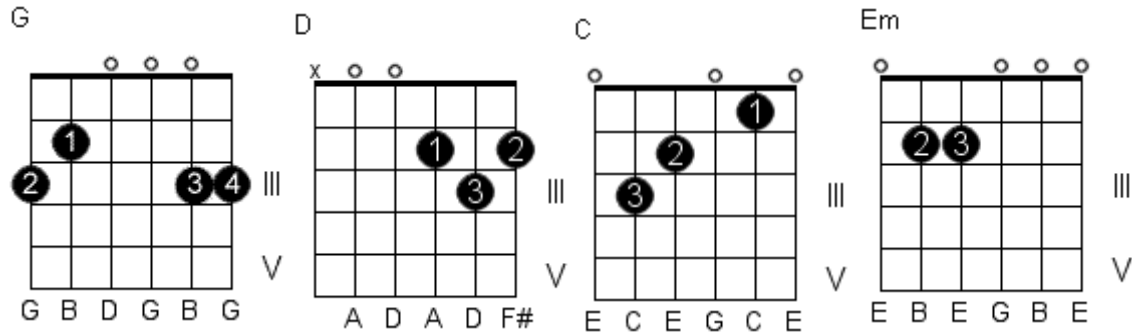


## All I Can Do Is Write About It – Lynyrd Skynyrd



Strumming Pattern: D, D, D, DU

G D C (spoken "2-3-4")  
G D Em C, G D C

Well this life that I've lived  
Has took me everywhere  
There ain't no place I ain't never gone

But it's kinda like the sayin'  
That you heard so many times  
Well there just ain't no place like home

G D C  
Did you ever see a she-gator protect her youngins'?  
Or the fish in a river swimmin' free?  
Did you ever see the beauty of the hills of Carolina,  
Or the sweetness of the grass in Tennessee?

And Lord I can't make any changes  
All I can do is write 'em in a song  
Cuz' I can see the concrete a slowly creepin'  
Lord take me and mine before that comes

G D C (x2)

Like to see the mountain there stream a flowin'?  
Do you like to see a youngin' with his dog?

G D Em C

Did you ever stop and think about well the air you're breathing

G D C  
Well you better listen to my song

G D C  
And Lord I can't make any changes  
G D C  
All I can do is write 'em in a song  
G D Em C  
Cuz' I can see the concrete a slowly creepin'  
G D C  
Lord take me and mine before that comes

G D C  
I'm not tryin' to put down no big city  
G D C  
But the things they write about us is just a bore  
G D Em C  
You can take a boy out of old Dixieland  
G D C  
But you'll never take Dixie from a boy

G D C  
And Lord I can't make any changes  
G D C  
All I can do is write 'em in a song  
G D Em C  
Cuz' I can see the concrete a slowly creepin'  
G D C  
Lord take me and mine before that comes

G D Em C  
Yes well I can see the concrete a slowly creeping  
G D C (G)  
Lord take me and mine before that comes.