

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
Changin' that lock on the front door
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