**Nashville Cats (John Sebastian) (G)**

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| **Intro G (Hold)**  **Chorus**  **G D G G7**  Nashville Cats, play clean as country water  **G D G G7**  Nashville Cats, play wild as mountain dew  **G D G G7**  Nashville Cats, been playin' since they's babies  **G D G G7 D**  Nashville Cats, get work before they're two  **G**  Well, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two  **D**  Guitar pickers in Nashville  **D**  And they can pick more notes than the number  **G**  of ants  On a Tennessee anthill  **G**  Yeah, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two  **C**  Guitar cases in Nashville  **D**  And any one that unpacks his guitar could play  **G D**  Twice as better than I will. | | | | **G**  Yeah, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a  **D**  Musical proverbial knee-high  **D**  When I heard a couple new-sounding tunes on  **G**  the tubes  And they blasted me sky-high  **G**  And the record man said every one is a yellow  **C**  Sun  Record from Nashville  **D**  And up north there ain't nobody buys them  **G D**  And I said, but I will. And it was . . .  **Chorus**  **G**  Well, there's sixteen thousand eight hundred  **D**  twenty one  Mothers from Nashville  **D**  All their friends play music, and they ain't uptight  **G**  If one of the kids will  **G**  Because it's custom made for any mother's son  **C**  To be a guitar picker in Nashville  **D**  And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word  about  **G D**  The music and the mothers from Nashville . . .  **Chorus**  **Outro**  **G C G D G** | | | |
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