

Nashville Cats

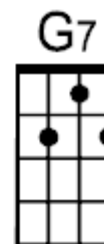
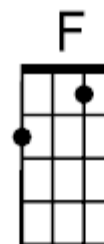
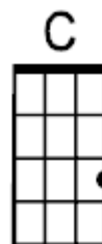
John Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful)

C// G7// C

C

C

Nashville cats, play clean as country water
Nashville cats, play wild as mountain dew
Nashville cats, been playin' since they's babies
Nashville cats, get work before they're two



C

C

G7

G7

Well, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two guitar pickers in Nashville

G7

G7

C

C

And they can pick more notes than the number of ants on a Tennessee ant hill

C

C

F

F

Yeah, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two guitar cases in Nashville

G7

G7

C

C

And any one that unpacks 'is guitar could play twice as better than I will

C

C

G7

G7

Yeah, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a musical proverbial knee-high

G7

G7

C

C

When I heard a couple new-sounding tunes on the tubes and they blasted me sky-high

C

C

F

F

And the record man said every one is a yellow sun record from Nashville

G7

G7

C

C

And up north there ain't nobody buys them and I said, "But I Will"

And it was **<Chorus>**

C

C

G7

G7

Well, there's sixteen thousand eight hundred 'n' twenty one mothers from Nashville

G7

G7

C

C

All their friends play music, and they ain't uptight if one of the kids will

C

C

F

F

Because it's custom made for any mother's son to be a guitar picker in Nashville

G7

G7

And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word

G7

C

About the music and the mothers from Nashville

<Chorus>