

CHICKS DIG IT

Intro: Guitar only 4 measures then rest of band 4 measures

Daddy's belt, mama's drapes, standin' tall on the backyard shed
Lookin' cool in my superman cape
I told the neighborhood girls said hey y'all, watch this
My fate was a broken arm and my reward one sweet kiss
When daddy asked me why I did it I made him laugh out loud when I told him
Cause the **stop** chick's dig it

Scars heal glory fades and all we're left with are the memories made, oh yeah
Pain hurts, but only for a minute yeah life is short so go on and live it
Cause the chick's dig it

Interlude: 4 measures

Black top road, learners permit
Thought I was Earnhardt, drivin' fast, but I didn't see the ditch
Took out a mailbox, then a fence, then a barn
The police came and called my father but I met the farmer's daughter
And when the judge asked me why I did it
He threw the book at me when I told him; Cause the chick's dig it

Scars heal glory fades and all we're left with are the memories made, oh yeah
Pain hurts, but only for a minute yeah life is short so go on and live it
Cause the chick's dig it

Guitar Solo: 8 measures

Just throw caution to the wind my friend (ooh)
Then sit back and watch your life begin, cause

Scars heal glory fades and all we're left with are the memories made, oh yeah
Pain hurts, but only for a minute yeah life is short so go on and live it
Cause the chick's dig it

Scars heal glory fades and all we're left with are the memories made, oh yeah
Pain hurts, but only for a minute yeah life is short so go on and live it
Cause the chick's dig it

It don't matter if you lose or if you win it, hey the chicks dig it

Outro: (Hoo Hoo) chicks dig it (repeat to end with ad-lib)