

/ C	/ C	CHORUS / C	Am	/ C
Nash - ville	Cats	play clean--	as-country	wa-ter-
/ C	/ C	/ C	Am	/ C
Nash - ville	Cats	play wild--	as-mountain	dew-
/ C	/ C	/ C	Am	/ C
Nash - ville	Cats	been playin'	since they's	ba-bies-
/ C	/ C	/ C	Am	/ C / C
Nash - ville	Cats	get work	before- they're	two —

v. 1 / C / / F / F
 Well-there's thirteen hundred and fifty two Guitar pickers in Nashville
 and-they-can pick more notes than- the number of ants On a Tennessee ant hill
 Yeah there's thir-teen hundred and fifty two Guitar cases-in-Nashville
 and-any-one that unpacks his guitar could play- Twice as better than I will

VERSE 2 : / C / / G / G
 Yeah-I-was just thirteen you might say I was a musical proverbial knee-high
 When-I-heard- a-Couple-New-Soun---ding-Tunes on the tubes & they blasted me sky-high
 & the record man said every one is a yellow sun Record from Nashville
 & up north there-ain't nobody buys them, & I said "but I will" & it was **CHORUS**

→ *v. 3* / C / / F / F
 Well there's six-teen thousand eight hundred twenty one Mothers-from-Nashville
 All their friends play music & they ain't uptight If one of the kids will
 Because it's custom made for any mother's son To be a guitar picker in Nashville
 & I sure am glad I got a chance-to-say-a-word-about the music & the mothers from Nashville