

# Thanks for the G Chord

John Michael Montgomery

It sure is nice  
Sittin' on this porch  
Pickin' these old time songs  
No matter how far  
I get from here  
This place still feels like home

Remember all those summer nights  
We'd talk about life and such  
Well Dad, I've come to realize  
I haven't said enough

But thanks for the G chord  
Teachin' me about the good Lord  
Givin' me that old Ford  
When I turned sixteen  
Thanks for hangin' in there  
When I was goin' nowhere  
Thanks for never  
Changin' that lock on the front door  
Thanks for the G chord

That old flat top Martin  
You gave me back then  
You know I've still got it now  
I keep it locked up  
In that same ol' case  
You used to tote around

Sometimes when the crowd is quiet  
I'll bring it out again  
And play the first song you taught me  
Back when I was ten

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Givin' me that old Ford  
When I turned sixteen  
Thanks for hangin' in there  
When I was goin' nowhere  
Thanks for never  
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