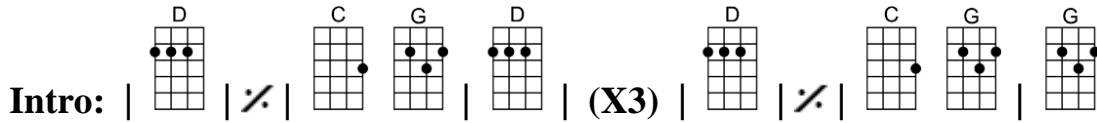


CHINA GROVE - Tom Johnston

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



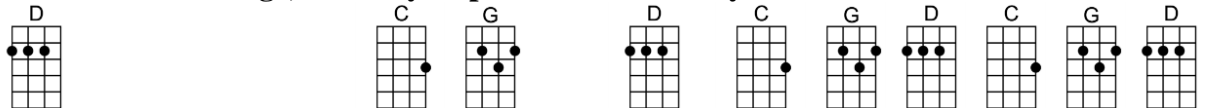
When the sun comes up on a sleepy little town, down around San Antone



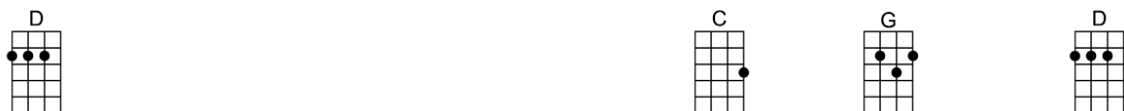
And the folks are risin' for another day, 'round a-bout their homes



The people of the town are strange, and they're proud of where they came



Well, you're talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout China Grove, oh-oh-oh, China Grove



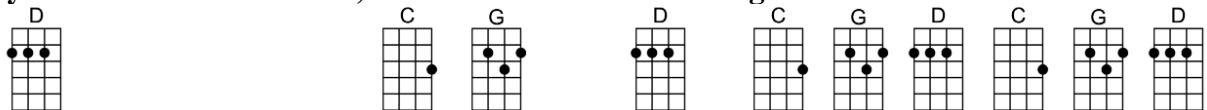
Well, the preacher and the teacher, Lord, they're a caution. They are the talk of the town



When the gossip gets to flyin', and they ain't lyin', when the sun goes fallin' down



They say that the father's in-sane, and dear Mrs. Perkins' a - game



We're talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout China Grove, oh-oh-oh, China Grove

p.2. China Grove



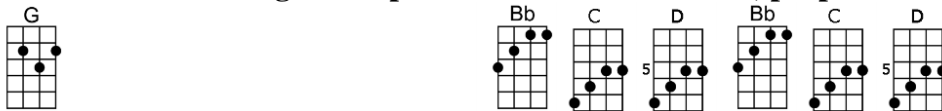
But every day there's a new thing comin', the ways of an oriental view



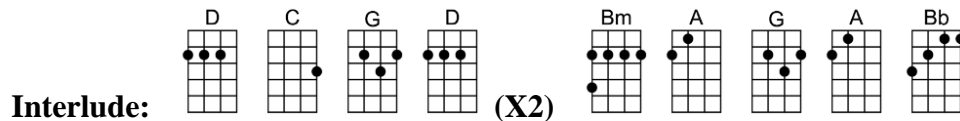
The sheriff and his buddies, with their samurai swords. You can even hear the music at night



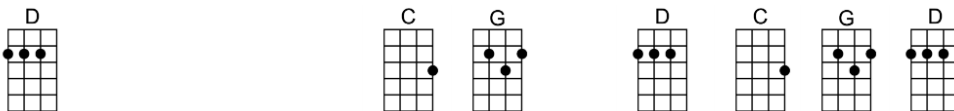
And though it's a part of the Lone Star State, people don't seem to care



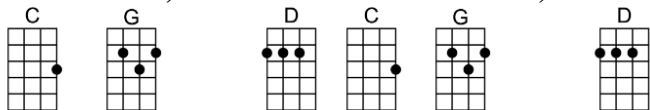
They just keep on lookin' to the East



(X2)



Talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout China Grove, oh-oh-oh, China Grove



China Grove, oh-oh-oh, China Grove, oh-oh-oh!

CHINA GROVE-Tom Johnston

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | D | ~~/~~ | C G | D | (X3) | D | ~~/~~ | C G | G

When the sun comes up on a sleepy little town, down around San Antone
And the folks are risin' for another day, 'round a-bout their homes
The people of the town are strange, and they're proud of where they came
Well, you're talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout China Grove, oh-oh-oh, China Grove

Well, the preacher and the teacher, Lord, they're a caution. They are the talk of the town
When the gossip gets to flyin', and they ain't lyin', when the sun goes fallin' down
They say that the father's in-sane, and dear Mrs. Perkins' a-game
We're talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout China Grove, oh-oh-oh, China Grove

But every day there's a new thing comin', the ways of an oriental view
The sheriff and his buddies, with their samurai swords.
You can even hear the music at night
And though it's a part of the Lone Star State, people don't seem to care
They just keep on lookin' to the East

Interlude: D C G D (X2) Bm A G A Bb

Talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout China Grove, oh-oh-oh, China Grove
China Grove, oh-oh-oh, China Grove, oh-oh-oh!