

„Chicken Fried“ – Two Step slow – 170 bpm

<p>Um die Phrasierung zu treffen, wartet sowohl das instrumentale Intro, als auch den halben Refrain ab. Am Ende des gesungenen UP hört ihr eine starke Betonung in der Musik – dort beginnt ihr mit 2 zu zählen                  2 – 3 – 4 – 5 – 6 – 7 – 8                  1 - 2 – 3 – 4 – 5 – 6 – 7 – 8                  1 - 2 – 3 – 4 – 5 – 6 – 7 – 8                  1 - 2 – 3 – 4 – <b>5 – 6 – 7 – 8</b></p>	<p><i>Intro</i></p>	<p><i>Instrumentales Intro</i></p>
<p>1x 64 oder 2x 32</p>	<p><math>\frac{1}{2}</math> <i>Refrain</i></p>	<p>You know I like my chicken fried                  And cold beer on a Friday night                  A pair of jeans that fit just right                  And the radio <b>up</b></p>
<p>1x 64 oder 2x 32</p>	<p><i>Vers 1</i></p>	<p>Well I was raised up beneath the shade of a Georgia Pine                  And that's home you know                  Sweet tea, pecan pie, and homemade wine                  Where the peaches grow                  And my house it's not much to talk about                  But it's filled with love that's grown in southern ground</p>
<p>1x 64 oder 2x 32</p>	<p><i>Refrain</i></p>	<p>And a little bit of chicken fried                  Cold beer on a Friday night                  A pair of jeans that fit just right                  And the radio on                  I love to see the sun rise                  See the love in my woman's eyes                  Feel the touch of a precious child                  And know a mother's love</p>
<p>1x 64 oder 2x 32</p>	<p><i>Vers 2</i></p>	<p>It's funny how it's the little things in life that mean the most                  Not where you live, what you drive or the price tag on your clothes                  There's no dollar sign on a peace of mind, this I've come to know                  So if you agree, have a drink with me,                  Raise you glasses for a toast</p>
<p>1x 64 oder 2x 32</p>	<p><i>Refrain</i></p>	<p>To a little bit of chicken fried                  And cold beer on a Friday night                  A pair of jeans that fit just right                  And the radio on                  I love to see the sun rise                  See the love in my woman's eyes                  Feel the touch of a precious child                  And know a mother's love</p>
<p>24</p>	<p><i>Brücke</i></p>	<p>Instrumentale Brücke</p>
<p>1x 64 oder 2x 32</p>	<p><i>Vers 3</i></p>	<p>I thank god for my life                  And for the stars and stripes                  May freedom forever fly, let it ring.                  Salute the ones who died                  The ones that give their lives                  So we don't have to sacrifice                  All the things we love</p>
<p>1x 64 oder 2x 32</p>	<p><i>Refrain</i></p>	<p>Like our chicken fried                  And cold beer on a Friday night</p>

1x 64 oder 2x 32	<i>Refrain</i>	A pair of jeans that fit just right And the radio on I love to see the sun rise See the love in my woman's eyes Feel the touch of a precious child And know a mother's love  Get a little chicken fried And cold beer on a Friday night A pair of jeans that fit just right And the radio on I love to see the sun rise See the love in my woman's eyes Feel the touch of a precious child And know a mother's love
------------------	----------------	---