

Goofus

Track 1

D7 Bm D7 Bm G Em

1. I was born on a farm out in I - o-way, a flam - ing youth who was

G Em **1. D7 Bm D7 Bm G**

found that he'd fly a-way, I packed my grip and I grabbed my sax - o - phone.

2. E7 A7 D7 G *Fine*

I'd start to play folks used to say, "Sounds a lit - tle Goo-fus to me."

G F#

Corn - fed chords ap - peal to me, I like rus - tic har - mo - ny,

F E7 A7 D7 *D.C. al Fine*

Hold the note and change the key, that's called "Goo - fus."