Tuning Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb Key F#

[Intro] Capo 0->2

**Em** **G** **D** [x2]

[Verse 1]

**Em** **G** **D**

I grew up wild and I grew up true, a town most folks just drive through

**Em** **G** **D**

We'd sit out by the dam on a night when the air was warm.

**Em** **G**

Momma was an angel Daddy was a saint,

**D**

When the lights cut off I could sneak out late,

**Em** **G** **D**

To a spot on the west side baby nobody knew

[Pre-Chorus]

**Em** **G** **D**

Come and find me down where the treeline ends

and the cattails grow,

**Em** **G** **D**

We can be free-living our dreams out singing to the radio.

[Chorus]

**Em** **G**

I was raised on a little patch of heaven

**D**

Wheat fields and old dirt roads.

**Em** **G**

Where the tin roof sings, the whole damn thing

**D**

Shakes when the cold wind blows.

**Em** **G**

Well it ain't all sunshine and rainbows

**D**

Hard times we all know.

**Em** **G**

But I'd go back in a minute to the land of the wicked

**D**

Wheat fields and old dirt roads.

[Instrumental]

**Em** **G** **D**

La da da, na nana naaa,la da, da dadada dada

**Em** **G** **D**

La da dada na na na, la da da dadada dada

[Verse 2]

**Em** **G**

Spent some time in a corner bar,

**D**

Playing for keeps with his old guitar

**Em** **G** **D**

and it was worth every minute when I heard those people sing.

**Em** **G**

It's a long road home but now I see,

**D**

what them old times meant to me.

**Em** **G**

So when I get back crack a bottle of Jack

**D**

You know where I'll be.

[Pre-Chorus]

**Em** **G** **D**

You can find me down where the treeline ends

and the cattails grow,

**Em** **G** **D**

We can be free-living our dreams out singing to the radio.

[Chorus]

**Em** **G**

I was raised on a little patch of heaven

**D**

Wheat fields and old dirt roads.

**Em** **G**

Where the tin roof sings, the whole damn thing

**D**

Shakes when the cold wind blows.

**Em** **G**

Well it ain't all sunshine and rainbows

**D**

Hard times we all know.

**Em** **G**

But I'd go back in a minute to the land of the wicked

**D**

Wheat fields and old dirt roads.

[Instrumental]

**Em** **G** **D**

La da da, na nana naaa,la da, da dadada dada

**Em** **G** **D**

La da dada na na na, la da da dadada dada

[Solo]

Em, G, D x3

[Chorus]

**Em** **G**

I was raised on a little patch of heaven

**D**

Wheat fields and old dirt roads.

**Em** **G**

Where the tin roof sings, the whole damn thing

**D**

Shakes when the cold wind blows.

**Em** **G**

Well it ain't all sunshine and rainbows

**D**

Hard times we all know.

**Em** **G**

But I'd go back in a minute to the land of the wicked

**D**

Wheat fields and old dirt roads.

[Outro]

**Em** **G**

Yeah I'll go back in a minute to the land of the wicked

**D**

Wheat fields and old dirt roads.

**Em** **G** **D**

La da da, na nana naaa,la da, da dadada dada

**Em** **G** **D**

La da dada na na na, la da da dadada dada

**Em** **G** **D**

La da da, na nana naaa,la da, da dadada dada

**Em** **G** **D N/C**

La da dada na na na, wheat fields and old dirt roads