**Good Directions**

**Capo: 1st Fret when tuned down 2 on Karoke machine**

**(verse 1)**

**D**

**I was sittin' there, sellin' turnips on a flatbed truck**

**F#m**

**Crunchin' on a pork rind when she pulled up**

**G A Bm**

**She had to be thinkin "this is where rednecks come from"**

**(verse 2)**

**D**

**She had Hollywood written on her license plate**

**F#m**

**She was lost and lookin for the interstate**

**G A D**

**Needin' directions and I was the man for the job**

**(chorus)**

**G A**

**I told her way up yonder past the caution light**

**G A**

**There's a little country store with an old coke sign**

**G A Bm**

**You gotta stop and ask Miss Bell for some of her sweet tea**

**G A**

**Then a left will take you to the interstate**

**G A (one strum)**

**But a right will bring you right back here to me**

**(verse 1 chords)**

**I was sittin' there, thinkin 'bout her perty face**

**Kickin' myself for not catching her name**

**I threw my hat and thought, you fool, it could have been love**

**(verse 2)**

**I knew my old Ford couldn't run her down,**

**she probably didn't like me anyhow**

**So I watched her disappear into a cloud of dust**

**(chorus)**

**(bridge)**

**G A**

**Is this Georgia heat playin' tricks on me**

**Bm A**

**Or am I really seein' what I think I see**

**G A Bm A G**

**The woman of my dreams comin' back to me**

**(chorus chords)**

**She went way up yonder past the caution light**

**Don't know why, but somethin' felt right**

**When she stopped and asked Ms. Bell**

**For some of her sweet tea**

**Mama gave her a big ol' glass and**

**Sent her right back here to me**

**G A NC**

**Thank God for good directions, and turnip greens**