

Country Club by Travis Tritt

[Verse]

D  
I took a double take out on the interstate  
G D  
When I saw her makin' eyes at me  
  
So I followed her down - the clubhouse drive  
E7 A7  
Past the pool on the 18th green  
D  
In the parkin' lot - I said it's mighty hot  
G D  
Maybe I could buy you a beer  
G D  
She said I'm glad you asked - but I'll have to pass  
A7 D  
Cause only members are allowed in here...and I said

[Chorus]

D G  
Well I'm a member of a country club  
D  
Country music is what I love  
A7  
I drive an old Ford pick-up truck  
D  
I do my drink-in from a dixie cup  
G  
Yea I'm a bona-fide dancin' fool  
D  
I shoot a mighty mean game of pool  
A7  
At any honky-tonk roadside pub  
D  
I'm a member of a country club

[Verse]

D  
You look so invitin' - thought it might be excitin'  
G D  
For a woman with a limousine  
  
To go rid-in around - in a beat up truck  
E7 A7

With a man - in wore out jeans

D

You know it's five o'clock before Friday night

G

D

This is where the fun begins

G

D

Don't worry 'bout your reputation

A7

D

Cause you can tell all your friends

[Chorus]

D

G

Well I'm a member of a country club

D

Country music is what I love

A7

I drive an old Ford pick-up truck

D

I do my drink-in from a dixie cup

G

Yea I'm a bona-fide dancin' fool

D

I shoot a mighty mean game of pool

A7

At any honky-tonk roadside pub

D

I'm a member of a country club