

Fly Over States

Jason Aldean

Intro - G

G Bm
A couple guys in first class on a flight from New York to Los Angeles
C
Kinda making small talk killing time - flirting with the flight attendants
Am
Thirty thousand feet above - could be Oklahoma

G Bm
Just a bunch of square cornfields and wheat farms man it all looks the same
C
Miles and miles of back roads and highways connecting little towns with funny names
Am D
Who'd want to live down there - in the middle of nowhere

Em C G
They've never drove through Indiana - Met the men who plowed that earth
D B7 Em C
Planted that seed, busted his ass for you and me - or caught a harvest moon in Kansas
G D
They'd understand why God made - those fly over states

G Bm
I bet that mile long Santa Fe freight train engineer's seen it all
C
Just like that flatbed cowboy stacking US steel on a 3-day haul
Am D
Roads and rails under their feet - Yeah that sounds like a first class seat

Em C G
On the plains of Oklahoma - where they windshield sunset - in your eyes
D B7
Like a watercolor painted sky you'd think
Em C D C
Heaven's doors have opened - You'll understand why God made - Those fly over states

Break - Em - C - G - D - B7

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Em C G
Take a ride across the badlands - Feel that freedom on your face

D B7
Breathe in all that open space

Em C D
Meet a girl from Amarillo - you'll understand why God made

C G Em C G D
Why you'd want to plant your stakes - In those fly over states

Em C G D B7
Have you ever been through Indiana

Em C G D B7
On the plains of Oklahoma p

Em C G D
Take a ride

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