

4 measures

Good Directions - Billy Currington

P2

F Am Bb C F  
F

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

Am

Crunchin' on a pork rind when she pulled up

Bb C Dm Bb C

She had to be thinkin' "This is where Rednecks come from"

F

She had Hollywood written on her license plate

Am

She was lost and lookin' for the interstate

Bb C F

Needin' directions and I was the man for the job

Bb C

I told her way up yonder past the caution light

Bb C

There's a little country store with an old Coke sign

Bb C Dm

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

Bb C

Then a left will take you to the interstate

Bb C F

But a right will bring you right back here to me

F

I was sittin' there thinkin' 'bout her pretty face

Am

Kickin' myself for not catchin' her name ~~piano~~

Bb C ~~Dm Bb C~~

I threw my hat and thought, "You fool, that could've been love"

F

I knew my old Ford couldn't run her down

Am

She probably didn't like me anyhow

Bb C F

So I watched her disappear into a cloud of dust.

Bb C

I told her way up yonder past the caution light

Bb C

There's a little country store with an old Coke sign

Bb C Dm

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

Bb C

Then a left will take you to the interstate

Bb C F

But a right will bring you right back here to me

Bridge

Bb C

Is this Georgia heat playin' tricks on me

Dm C Bb

Or am I really seein' what I think I see

Bb C F

The woman of my dreams comin' back to me

Solo Chords: F Am Bb C F

chorus

Bb C

She went way up yonder past the caution light

Don't know why, but somethin' felt right

Bb C Dm

When she stopped in and asked Miss Bell for some of her sweet tea

~~Bb~~ ~~C~~ ~~Dm~~ ~~F~~  
Mama gave her a big 'ol glass and sent her right back here to me

Bb C (STOP)

Thank God for good directions: and turnip green

X