

Key G

The City Beat Me Back Home

Davin James / Davin James Music / BMI

(intro C D G)

G C D
This old Farm to Market road used to be gravel

C D
But now it's a four lane black top road heavy traveled

G C D G
There used to be some woods around here You never seen so many deer

C F C D
Well I wonder where they all are now Looks like we cut 'em all down

(chorus)

(last repeat) (a) (d) (e) (d) (a)
G C D C G
And it's a shame to see things change Everything's looking so strange

(d) (g) (d) (e)
C F C D
We used to be out in the country right around here
(a) (d) (a)
G C D C G

I hate to see the timber fall I hate to see another mall
(d) (e) (a)
C D G

I went out to the country the city beat me back home

G C D
Those old bright lights of the city kept on callin'

C D
And they sounded a whole lot better than the hay I was haulin'

G C D G
Now I've had my stint underneath the bright lights And haulin' hay sounds mighty nice

C F C D
But the pasture that I used to bale Is buried under concrete hell

(Chorus) (repeat chorus in A- tabbed in small letters in parenthesis (a))