

Chattahoochee

Written by Jim McBride and Alan Jackson



(VERSE 1)

G

Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

D7 G

Its get hotter than a Hoochie-Koochie

G

We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt

D7 G - G7

We got a little crazy but we never got caught

(CHORUS)

C

Down by the river on a Friday night

G D7 G

A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight

C

Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women

A7 D7

Never had a plan, just alivin' for the minute

(VERSE 2)

G

Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

D7

never knew how much that muddy water meant

G

to me

G

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

D7 G

A lot 'bout living and a little 'bout love

(VERSE 3)

We fogged up the windows in my ole 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

(REPEAT VERSE 1 AND 2)