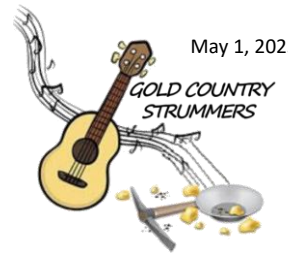


Nashville Cats



Intro: C (x4)

Chorus

C G7 C C C
Nash-ville cats, play clean as country water

C G7 C C C
Nash-ville cats, play wild as mountain dew

C G7 C C C
Nash-ville cats, been playin' since they's babies

C G7 C C C
Nash-ville 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
Yes, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a musical pro-verbial 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 G7 C
And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word about the music and the mothers from Nashville

<Chorus> then 4 bar instrumental

