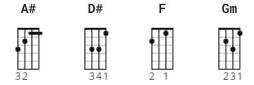
Suds In The Bucket Chords by Sara Evans



Difficulty: beginner Tuning: E A D G B E Capo: 1st fret Key: Bb

CHORDS



STRUMMING



Capo 1st fret.

[Intro]

A#

[Verse 1]

 $\mathbf{A}\#$ $\mathbf{D}\#$ $\mathbf{A}\#$ She was in the backyard say it was a little past nine,

D# F A#

When her prince pulled up, a white pickup truck.

A# Her folks should've seen it coming it was only just a matter of time.

[Refrain]

D# F A#

Plenty old e-nough, and you can't stop love.

[Verse 2]

A# D# A#

She stuck a note on the screen door, sorry but I got to go,

D# F A#

And that was all she wrote, her momma's heart was broke,

[Refrain]

D# F A#

And that was all she wrote, so the story goes...

[Chorus]

Gm

Now her daddy's in the kitchen,

F D# A#

Starin' out the window, scratchin' and rackin' his brains:

"How could eighteen years just up and walk a-way?" Our little pony-tailed girl, growed up to be a woman, Now she's gone in the blink of an eye. She left the suds in the bucket, A# - F - A# And the clothes hangin out on the line, [Verse 3] D# Α# Now don't you wonder what the preacher's gonna preach about Sunday morn?, Nothin' quite like this, has happened here be-fore. Well he must've been a looker, a smooth-talkin' son-of-a-gun, D# For such a grounded girl, to just up and run. [Refrain] D# 'Course you can't fence time, and you can't stop love. [Chorus] Gm Now all the bitties in the beauty shop, Gossip going non-stop, sippin' on pink lemon-ade: "How could eighteen years just up and walk a-way?" Our little pony-tailed girl, growed up to be a woman, Now she's gone in the blink of an eye. She left the suds in the bucket, And the clothes hangin' out on the line, ye-hoo! [Interlude] A# D# A# A# D# D# A# A# A# D# A# A# D# D# A# A# D# D# A# A# [Chorus] She's got her pretty little bare feet, Hangin' out the window and their headed up to Vegas to-night: "How could eighteen years just up and walk a-way?"

Our little pony-tailed girl, growed up to be a woman, Now she's gone in the blink of an eye. **A**# She left the suds in the bucket, And the clothes hangin' out on the line. [Refrain] Α# She left the suds in the bucket, And the clothes hangin' out on the line, [Outro] Α# D# She was in the backyard say it was a little past nine, D# F When her prince pulled up, a white pickup truck,

No you can't fence time, and you can't stop looooove!