

**D**ansnaam: Chattahoochee

**A**rtiest: Alan Jackson

**S**ong: Chattahoochee

Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
It gets hotter than a hoochie coochie  
We laid rubber on the Georgie asphalt  
We got a little crazy but we never got caught

Down by the river on a friday night  
A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight  
Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women  
Never had a plan just a livin' for the minute  
Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me  
But I learned how to swim and I learned how I was  
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love

Well we fooged up the windows in my old chevy  
I was willing but she wasn't ready  
So a settled for a burger and a grape sno-cone  
Dropped her off early but I didn't go home

Down by the river on a friday night  
A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight  
Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women  
Never had a plan just a livin' for the minute  
Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me  
But I learned how to swim and I learned how I was  
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love

Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
It gets hotter than a hoochie coochie  
We laid rubber on the Georgie asphalt  
We got a little crazy but we never got caught

Well we fooged up the windows in my old chevy  
I was willing but she wasn't ready

So a settled for a burger and a grape sno-cone  
Dropped her off early but I didn't go home

Down by the river on a friday night  
A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight  
Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women  
Never had a plan just a livin' for the minute  
Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me  
But I learned how to swim and I learned how I was  
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love