

Nashville Cats (John Sebastian)

C *

Chorus:

C G C C7
 Nashville Cats, play clean as country water
 C G C C7
 Nashville Cats, play wild as mountain dew
 C G C C7
 Nashville Cats, been playin' since they's babies
 C G C C7 G
 Nashville Cats, get work before they're two

C
 Well, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two
 G
 Guitar pickers in Nashville
 And they can pick more notes than the number of ants
 C
 On a Tennessee anthill

Yeah, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two
 F
 Guitar cases in Nashville
 G
 And any one that unpacks his guitar could play
 C G
 Twice as better than I will

C
 Yeah, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a
 G
 Musical proverbial knee-high

When I heard a couple new-sounding tunes on the tubes

C
 And they blasted me sky-high

And the record man said every one is a yellow Sun
 F
 Record from Nashville

G
 And up north there ain't nobody buys them
 C G
 And I said, but I will

And it was

(Chorus)

C
 Well, there's sixteen thousand eight hundred twenty one

G
 Mothers from Nashville

All their friends play music, and they ain't uptight

C
 If one of the kids will

Because it's custom made for any mother's son

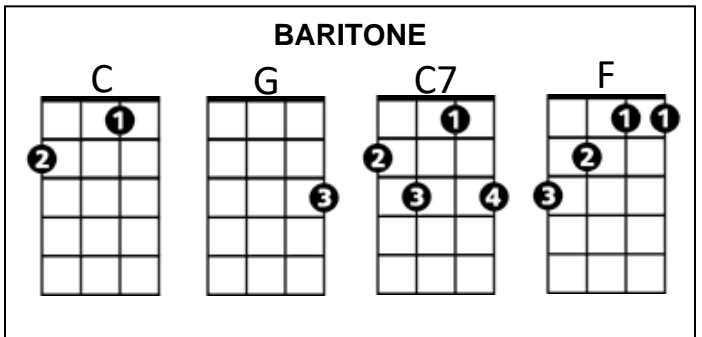
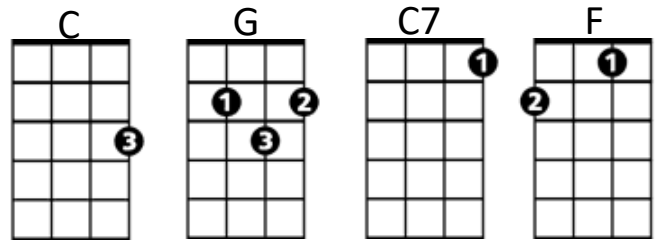
F
 To be a guitar picker in Nashville

G
 And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word about

C G
 The music and the mothers from Nashville

(Chorus)

C F C G C



Nashville Cats (John Sebastian) (G)

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

