**What Was I Thinkin’**

(Capo 1st Fret)

(Intro) \*\*relative to Capo\*\*

E---------------------------------------------|

B-4/5-5-5-7-8-7-5---4/5-5-5-7-8-7-5---4/5-5-5-|

G-----------------7-----------------7---------|

D---------------------------------------------|

A---------------------------------------------|

E---------------------------------------------|

E------------------5/7-5----------------------|

B-3----------------------8-5---5--------------|

G---4p2---2------------------7----------------|

D-------5---5-2-2-----------------------------|

A---------------------------------------------|

E---------------------------------------------|

Note= [D#9+/5+] = x21022

Intro Chords - E - C - D-A - D-A

the "D' during the verse could also

be played as "D11"= 554010

(verse)

E

Becky was the beauty from south Alabama,

C

Her daddy had a heart like a nine pound hammer,

D

I think he even did a little time in the slammer,

A

What was I thinkin'

(verse 2)

E

She snuck out one night and met me by the front gate,

C

Her daddy came out a wavin' that twelve guage,

D

we tore out of the drive, he peppered my tailgate,

A

What was I thinkin'

(bridge)

B

Oh I knew there'd be hell to pay,

B

But that crossed my mind a little too late,

(chorus)

E D A

Cause I was thinkin' 'bout a little white tank top,

G E D A

Sittin' right there in the middle by me,

E D

I was thinkin' 'bout a long kiss,

A G

Man I just gotta get,

E D A

Goin' where the night might lead,

B D - D - A - A

I know what I was feelin'

E - C - D-A - D-A

But, what was I thinkin'

(verse 3)

By the county line, the cop's were nippin' on our heels

Pulled off the road, kicked it in four-wheel

Shut off the lights, tore through a corn field

What was I thinkin'

(verse 4)

Out the the other side, she was hollerin' "faster"

Took a dirt road, had the radio blastin'

Hit the honky tonk for a little close dancin'

What was I thinkin'

(bridge)

Oh, I knew there'd be hell to pay

But, that crossed my mind a little too late

(chorus)

Cause I was thinkin' 'bout a little white tank top

Sittin' right there in the middle by me

I was thinkin' 'bout a long kiss

Man I just gotta get

Goin' where the night might lead

I know what I was feelin'

But, what was I thinkin

(lead chords F# - A - E - F# - C - D - E)

(verse 5)

When a mountain of a man with a 'Born To Kill' tattoo

Tried to cut in, I knocked out his front tooth

Ran outside, hood-slidin' like Bo Duke

What was I thinkin'

(verse 6)

Finally got her home at half past too late,

Her daddy, in a lawn chair, sittin' on the driveway

Put it in park, and he started my way

What was I thinkin'

G

Oh...what was I thinkin'

C

What was I thinkin'

D#9+/5+ D#9+/5+ D#9+/5+

Then she gave a come-and-get-me grin

D#9+/5+ D#9+/5+

Like a bullet, we were gone again

(chorus)

E D A

Cause I was thinkin' 'bout a little white tank top,

G E D A

Sittin' right there in the middle by me,

E D

I was thinkin' 'bout a long kiss,

A G

Man I just gotta get,

E D A

Goin' where the night might lead,

B D - D - A - A

I know what I was feelin'

E - C - D-A - D-A

But, what was I thinkin'

(Ending chords are E - C - D-A - D-A)

\*\*\*D#9+/5+ = x21022\*\*\*