

N.C. G
And a little bit of chicken fried
D
Cold beer on a Friday night
C
A pair of jeans that fit just right
Gsus G - D
And the radio up
G
I like to see the sunrise
D
See the love in my woman`s eyes
C
Feel the touch of a precious child

G - D
And know a mother`s love

[Verse 2]

G D C D
It`s funny how it`s the little things in life that mean the most
G D C D
Not where you live, what you drive or the price tag on your clothes
G D C D
There`s no dollar sign on a peace of mind, this I`ve come to know
G D
So if you agree have a drink with me
C D
Raise your glasses for a toast

[Chorus]

G
To a little bit of chicken fried
D
Cold beer on a Friday night
C
A pair of jeans that fit just right
Gsus G - D
And the radio up
G
I like to see the sunrise
D
See the love in my woman`s eyes
C
Feel the touch of a precious child
G - D
And know a mother`s love

[Verse 3]

D G
I thank God for my life
D
And for the stars and stripes
C G - D
May freedom forever fly, let it ring

G
Salute the ones who died
D C
The ones that give their lives so we don't have to sacrifice
G - D
All the things we love

[Chorus]

G
Like our chicken fried
D
And cold beer on a Friday night
C
A pair of jeans that fit just right
Gsus G - D
And the radio up
G
I like to see the sunrise
D
See the love in my woman's eyes
C
Feel the touch of a precious child
G - D
And know a mother's love

G
Getcha little chicken fried
D
A cold beer on a Friday night
C
A pair of jeans that fit just right
Gsus G - D
And the radio up
G
I like to see the sunrise
D
See the love in my woman's eyes
C
Feel the touch of a precious child
G - D
And know a mother's love