

# "Chicken Fried" by the Zac Brown Band

GDCD

## Half Chorus Intro

You know I like my Chicken Fried, and Cold beer on a Friday night  
A pair of jeans that fit just right, And the radio up

## Verse 1

Well I was raised underneath the shade of a Georgia pine, and that's home  
ya know  
Sweet tea, pecan pie and homemade wine, where the peaches grow  
And my house it's not much to talk about  
but still we're loved and grown on southern ground

## Chorus

And a little bit of 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

## Verse 2

Aint it funny how its the little things in life that mean the most  
Not where you live or what you drive or the price tag on your clothes  
Theres no dollar sign on peace of mind, and this I've come to know  
So If you agree have a drink with me, Raise your glasses for a toast

**Chorus.**

To a little bit of 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

G D  
C G D  
G D  
C G D G  
G D C D

**Verse 3**

I thank god for my life, for the stars and stripes  
May freedom forever fly, Let it ring  
Salute the one's who died, the ones who gave their lives  
So we dont have to sacrifice, All the things we love

G D  
C G D  
G D  
C G D

**Chorus.**

Like our 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

G D  
C G D  
G D  
C G D G

**Chorus.**

We like our 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

G D  
C G D  
G D  
C G D G