

G **A**

I looked in a fryin pan I sang a song

G **A (Stop)**

I looked at a dyin man he sang along

D **Em**

We got mountains

We got peaches

D **Em**

We got a love makes us mad

G **A**

A love that has to teach us

G **A**

I looked in a fryin pan I sang a song

G **A**

I looked at a dyin man he sang along

G **A**

And then the rules break there's no mistake

D **Em** **G**

These are precious times you and I

D **Em** **G**

We walk the line