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 TRAILS,
G7       C7
STRETCHED ACROSS THE LAND
Bb
STAMPEDING METAL PONIES
C7
LEAVING SMOKE ALONG THE WAY.

CHORUS:

F        Bb
I’M GOING TO PANIOLO COUNTRY,
C7      F
STARS AT NIGHT, NO CITY LIGHTS
Bb        F
PANIOLO COUNTRY, MY HOME ON THE RANGE
Bb       C7
PANIOLO COUNTRY, RAINDROPS FALL,
F
THE GRASS GROWS TALL
Bb       C7       F
PANIOLO COUNTRY, (MY HOME ON THE RANGE)
F        Bb       C7
I’VE 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 THAT COOL, CLEAN MOUNTAIN AIR

(CHORUS)