**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

Mike Lounibos – 615-260-3450

MikeLounibos@aol.com