

[Intro] (x2)

D G D G

[Chorus]

Lord it's the same old tune, fiddle and guitar

Where do you take it from here

I had rhinestone suits I had new shiny cars

I had it all for years

I liked the change

[Verse]

Some body told me when I lived up in Nashville

Boy you finally got it made

Your daddy struck it rich, but I don't believe you will

If you don't start doin' it like we say

Hey I don't think Hank done it this way

[Instrumental] (x2)

D G D G

[Verse]

Twenty years down the road, making them one night stands

Speeding my young life a way

Just tell me one more time just so I understand

Are you sure Hank done it this way

Was you standin' there back in '4 8

I've seen the world with a five-piece band

Starin' at the backside of little Bose phus

D G

I was singin' every one of his songs, not much of mine back then

D G
But I don't think Hank meant all that for us

D G
No, I don't think Hank meant all that for us

[Solo]

D G D G D G D G

[Chorus/Outro]

D G
Lord it's the same old tune, fiddle and guitar

D G
Where do you take it from here

D G
I had to go to Alabama, but it wasn't very far

D G
To find the sound I wanted to hear

D
I loved the change

D G
Hey I don't think Hank done it this way

D G D G
Oh your songs had a whole lot more to say

D G
I wasn't a round in '4 8

D G D
No, I don't think Hank done it this way