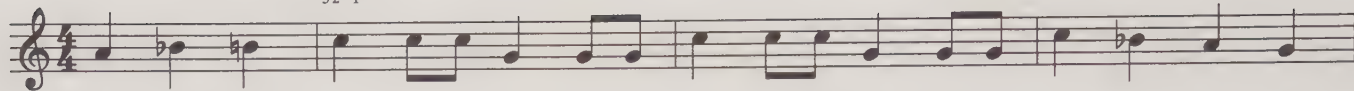
Tennessee Flat Top Box

Words and Music by Johnny Cash

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 4

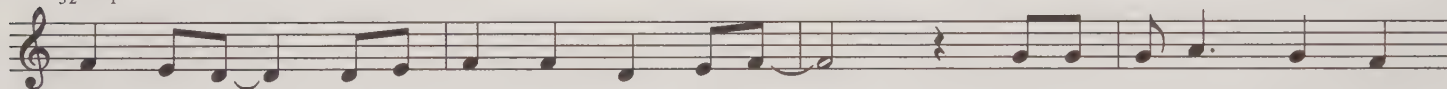
Intro
Brightly



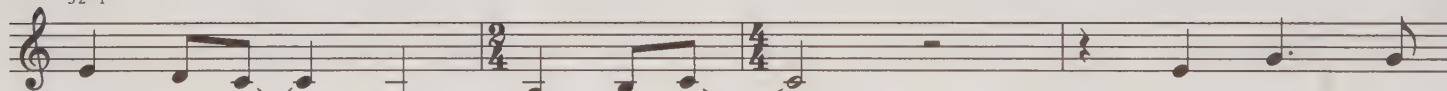
Verse



1. In a lit - tle cab - a - ret in a South Tex - as
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



bor - der - town, - sat a boy and his gui - tar, — and the peo - ple came from



all a - round. — And all the girls — from there to



Aus - tin — were slip - ping a - way — from home and put - ting




jewel - ry in hock — to take — a trip to go and

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G

 3 2 4

lis - ten to the lit - tle dark - haired boy who played the

C

 3 2 1

F

 3 2 1 1

Ten - nes - see flat top box. And he would play.

Interlude

C

 3 2 1

F

 3 2 1 1

C

 3 2 1

1., 2. **F**  3. **F**  **C** 
 3 2 1 3 2 1

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, he couldn't ride or wrangle and he never cared to make a dime,
 But give him his guitar, and he'd be happy all the time.
 And all the girls from nine to ninety
 Were snapping fingers, tapping toes and begging him, "Don't stop,"
 And hypnotized, and fascinated by the
 Little dark haired boy who played Tennessee flat top box.
 And he would play.
3. Then one day he was gone and no one ever saw him 'round.
 He vanished like the breeze; they forgot him in the little town.
 But all the girls still dreamed about him.
 And hung around the cabaret until the doors were locked.
 And then one day on the hit parade was a
 Little dark haired boy who played Tennessee flat top box.
 And he would play.

That Ain't No Way to Go

Words and Music by Ronnie Dunn, Kix Brooks and Don Cook

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Moderately

G C G

21 3 32 1 21 3

1. Lip - stick let - ter 'cross the mir - ror this morn - in' said
2. See Additional Lyrics

Em F

12 3211

good-bye, ba - by. You left with - out warn-in'. Like a thief in the night,

C D Dsus4 D

32 1 132 134 132

you ran a - way with my heart. I can't be -

G C G Em

21 3 32 1 21 3 12

lieve my eyes; — must be a bad dream. — You al - ways said we had a good

F C

3211 32 1

thing. You nev - er once let on we were fall - in' a - part. —

Chorus

D Dsus4 D C D

132 134 132 32 1 132

That ain't no way — to go. —

Bm C G D C G

Girl, it just _ ain't _ right. _ Don't you think _ that I _ de - serve _ to hear.

F C D Dsus4 D C D

_ you say _ good - bye? _ That ain't no way _ to go. _

To Coda ⊕

Bm C G C

Was it all _ a _ lie? _ Af - ter all _ this time _

1.

