

# ***Detroit City Chill - Ernie Thacker***

Bluegrass Contemporary, Key of **A** My Key: \_\_\_\_

**INTRO:** **1** , **5** **6m** , **4** **5** , **1**

At the **1** age of seventeen, well-I set **5** out, to chase my **6m** dreams  
To a **4** world, that I **1** thought I knew a- **5** bout  
I couldn't **1** wait to leave those hills  
In ex- **5** change for all the **6m** thrills  
Quick to **4** find out, just what **5** life was all a- **1** bout,  
I traded **1** in those gravel roads  
The honey- **5** suckle vine that **6m** grows  
The whippoor- **4** will, always **1** filled, the summer **5** nights  
It's a **1** sure cry from this place  
And the **5** good Lord's saving **6m** grace  
I'd give it **4** all, to see my **5** Mama's front porch **1** light

**CHORUS:** More than **5** thirty years have passed  
But the **4** memory still **1** lasts  
I wouldn't **4** trade them for a mansion on the **5** hill  
In gentle **5** dreams I wander **6m** back  
Down that **4** rusty railroad **1** track  
I wake **4** up to find this **5** Detroit City **1** chill

**INSTRUMENTAL:** **1** , **5** **6m** , **4** **1** , **5**  
**1** , **5** **6m** , **4** **5** , **1**

**1**  
I wish I'd **1** known, what I know now  
It ain't that **5** bad, behind the **6m** plow  
Still re- **4** call, the smell of **1** Sunday, supper- **5** time  
That old **1** wooden front porch swing  
And them old **5** foxhounds they'd **6m** sing  
Like they **4** did, in those **5** Carter County **1** nights

**CHORUS / INSTRUMENTAL**

**CHORUS**

I wake **4** up to find this **5** Detroit City **1** chill, **4** **5** , **1**

1 = A
4 = D
5 = E
6 = G <sup>b</sup>