## "Chicken Fried" by the Zac Brown Band

GDCD	Half Choru	s Intro		
	G		D	
You know I like	e my Chicken F C	Fried, and Cold	beer on a Frid G D G	ay night
A pair of jeans	that fit just righ	nt, And the radi	o up	GDCD
Verse 1		Б	0	Б
G Wall Lwas rais	ad undarnaath	U the shade of a	Coorgio pino	D and that's home
ya know	eu unuemeam	The Shade of a	Georgia pine, _	and that's home
G	D	С	. D	
Sweet tea, pec G	an pie and hoi D	memade wine, C	where the pea D	ches grow
And my house G	it's not much t	o talk about	C D	
but still we're lo	oved and grow	n on southern (	ground	
<u>Chorus</u>			_	
	G		D	
And a little bit of	of Chicken fried C	d, a Cold beer o	on a Friday nig G D	ht
A pair of jeans	that fit just righ	nt, And the radi	o up D	
I like to see the	e sunrise, see t C	the love in my v	woman's eyes G	D G
Feel the touch	•	child and know	a mother's lov	
Verse 2				
G	D	С	D	
Aint it funny ho G	w its the little t D	hings in life tha	it mean the mo C	ost D
Not where you	live or what yo	ou drive or the p	orice tag on yo C	ur clothes D
Theres no dolla	ar sign on pea	ce of mind, and	I this I've come C	to know
So If you agree	e have a drink	with me, Raise	your glasses f	or a toast

<u>Chorus.</u>		
G To a little bit of chicken fried, a Cold beer on a 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	D	C
Feel the touch of a precious child and know a mother's love	D	G
GDCD		
Verse 3		
G D I thank god for my life, for the stars and stripes C G D May freedom forever fly, Let it ring G D Salute the one's who died, the ones who gave their lives C G D So we dont have to sacrifice, All the things we love		
<u>Chorus.</u>		
Like our chicken fried, a Cold beer on a 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	D	_
Feel the touch of a precious child and know a mother's love	D	G
<u>Chorus.</u> G		
We like our chicken fried, a Cold beer on a Friday night		
C G D 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	D	G
Feel the touch of a precious child and know a mother's love	_	_