

She's My Ute

A A

Kick - in past the deal - ers on the edge of town_

A

saw a lot of pret - ty pick ups not a ute to be found_

A D

twin cam Jap fours, a bloke'd be nuts, Give me a

A A E7

six or an eight a four wheel mate, the dents and the dust and the grass hop - per guts_

Chorus D A D

she's got holes. in the muf - fler and a gearbox clunk, I've cursed her and called her a

A D A F#m7 Last time back to Chorus

piece of old junk, When the works been done at the end of the day.

A E A

She's my ute I'll keep it that way, She's my ute and she's here to stay_

A D A E A D Solo after second Verse/Chorus

A A D D E E

Verse 2

Well you can see the blowins in their 4 by 4's
 Jumpin' up and down about a scratch on the door
 But I've got a yarn for every dent
 A big red roo, pig or two
 A hole in the roof that Col shot through.

Verse 3

Well I had a girl but she laid down the lay
 She said you can't keep that dirty old ute anymore
 There comes a time when a man's gotta choose
 Well I told her straight, I'll stick to my mate
 She's been gone a year, but the ute's still here.