

# 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 love it's grown in southern ground, and a little bit of...

## Ch2

## Interlude2

**V2** And it's funny how it's 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