<chicken 88="" fried=""> <g c="" d="" g=""></g></chicken>	
< G You know I like my chicken fried, cold beer on night	D> a friday
< C	G D>
A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio	up
<g c="" d="" g=""></g>	
<g d<="" th=""><td>C></td></g>	C>
Well I was raised up beneath the shade of a georgia <d></d>	pine and
that's home you know	
<g c<="" d="" th=""><td>D></td></g>	D>
Sweet tea, pecan pie and home made wine where the	ne peaches
grow	
< G D C D>	
And my house it's not much to talk about	
< G D C	D>
But it's filled with love that's grown in southern grou	Ind
	^
	D> Exident
And a little bit of chicken fried, cold beer on a l	-riday
night <c< th=""><th>G D></th></c<>	G D>
A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio <g< th=""><th>-</th></g<>	-
I like to see the sun rise, see the love in my wo eyes	D> oman's
<c></c>	
Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a	mother's
<pre><g d=""></g></pre>	
love	

< G D C D>
Well its funny how it`s the little things in life that mean the
most

< G D C D>
Not where you live or what you drive or the price tag on your clothes

<G D C D>
There`s no dollar sign on a piece of mind this I`ve come to
know

<G D C D>
So if you agree have a drink with me, raise you glasses for a toast

<G</p>
To a little bit of chicken fried , cold beer on a Friday night
<C</p>
G
A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio up
<G</p>
I like to see the sun rise, see the love in my woman's eyes

<C>
Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's
<G D>
love

<[Solo]G D C G D>

< G> I thank god for my life < D> And for the stars and stripes $\begin{array}{cccc} & & G & D \\ \mbox{May freedom forever fly, let it ring.} & & & \\ & & <G \\ & & <G \\ & & & C \\ \mbox{The ones that give their lives so we don't have to sacrifice} & & \\ & & <G & D \\ \mbox{All the things we love} \end{array}$

<G **D**> Like our chicken fried , cold beer on a Friday night <**C** G D> A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio up <G D> I like to see the sun rise, see the love in my woman's eyes <C> Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's **<G D**> love < G **D**> Getcha a little chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night Γ С G **D**] A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio up <G **D**> I like to see the sun rise, see the love in my woman's eyes <C> Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's <G **D**>

love