

## Heading South by Zach Bryan

[Intro]

Am F C G x2

[Verse 1]

Am F  
Was a boy who was a dreamer and he flew so high and proud  
C G  
In a world full of people out to cut his young ass down  
Am F  
No one ever understood a single word he said  
C G  
They cast him to the wolves when he wasn't well and fed

[Interlude]

Am F C G

[Verse 2]

Am F  
Boys, we've got a riser, a riser in our midst  
C G  
And he will get the last laugh if it's the last thing he did  
Am F  
And he used to roll around in that red dirt mud  
C G  
But now he's skipping town and that riser's out for blood

[Chorus]

Am F  
Don't stop going, going south  
C G  
'Cause they'll let you play your music real damn loud  
Am F  
Don't stop heading, heading south  
C G  
They will understand the words that are pouring from your mouth

[Interlude]

Am F C G

[Verse 3]

And that boy he called his daddy to tell him what he did  
As the masses scream the lyrics of a messed up kid  
And then he told that old man he was never coming back  
To be cut down again in a town like that

[Verse 4]

And he surely came to learn: people come to watch you fall  
He's out to make a name and a fool out of 'em all  
And they'll never understand that boy and his kind  
'Cause all they comprehend is a fuckin' dollar sign

[Chorus]

Don't stop going, going south  
'Cause they'll let you play your music real damn loud  
Don't stop heading, heading south  
'Cause they will understand the words that are pouring from your mouth  
Don't stop going, going south  
They will understand the words that are pouring from your mouth  
Don't stop going, going south  
Cause they'll let you scream your music real damn loud