

Chicken Fried

Key of G

Zac Brown Band

Intro:

G D C D G

Chorus 1:

^D You know I like my ^G chicken fried
^D Cold beer on a Friday night
^C A pair of jeans that fit just right
^{G D G G D D C C G D} And the radio up

Verse 1:

^G Well, I was raised up beneath the shade of a Georgia ^D pine ^C
^D And that's home you know
^{G D G} Sweet tea, pecan pie and homemade wine
^D Where the peaches grow
^{G D C - D} And my house, it's not much to talk about
^{G D C D} But it's filled with love that's grown in southern ground

Chorus 2:

^(NC) And a little bit of ^G chicken fried Cold beer on a ^D Friday night
^{C G - D} A pair of jeans that fit just right And the radio up
^{G D} I like to see the sunrise See the love in my woman's eyes
^{C G - D} Feel the touch of a precious child 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} Not where you live, what you drive or

^C the price tag on your ^D clothes
There's no ^G dollar sign on a ^D peace of mind, this I've come to know ^C ^D
So if you agree have a drink with me ^G ^D
Raise your ^C glasses for a ^D toast

Chorus 3:

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

Verse 3:

^(D) I thank God for my life ^{G \~}
And for the stars and stripes ^D
May freedom forever fly, let it ring ^C ^{G - D}
Salute the ones who died ^G
The ones that gave their lives so we don't have to sacrifice ^D ^C
All the things we love ^{G - D}

Chorus 4:

Like our ^G chicken fried
And cold beer on a Friday night ^D
A pair of jeans that fit just right ^C
And the radio up ^{G - D}
I like to see the sunrise ^G
See the love in my woman's eyes ^D

Feel the touch of a precious child
 And know a mother's love

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

