SOUTHERN ACCENTS

F Dm C F Dm C F

There’s a southern accent, where I come from

Dm C F

The young’uns call it country

Bb C

The yankees call it dumb

**Dm C F**

**I got my own way of talkin’**

**Bb C Dm C Bb**

**But everything is done, with a southern accent**

**F**

**Where I come from**

Now that place down in Atlanta’s

Just a motel room to me

Think I might go work Orlando

If them orange groves don’t freeze

I got my own way of workin’

But everything is run, with a southern accent

Where I come from

Bb Dm

For just a minute there I was dreaming

Bb Dm

For just a minute it was all so real

C G C F Bb… F

For just a minute she was standing there, with me

There’s a dream I keep having

Where my mama comes to me

And kneels down over by the window

And says a prayer for me

**I got my own way of prayin’**

**But everyone’s begun**

**With a southern accent**

**Where I come from**

|Dm . /E . |F . . . | (3 times)

|Bb . . . |C . . . |

**I got my own way of livin’**

**But everything gets done**

**With a southern accent**

**Where I come from**