**China Grove**

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | C | G | D | C | G |

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|   | D | C | G |
| When the  | sun comes up on a sleepy little town  | down around |  San Antone |

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|   | D | C | G |
|   | And the folks are risin' for another day  | 'round a | bout their homes.  |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|   | D | Bm | A | Asus4 | A | G | Ab7 | A7 | Bb7 |
|   | The  | people of the town are  | strange   |              | and they're  | proud of where |           | they  | came.  |

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| Chorus  |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|   | D | C | G | D | C | G | D | C | G | D |
| Well you're  | talkin' 'bout China Grove,  |      |  Oh oh |      |      | China Grove  |       |      |      |  |

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|   | D | C | G |
| Well, the  | preacher and the teacher, Lord, they're a caution,  | they are the  | talk of the town  |

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|   | D | C | G |
|   | When the gossip gets to flyin' and they ain't lyin' when the  | sun goes  | fallin' down  |

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|   | D | Bm | A | Asus4 | A | G | Ab7 | A7 | Bb7 |
|   | They  | say that the father's in | sane   |                   | and  | dear Missus Per | kin's  | a    | game  |

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| Chorus  |

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|   | F#m |
|   |           |
|   | A | Bm7 | Em7 | Bm7 |
|   | But  | ev'ry day there's a new thing comin' the  | ways of an oriental  | view  |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | E | Esus4 | E | Esus4 | E |
| The sheriff and his buddies with their samuari swords,  | you can even hear the  | music    | at night.  |               |  |

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| --- | --- |
|   | F#m |
|   |  |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | A | Bm7 | Em7 | Bm7 |
|   | And  | though it's a part of the Lone Star State  | people don't seem to care,   |  |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | Gsus4 | G |
|   | They just keep on  | lookin'  | to the East.  |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|   | Bb | C | D | Bb | C | D |
|   |      |      |        |      |      |  |

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| Chorus and fade |