

# Gone Country by Alan Jackson

## [Intro]

G D C repeatx4

e|-----3-----|  
B|-----3-----3-----3-----|  
G|-----0-----2-----|  
D|---0^2-----0-----|  
A|-----2-----2-3-----3-----|  
E|-----3-----3-----|

## [Verse 1]

G C D G D C  
She's been playing that room on the strip for ten years in Vegas  
G C D G D C  
Every night she looks in the mirror but she only ages  
G C D  
She's been reading 'bout Nashville and all the records that everybody's  
G D C  
buying  
G C D G D C  
Say's I'm a simple girl myself grew up on Long Island  
Em D  
So she packs her bags to try her hand  
Em D  
Says this might be my last chance

## [Chorus]

G C D  
She's gone country, look at them boots  
G C D  
She's gone country, back to her roots  
G C D  
She's gone country, a new kind of suit  
Em N.C.  
She's gone country, here she comes

## [RIFF]

G D C G D C

## [Verse 2]

G C D G D C  
Well the folk scene's dead, but he's holding out in the village  
G C D G D C  
He's been writing songs, speaking out against wealth and privilege  
G C D G D C

He says I don't believe in money, but a man could make him a killin'

Cause some of that stuff don't sound much different than Dylan

I hear down there its changed you see

They're not as backwards as they used to be

[Chorus]

He's gone country, look at them boots

He's gone country, back to his roots

He's gone country, a new kind of suit

He's gone country, here he comes

[RIFF]

G D C x4

[Verse 3]

He commutes to L.A., but he's got a house in the valley

But the bills are piling up and the pop scene just ain't on a rally

And he says honey I'm a serious composer,

schooled in voice and composition

But with the crime and the smog these days

this ain't no place for children

Lord it sounds so easy, this shouldn't take long

Be back in the money in no time at all

[Chorus]

He's gone country, look at them boots

He's gone country, back to his roots

He's gone country, a new kind of suit

Em N.C.  
He's gone country, here he comes

[Riff]  
G D C x2

[Outro]

	G	C	D
Yeah he's gone country, a new kind of walk			
	G	C	D
He's gone country, a new kind of talk			
	G	C	D
He's gone country, look at them boots			
	G	C	D
He's gone country, aw back to his roots			
	G	C	D
He's gone country			
	G	C	D
He's gone country			everybody's
	G	C	D
Gone country			yeah we've gone
G	C	D	
Country			the whole world's
G	C		D
Gone country			
G	C		D
G	C		D
We gone			
G	C		D
and fade...			