

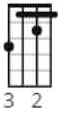
# Chicken Fried Chords by Zac Brown Band

Difficulty: absolute beginner

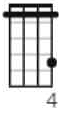
Tuning: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

## CHORDS

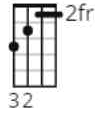
F#



C#

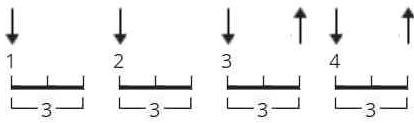


B



## STRUMMING

170 bpm



E flat tuning

[Intro]

F# C# B F# C#

You know I like my **F#** chicken fried, cold beer on a **C#** friday night  
A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio up  
**B** **F#** **C#**

F# C# B F# C#

[Verse 1]

Well I was raised up beneath the shade of a georgia pine and that's home **F#** **C#** **B** **C#**  
you know  
Sweet tea, pecan pie and home made wine where the peaches grow **F#** **C#** **B** **C#**  
And my house it's not much to talk about **F#** **C#** **B** **C#**  
But it's filled with love that's grown in southern ground

[Chorus]

And a little bit of chicken fried, cold beer on a friday night **F#** **C#**  
A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio up **B** **F#** **C#**  
I like to seen the sun rise, see the love in my woman's eyes **F#** **C#**  
Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's love **B** **F#** **C#**

[Verse 2]

**F#** **C#** **B** **C#**  
 Well its funny how it`s the little things in life that mean the most  
**F#** **C#** **B** **C#**  
 Not where you live or what you drive or the price tag on your clothes  
**F#** **C#** **B** **C#**  
 There`s no dollar sign on a piece of mind this I`ve come to know  
**F#** **C#** **B** **C#**  
 So if you agree have a drink with me, raise you glasses for a toast

[Chorus]

**F#** **C#**  
 To a little bit of chicken fried , cold beer on a friday night  
**B** **F#** **C#**  
 A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio up  
**F#** **C#**  
 I like to seen the sun rise, see the love in my woman's eyes  
**B** **F#** **C#**  
 Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's love

[Solo]

**F# C# B F# C#**

[Verse 3]

**F#**  
 I thank god for my life  
**C#**  
 And for the stars and stripes  
**B** **F#** **C#**  
 May freedom forever fly, let it ring.  
**F#**  
 Salute the ones who died  
**C#** **B**  
 The ones that give their lives so we don`t have to sacrifice  
**F#** **C#**  
 All the things we love

[Chorus]

**F#** **C#**  
 Like our chicken fried, cold beer on a friday night  
**B** **F#** **C#**  
 A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio up  
**F#** **C#**  
 I like to seen the sun rise, see the love in my woman's eyes  
**B** **F#** **C#**  
 Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's love

[Chorus 2]

**F#** **C#**  
 Getcha a little chicken fried, cold beer on a friday night  
**B** **F#** **C#**  
 A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio up  
**F#** **C#**  
 I like to seen the sun rise, see the love in my woman's eyes  
**B** **F#** **C#**  
 Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's love