D F C F G

_ that ain't, no way _ to go. _

2. D.S. al Coda

Em F C F D

_ that ain't no way _ to go. _

⊕ Coda

D F C F G

_ that ain't no way _ to go. _

Additional Lyrics

2. I'm gettin' nowhere, I'm tired of thinkin',
 Guess I'll do a little wishful drinkin'.
 Make a whiskey wish upon a star.
 Train whistle blowin' down the track,
 Lonesome sound says she ain't comin' back.
 It's such a cold blow from out of the dark.

This One's Gonna Hurt You (For a Long, Long Time)


Words and Music by Marty Stuart



Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse





Moderate Swing (♩ = ♪♩)

A  123




D  132 **A**  123

1. Ba-by, close that suit-case, let's turn this thing a-round. — We've got



2. See Additional Lyrics

E7  2 1 **D**  132 **A**  123 **E7**  2 1





ev - 'ry-bod - y talk - in' all o - ver town. — But

A  123 **D**  132 **A**  123



if you have to leave, — well, keep one thing — in — mind. — Oh, —

E7  2 1 **A**  123

this one's gon - na hurt — you — for a long, long — time.

1. **D**  132 2. **E**  231 **A**  123 **D**  132

2. There's a A long, — long — time — is for —

A  123 **E7**  2 1

— ev — er. — And will I — get — o — ver

you? _____ Prob - 'ly nev - er. _____ You can't walk a-way from

true love and leave your feel - ings all be - hind. _____ 'Cause this one's gon - na

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

hurt you _____ for a long, _____ long _____ time. _____

Coda

You can't walk a-way from true love and leave your

feel - ings all be - hind. _____ Ah, this one's gon - na

hurt you for a long, _____ long _____ time. _____

Additional Lyrics

2. There's a bottle on the table
To help me understand
How a love can go so wrong
Between a woman and a man.
But just beyond that door,
Here's what you will find.
Girl, this one's gonna hurt you
For a long, long time.

The Tip of My Fingers

Words and Music by Bill Anderson

Strum Pattern: 8

Pick Pattern: 8

Verse

Waltz (♩ = 3♩)

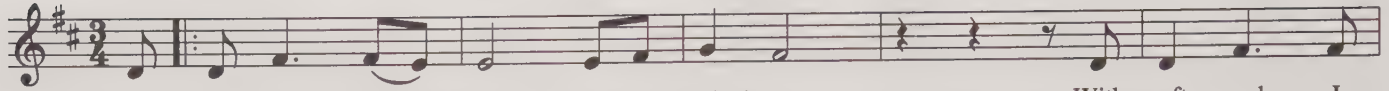
D



A



D



1. I reached out my arms and I touched you.

With soft words I

2. See Additional Lyrics

A



D



D7



G



whis-pered your name.

I held your love on the tips of my



fin-gers but that was as close as I came.

2. My fin-gers but I



let you slip right through my hands.

Yes, I let you slip right through my

Chorus

D



A



G



D



hands. Some-bod - y took you when I was - n't look-ing.

A



D



D7



I should have known from the start. It's a long, long way from the

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G D G D

tips of my — fin - gers to the love hid - den — deep in your heart. —

To Coda ⊕

D.S. al Coda

G D

To the love hid - den — deep — with - in your heart. —

⊕ Coda

D D7

heart. — I held your love on the

G D G D

tips of my — fin - gers but I let you slip right through my hands. —

G D

Yes, I let you slip right through my — hands. —

D7 G D

I held your love on the tips of my — fin - gers. —

Additional Lyrics

2. My eyes had a vision of sweet lips
Yielding beneath my command.
I held you right on the tips of my fingers
But I let you slip right through my hands.
Yes, I let you slip right through my hands.

Turn It Loose

Words and Music by Don Schlitz, Brent Maher and Craig Bickhardt

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

Moderately



1. Some call it coun-try with a lit-tle bit of rhy-thm and blues. _
2. See Additional Lyrics

And when the



boys start rock-in' there's a beat that you just can't _ lose. _



Where it's gon-na take us, no-bod-y knows. _ It sure feels good to the



bod-y and soul. _

I love a

Chorus



slide of a steel gui-tar. _ I love the moan of an old blues harp. _

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Em F C G G7

I love a shake of a tam - bou - rine. — I love the

G G7 Em F C *To Coda*

bass when it's low and mean. — So put on your shout - in' shoes — and turn it loose, —

G F C G

1. — 2. You

and turn it loose. —

Interlude F C G F C D *D.S. al Coda*

I love a

Coda

G7 F C G7 F C G7 F C F C

Repeat and Fade

And turn it loose. —

Additional Lyrics

2. You feel like dancin' and you just can't stay in your seat.
Your knees start knockin' and you can't help stompin' your feet.
'Fore you even know it you'll be singin' along.
It makes me want to stay here all night long.

