Paniolo Country

F Bb C7 F
PLACES I HAVE BEEN, CITIES I HAVE SEEN
Bb C7
WITH CONCRETE CANYONS RISING FROM THE GROUND
F Bb
MILES AND MILES OF ASPHALT TRAIL
G7 C7
STRETCHED ACROSS THE LAND
Bb
STAMPEDING METAL PONIES
C7
LEAVING SMOKE ALONG THE WAY

(CHORUS)
F Bb
GOING BACK TO, PANIOLO COUNTRY
C7 F
STARS AIN'T LIKE THOSE CITY LIGHTS
F Bb C7 F
PANIOLO COUNTRY MY HOME ON THE RANGE
F Bb C7
PANIOLO COUNTRY, RAINDROPS FALL
F
THE GRASS GROWS TALL
F Bb C7 F
PANIOLO COUNTRY MY HOME ON THE RANGE

Bb C7 F
MADE UP MY MIND, WON'T WASTE ANY TIME
Bb C7
I'M GOING BACK TO WHERE THE CLOUDS RISE HIGH
F Bb
TAKE MY WORD IT'S PRETTY
G7 C7
NOT LIKE THE GREAT BIG CITY
Bb C7
THE WIND STILL BRINGS THE COOL CLEAR MOUNTAIN AIR