**In Twang We Trust**

(By Adam Traum, Mike Lounibos)

/ E / E /

E A

Hank Sr. left us way too soon

B7 E

I put him on when I need a dose of Honky Tonk Blues

E A

His crying voice rising from red clay dust

B7 E

bringing high lonesome healing, in twang we trust

E A

When the Possum is singing there’s no better feel

B7 E

The way his voice rides the moan of that ol’ pedal steel

E A

We’re sure gonna miss him – what a Grand Tour it was

B7 E

He made us proud to be country – in Twang we trust

Chorus:

A E

Sing me – sing me those old country songs

A D E

You legends keep bearing your souls

A E

Keep bending those guitar strings for us

B

That down home sound we love

D A E

In Twang we trust

E A

I hear Coalminer’s Daughter – so I order one more round

B E

Loretta’s on the jukebox – stirring up the crowd

E A

She’s a perfect combination of velvet and rust

B E

This is my kind of place – in Twang We Trust

Chorus:

Bridge:

G A

I’m smiling at my girl as we’re cruising` down the road

B C

`cause she’s cranking up the Twang speakers `bout to blow

F Bb

She yells I love Cash – her bare feet tapping hard

C F

to a beat like a freight train – driving straight through your heart

F Bb

Johnny sang for God and Outlaws – he was dark – he was just

C F

And he could make you laugh like hell, in twang we trust

Chorus:

That down home sound we love-

In Twang we trust

Chorus:

Bb F

Sing me – sing me those old country songs

Bb Eb F

You legends keep bearing your souls

Bb F

Keep bending those guitar strings for us

C

That down home sound we love

Eb Bb F

In Twang we trust

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