(Without You) What Do I Do with Me

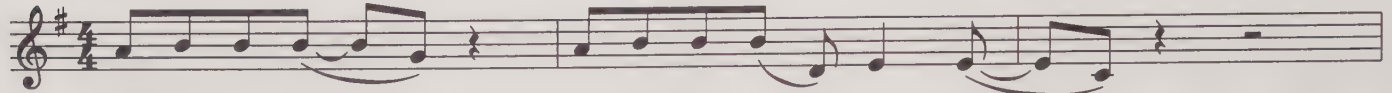
Words and Music by David Lewis, Royce Porter and David Chamberlain

Strum Pattern: 6

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

Moderate Ballad



1. What do I do, _____

now that I'm on _____ my own? _____

2. See Additional Lyrics



What we did to - geth - er

beats an - y - thing I've done _____ a - lone.



Since the day that you left

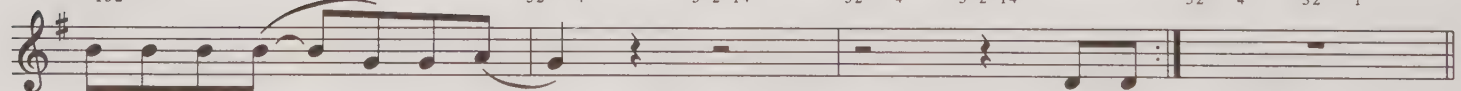
I've been ask - ing my - self,

"Is



this how it's gon - na be?" _____

With - out you, _____



what do I do _____ with me? _____

2. I don't

Bridge



With - out you, _____

where _____ do I go,

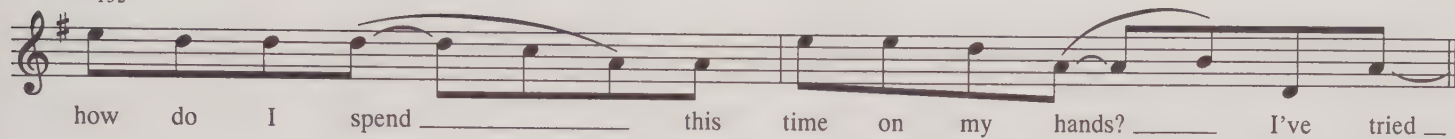
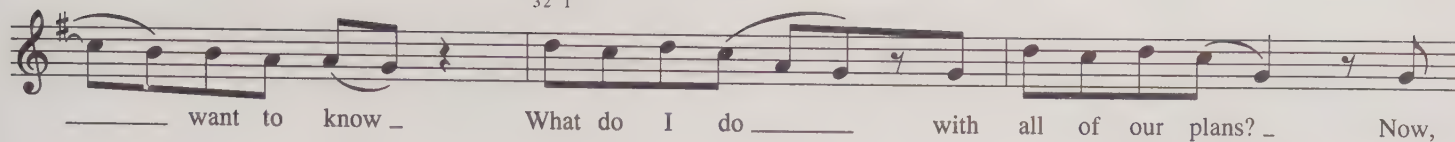
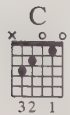
where do I turn? _____

