Paniolo Country (G)

INTRO (Strum once): G G С D Places I have been, cities I have seen, D with concrete canyons rising from the ground. G D C Δ Miles and miles of asphalt trails, stretch across the land, C stampeding metal ponies leaving smoke along the way. CHORUS 1 (Light Strum): С G Going back to Paniolo Country, D G stars at night, no city lights. G D G Paniolo Country, my home on the range. VERSE 1: G C D I made up my mind, won't waste any tIme, С Going back to where the clouds ride high. G D А Take my word it's pretty, not like great big cities C the winds still brings cool, clear mountain air. CHORUS 2: G С Going back to Paniolo Country, D С rain does fall and grass grows tall. D G G C Paniolo Country, my home on the range. VERSE 2: С G D G Places I have been, cities I have seen, С D with concrete canyons rising from the ground. G C D Miles and miles of asphalt trails stretch across the land, С D stampeding metal ponies leaving smoke along the way.

FINAL CHORUS: G С Going back to Paniolo Country G D stars at night, no city lights. G D С G Paniolo Country, my home on the range. G С D G Paniolo Country, rain does fall and grass grows tall G С D G Paniolo Country, my home on the range. G D G С Paniolo Country, my home on the range