Chicken Fried Zac Brown Band

Gb You know I like my chicken fried Db Cold beer on a Friday night B A pair of jeans that fit just right Gb Db And the radio up

Gb Db В Well I was raised up beneath the shade of a Georgia pine Db And that's home you know В Gb Db Sweet tea pecan pie and homemade wine Db Where the peaches grow B Db Gb Db And my house it's not much to talk about B Db Gb Db But it's filled with love that's grown in southern ground Gb And a little bit of chicken fried

Db

Cold beer on a Friday night	
В	
A pair of jeans that fit just right	
Gb Db	
And the radio up	
Gb	
l like to see the sunrise	
Db	
See the love in my woman`s eyes	
В	
Feel the touch of a precious child	
Gb Db	
And know a mother`s love	

Gb Db B Db Well its funny how it`s the little things in life that mean the most Gb Db B Not where you live, what you drive, or the price tag on your Db

clothes

Gb Db B There`s no dollar sign on peace of mind; this I`ve come to

Db

know

GbDbSo if you agree have a drink with meBDbRaise you glasses for a toastGbTo a little bit of chicken fried

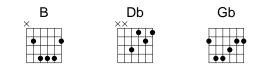
(Chorus)

Gb I thank god for my life Db And for the stars and stripes Gb Db В May freedom forever fly, let it ring Gb Salute the ones who died Db В The ones that give their lives so we don't have to sacrifice Gb Db All the things we love Gb Like our chicken fried

(Chorus)

Get a little chicken fried

(Chorus)



Chicken Fried