I _____

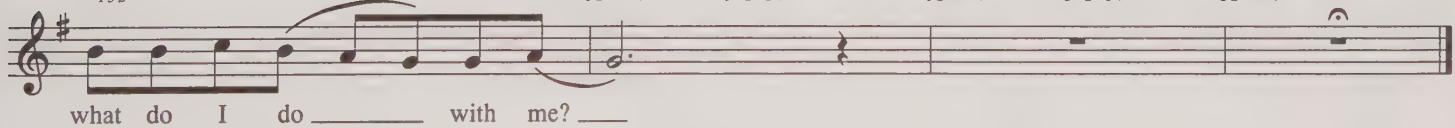
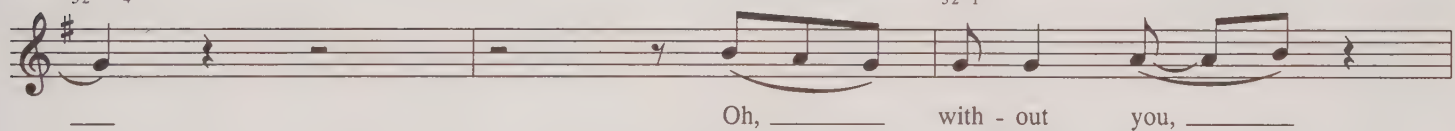
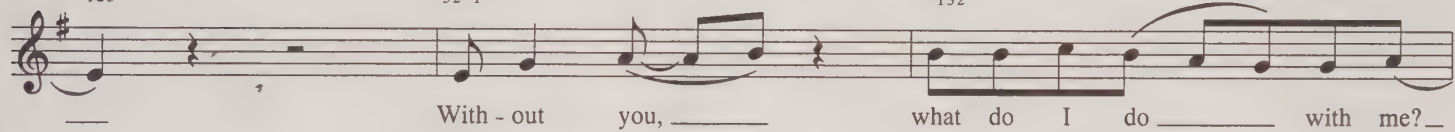
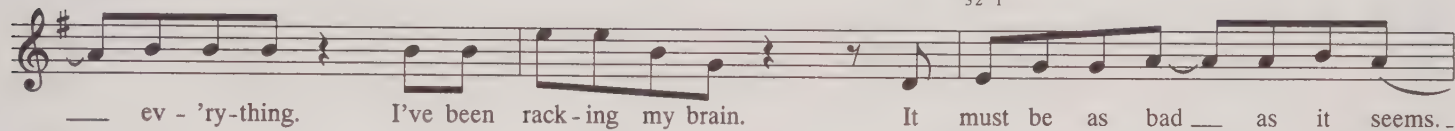
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Outro



Additional Lyrics

2. I don't want to go out, but I just can't stay home.
I don't need company, but I don't want to be alone.
And to tell myself that I'm doin' well
Is only makin' believe.
Without you, what do I do with me?

When You Say Nothing at All

Words and Music by Don Schlitz and Paul Overstreet

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

Moderately Slow

1. It's a - maz - ing how you can speak right _ to my heart. _
2. See Additional Lyrics

With - out say - ing a word _ you can light up the dark. _

Try as I may _ I could nev - er ex - plain _

what I hear _ when you don't _ say a thing. _ The

Chorus

smile on your face _ lets me know _ that you need _ me. There's a





truth in your eyes _ say - ing you'll _ nev - er leave _ me. A

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touch of your hand — says you'll catch — me if ev - er I fall. —

To Coda 1.

Now you say it best — when you say noth-ing at all. —








2.

when you say noth - ing at all. —











Interlude

D.S. al Coda

The

Coda

when you say noth-ing at all. — *rit.*

Additional Lyrics

2. All day long I can hear people talking out loud,
But when you hold me near you drown out the crowd.
Old mister Webster could never define
What's being said between your heart and mine.

The Whiskey Ain't Workin'

Words and Music by Ronny Scaife and Marty Stuart

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Moderately (♩ = ♪)

