

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