

Chicken Fried - Zac Brown Band

Lyrics

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"Chicken Fried"

You know I like my chicken fried
A cold beer on a Friday night
A pair of jeans that fit just right
And the radio u-up

Well I was raised up beneath the shade of a Georgia pine
And that's home you know
Sweet tea pecan pie and homemade wine
Where the peaches grow
And my house it's not much to talk about
But it's filled with love that's grown in southern ground
And a little bit of chicken fried

Cold beer on a Friday night
A pair of jeans that fit just right

And the radio up

Well I've seen the sunrise

See the love in my woman's eyes

Feel the touch of a precious child

And know a mother's love

Well it's funny how it's the little things in life that mean the most

Not where you live or what you drive or the price tag on your clothes

There's no dollar sign on a peace of mind this I've come to know

So if you agree have a drink with me

Raise your glasses for a toast

To a little bit of chicken fried

A cold beer on a Friday night

A pair of jeans that fit just right

And the radio up

Well I've seen the sunrise

See the love in my woman's eyes

Feel the touch of a precious child

And know a mother's love

I thank God for my life
And for the stars and stripes
May freedom forever fly, let it ring

Salute the ones who died
The ones that give their lives so we don't have to sacrifice

All the things we love

Like our chicken fried

Cold beer on a Friday night

A pair of jeans that fit just right

And the radio u-up

Well I've seen the sunrise

See the love in my woman's eyes

Feel the touch of a precious child

And know a mother's love

Get a little chicken fried

Cold beer on a Friday night

A pair of jeans that fit just right

And the radio u-up

Well I've seen the sunrise

See the love in my woman's eyes

Feel the touch of a precious child

And know a mother's love

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