Verse

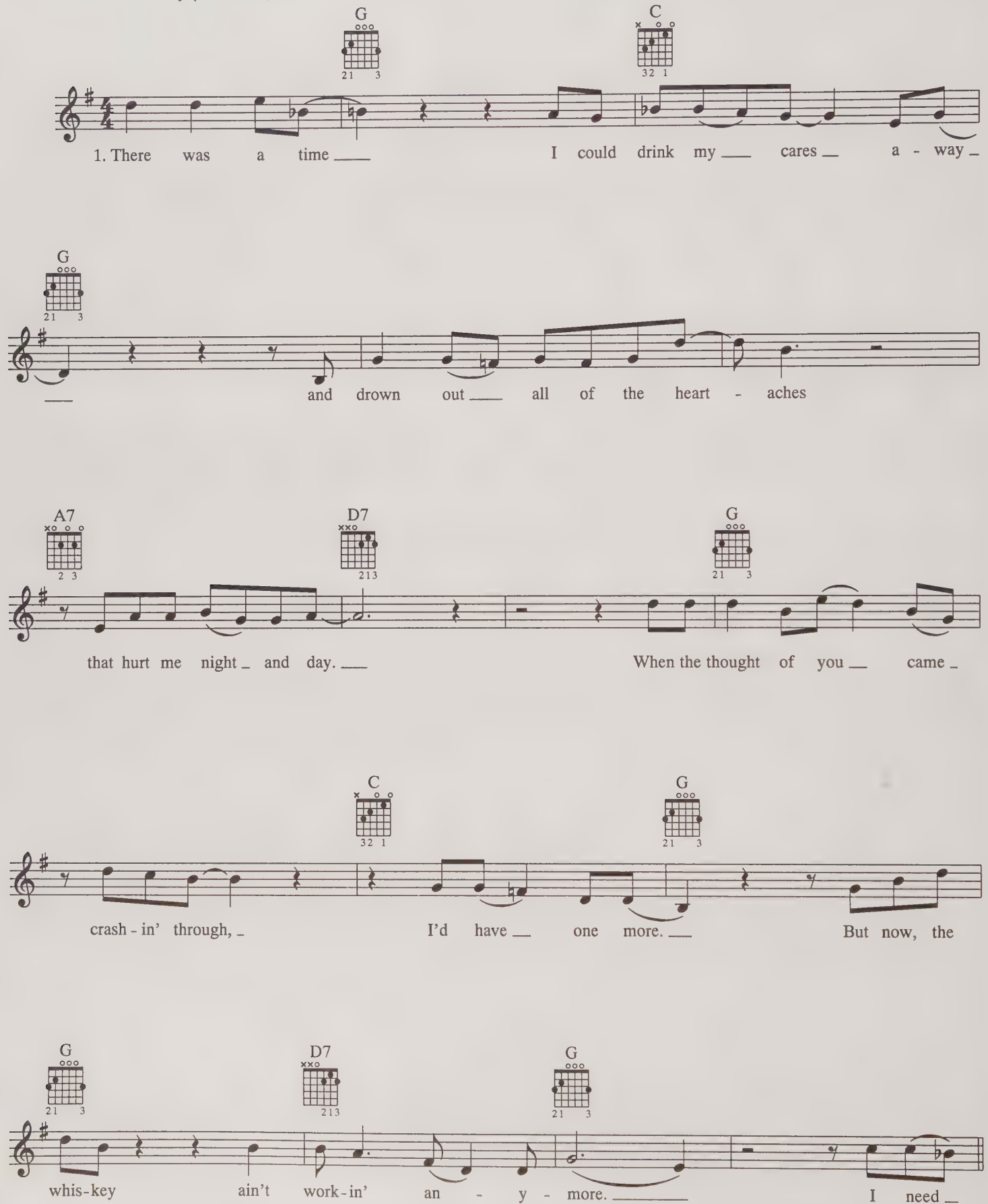
1. There was a time _____ I could drink my _____ cares _____ a - way _____

_____ and drown out _____ all of the heart - aches

that hurt me night _____ and day. _____ When the thought of you _____ came _____

crash - in' through, _____ I'd have _____ one more. _____ But now, the

whis-key ain't work-in' an - y - more. _____ I need _____



The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It includes guitar chord diagrams for G, C, A7, and D7, each with fingerings (e.g., 21 3, 32 1, 2 3, 213). The lyrics are written below the staff, with blank lines for the singer to fill in. The score is divided into four systems, each containing a line of music and lyrics.

Bridge



one good _ honk-y tonk an - gel to turn _ my _ life a - round. _ That's _



rea - son e - nough for me to lay _ this ol' _ bot - tle down. _



A wom - an _ warm _ and will - in' _ that's

To Coda



what I'm _ look-in' for _ 'cause the whis-key ain't work-in' an - y -

Verse



more. _ 2. They knew my name _ at ev - er - y bar _ in town.



and they _ knew _ all of the rea - sons

A7 D7 G

why I was com - in' 'round, _ 'round, _ 'round. 'Cause in my _ mind, _

C G C

peace I'd _ find _ when they'd start _ to pour. _ But now, the

G D7 G

whis-key ain't _ work-in' an - y - more. _ I, I need _

D.S. al Coda

Coda

G G7 C Em G

more. Lord, the whis - key _ ain't

D G

work - in' an - y - more. _

You Got It

Words and Music by Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison and Tom Petty

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 1

Verse

Moderately Steady Beat

G F C G F C

1. Ev-'ry time I look in - to your lov - ing eyes _____
 2. See Additional Lyrics

G F C D F

I see a love that mon - ey just can't buy. _____ One look -
 See Additional Lyrics

