

Yakety Axe

Chet Atkins

Poverty Stricken But Still I'm A-
Stickin' To The Things I Know To Be Facts
One Day It's Feathers And The Next Day Chicken While I'm Pickin'
' My Yakety Axe
Ev'rybody Says That I Never Will Get Far, Keepin' Out Of Work B
y Pickin' This Guitar
Livin' On A Shoe-
String, Puttin' Off Things Like A Shave And A Hair Cut

Money Don't Matter As Long As I Scatter A Little Bit Of Happine
ss Around
If People Keep A Grinnin' I Figure I'm A Winnin' My Good Old Ya
kety Sound
City Folks Go Around Turnin' Up Their Noses And Countin' Their
Greenbacks And Smellin' Their Roses
But I Wouldn't Trade My Yakety Axe, Even For A T-Bone

I'm Confessin' I Never Took A Lesson, All My Notes Are A Matter
Of Guessin'
Hopin' They'll Come Out In Some Kinda Of Manner That'll Make Th
e Yakety Sound
So If You're In The Mood And Your Feet Start Tappin'
And You Feel Laid Back And Your Hands Start Clappin'
Then I'll Have Done What I Wanted To From Way Back
You're Diggin' My Yakety Axe

Now, A Pick