

Chicken Fried – Zac Brown

INTRO-RUS

E

You know I like my chicken fried

B

A cold beer on a Friday night

A

A pair of jeans that fit just right

E B E

And the radio **up**

E B A E B

E

Well, I was raised up

B

A

Beneath the shade of a Georgia pine

B

And that's home you know

E

B

A

Sweet tea, pecan pie and homemade wine

B

Where the peaches grow

E

B

A

B

And my house it's not much to talk about

E

But it's filled with love

B

A

B

That's grown in southern ground

Chorus-----

E

And a little bit of chicken fried

B

Cold beer on a Friday night

A

A pair of jeans that fit just right

E B

And the radio up

E

Well, I've seen the sunrise

B

See the **love in my woman's eyes**

A

Feel the touch of a precious child

E B

And know a mothers **Love**

Capo2

INTRO (4 count) E B A E B

E

B

A

It's funny how it's the little things in life

B

That mean the most

E

B

Not where you live or what you drive

A

B

Or the price tag on your clothes

E

B

There's no **dollar sign on a piece of mind**

A

B

This I've come to know

E

B

So if you agree, have a drink with me

A

B

Raise your glasses for a toast

Chorus

E B A E B x3

Slightly Slow play...

E

I thank God for my life

B

And for the stars and stripes

A

May freedom forever fly

E B

Let it ring

E

Salute the ones who died

B

The ones that give their lives

A

So we don't have to sacrifice

E B

All the things we love

Chorus x2