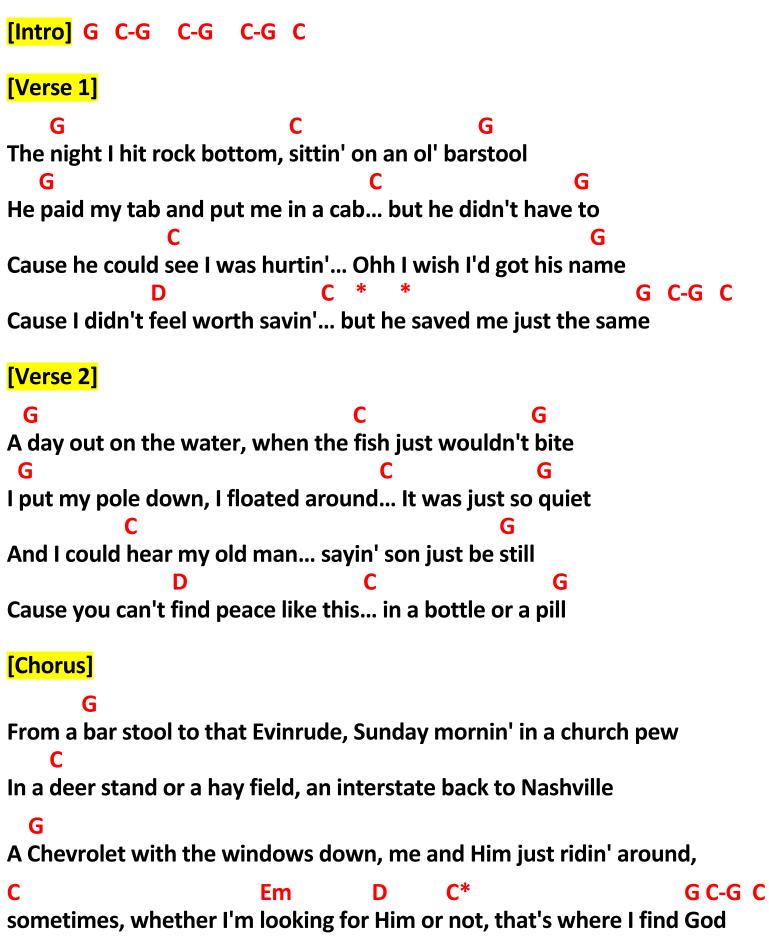
Where I Find God by Larry Fleet (No Capo)



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[Verse 3]
Sometimes late at night... I lie there and listen
          G
Cause the sound of her heart beatin', and the song the crickets are singing
      C
I don't know what they're sayin', but it sounds like a hymn to me
Naw-I ain't to good at prayin'... but thanks for everything
[Chorus]
From a bar stool to that Evinrude, Sunday mornin' in a church pew
In a deer stand or a hay field, an interstate back to Nashville
A Chevrolet with the windows down, me and Him just ridin' around,
                                                                    G C-G C
                         Em
sometimes, whether I'm looking for Him or not, that's where I find God
From a bar stool to that Evinrude, Sunday mornin' in a church pew
   C
In a deer stand or a hay field, an interstate back to Nashville
A Chevrolet with the windows down, me and Him just ridin' around, talkin'
[Bridge]
                                                                   G C-G C
Well, I do... that a lot... Well, I do... that a lot... That's where I find God
[Outro] GC
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