

Chicken Fried Zac Brown Band

Erik Only 1st Chorus

Ch1 You know I like my Chicken Fried, cold beer on a Friday night,
a pair of jeans that fit just right, and the radio up
Well I like to see the sunrise, see the love of a woman's eyes,
feel the touch of a precious child, and my mothers love.

Interlude1

V1 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.

Well my house ain't much to talk about
but it's filled with loved it's grown in southern ground, and a little bit of...

Ch2

Interlude2

V2 And it's funny how its the simple things in life, that mean the most.
Not where you live or what you drive or the price tag on your clothes.
There's no dollar sign on peace of mind, and this I've come to know.
If you agree have a drink with me, raise your glasses for a toast...

Ch3

Interlude3

pp
V3 I thank god for my life, and for the stars and stripes
May freedom forever fly, let it ring.

Salute those who died, and the ones who gave their lives,
so we don't have to sacrifice, all the things we love... **Hold**

Ch4 & Ch5 1st Half Raggae