Pre-Chorus

G Em Bm D

_____ from you _____ I drift _____ a - way, _____ I pray -

G Em Bm D

_____ that you _____ are here _____ to stay. _____

Chorus


G B7 Em C G B7

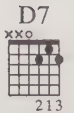
An - y - thing you want, _____ you got it. An - y - thing you need, -


Em C G B7 Em C

_____ you got it. An - y - thing at all, _____ you got it,

Bridge


G/D  3


D7  213


D7  213


ba - by. _____ An - y - thing you want, -

_____ you got it. An - y - thing you need, _____ you got it.

G  32 4

B7  213 4

Em  23

C  32 1

An - y - thing at all. _____ Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo. _____

G  32 4

B7  213 4


Em  23


C  32 1


G  32 4


B7  213 4

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo. _____ Doo, doo, doo, doo,

Em  23

C  32 1

G/D  3

D7  213

you got it. I'm

Pre-Chorus

G  32 4

Em  23

Bm  3421

D  132

glad, _____ to give _____ my love _____ to _____ you. I

G Em Bm D7

know _ you feel _ the way _ I _ do. _

Outro

G B7 Em C G B7

An - y - thing you want, _ you got it. An - y - thing you need, _

Em C G B7 Em C

_ you got it. An - y - thing at all, _ you got it,

G/D D7

ba - by. _ An - y - thing at all, _

G N.C.

_ you got it, ba - by. _ You got it!

Additional Lyrics

2. Every time I hold you I begin to understand.
Everything about you tells me I'm your man.

Pre-Chorus I live my life to be with you.
No one can do the things you do.

Who You Gonna Blame It on This Time

Words and Music by Hank Cochran and Vern Gosdin

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 4

Intro Half-Time Feel



Verse



1. Oh, you say it was - n't your fault, the
2. See Additional Lyrics



rea - son that you're late. _____ You've had some good ex - cu - ses and your al - i - bis _____ are



great. You'd think by now you would have used up all your



lines. _____ Who _____ are you gon - na blame it on this time? _

[1. _____] [2. _____]



2. Get it Oh, I

Bridge



want to be - lieve you, _ and I do, _____ ev - 'ry time. _____

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It's what keeps us to - geth - er and that's

Outro

A7

D

G

fine. So, I can't wait to hear _ it. I like to see _ you

D

A7

shine. _ So who _ are you gon - na blame it on this time? _

D

So who _ are you gon - na blame it

A7

D

on this time? _

Additional Lyrics

2. Get it out in the open
 So I can plainly see.
 'Cause you have never failed
 At making me believe.
 Oh, I can't wait to hear it.
 I'd like to see you shine.
 So who are you gonna blame it on this time?

Why Not Me

Words and Music by Harland Howard, Sonny Throckmorton and Brent Maher

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 4

 Verse

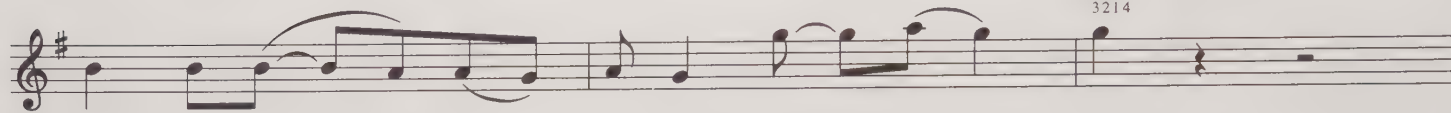
Moderately



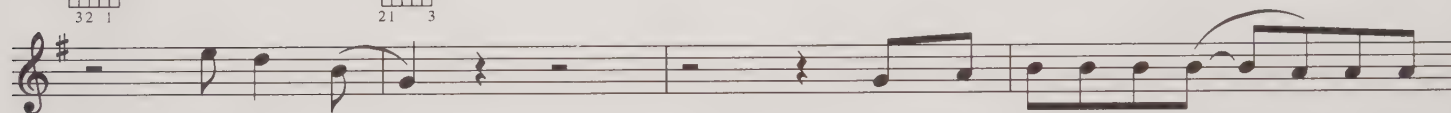
1. You've been (3.) look - ing for love _____ all a - round _____ the world; _____ ba - by,
2. See Additional Lyrics

To Coda 

Fadd9



don't you know _____ this _____ coun - try girl's _____ still _____ free.

