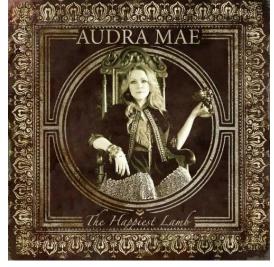
G

D D G D
Some people got, great big houses
G D A A7
Comfortable couches, with room enough for two
D D G D
Some people got, fancy cars they're drivin'
G D A A7
Bank accounts thrivin', do they still get the blues?

F#m F#m F#m7 F#m7 Bm A G
I wish I's born with papa's silver spoon
A G7 Bm D
But all I have to offer is a melody or two
G7 A7 D D
And maybe I'll sing them both for you

D D G D
I only want, bread in my oven
G D A A7
People I'm lovin', to stick around a while
D D G D
I only want, a porch built for talkin'



And a chair made for rockin' in that southern comfort style

<Bridge>