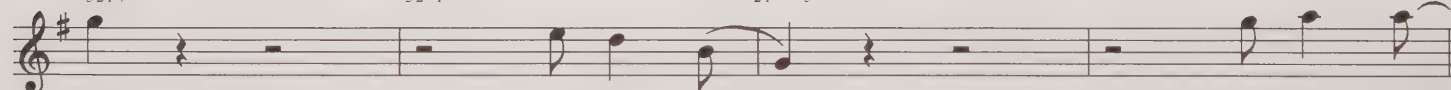


Why not me? _____ Though you've fin - 'ly come down _____ to your



old _____ home town your Ken - tuck - y girl's _____ been a wait - ing pa - tient -

Fadd9



ly. Why not me? _____ Why not me _____

Chorus



_____ on a rain - y day? _____ Why not me _____ to love your cares a - way?_.

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Why not me? Why not me when the nights get cold?



Why not me when you're growing old? Why not me?

1.

2.

D.S. al Coda

2. You've been 3. You've been

Coda



Why not me? Why not me?

Ba - by, why not me?

Additional Lyrics

2. You've been searching from here to Singapore,
Ain't it time that you noticed the girl next door?
Baby, why not me?
You had to see if the world was round.
It's time that you learned how good settling down could be.
Why not me?

You Know Me Better than That

Words and Music by Tony Haselden and Anna Lisa Graham

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

Moderately

G F C D C D

1. Ba - by, since you left me there's some-bod - y new. She thinks I'm per - fect, I swear.

2. See Additional Lyrics

G F C D

She likes my bod - y, my class and my charm, she

C D G Em D

says I've got a con - fi - dent air. She re - spects my am - bi - tion, thinks I'm

C G Am G C

tal - ent - ed too, but she's in love with an im - age time is bound to see through.

Chorus

D C D G

Oh, you know me bet - ter than that.

C D Em C G

You know the me that gets la - zy and fat. How mood - y I can be,

Am D C D G

all my in - se - cur - i - ties. — You've seen me lose — all my charm. — You

C D Em D C G/B

know I was raised — on a farm. — Oh, she tells her friends I'm per - fect and that

Gm/Bb A7 C D G

I love her cat, — but you know me bet - ter than that. —

C G/B Gm/Bb A7 D G

2. I miss

G C G/B Gm/Bb

Oh, she tells her friends I'm per - fect and that I love that cat, —

A7 C D G

oh, but you — know me bet - ter than that. —

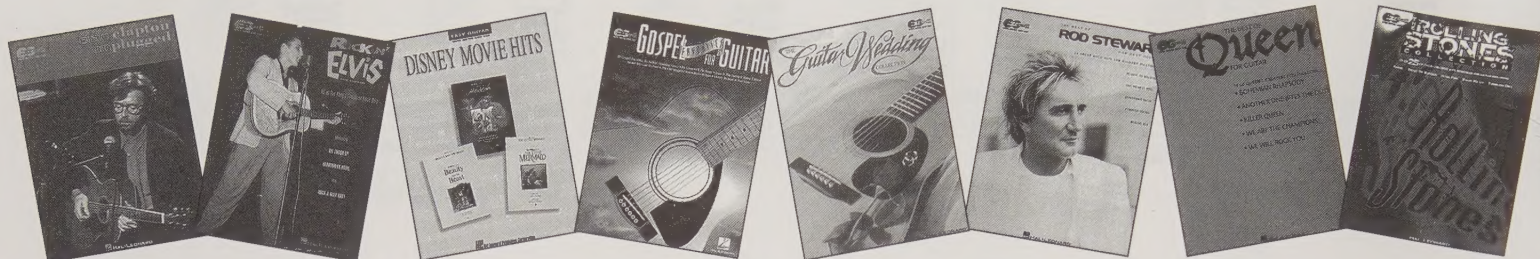
Additional Lyrics

2. I miss picnics and blue jeans and buckets of beer,
Now it's ballet and symphony hall.
I'm into culture clean up to my ears,
It's like wearing a shoe that's too small.
Well, I caught her with an issue of Brides magazine,
Starin' at dresses and pickin' out rings.

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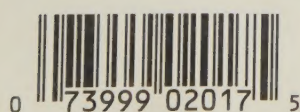
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