Big League

```
Intro        D            Dsus        D            Dsus        (let these ring)
```

Verse
```
D                                        G
When he was a kid, he'd be up at five    Take shots till eight, and make the thing drive
Out after school, and back on ice        That was his life, he was gonna play in the
D                                          C*                    G
big league                                 Oohh                  Ooo
```

```
D (4 bars start full strum)
The big league
```

```
D                                          C*                    G
Not many ways out of this cold northern town   You work in the mill and get laid in the ground
If you're gonna jump it will be with the game   Real fast and tough is the only clear lane to the
big league                                 Aahh                  Ohhh
```

Verse
```
D                                        C*            G
My boy's gonna play in the big league    My boy's gonna turn some heads
My boy's gonna play in the big league    My boy's gonna knock 'em dead
```

```
C*            G                    D
Ahhhhh        Ooohh                The big league
```

```
D                                          C*              G
All the right moves when he turned eighteen   Ridin' to the game and ridin' with his team
Ridin' with their friends and ridin' for their dreams   Ridin' off to immortality
in the big league                          Ahhh            Ohhh
```

```
D                                        C*            G
My boy's gonna play in the big league    My boy's gonna turn some heads
My boy's gonna play in the big league    My boy's gonna knock 'em dead
```

```
C*            G
Ahhhhh        Ooohh
```

```
C*                                        D
Never can tell what might come down       Never can tell when you might check out
C*                                        G
Just don't know, no you never can tell
```

```
D (4 Bars – short guitar solo)
```

```
D                                          C*                    G
Sometimes at night I can hear the ice crack    It sounds like thunder and it rips through my back
Sometimes in the morning I still hear the sound   ice meets metal can't you drive me down to the big league
```

```
C*            G
Ahhhhh        Ooohh
```

```
D                                          C*              G
My boy's gonna play in the big league      My boy's gonna turn some heads
My boy's gonna play in the big league      My boy's gonna knock 'em dead

D                                          C*              G
Never can tell what might come down        Never can tell when you might check out
(My boy's gonna play in the big league)    (My boy's gonna turn some heads)

Just don't know, no you never can tell     So do right to others like you do to yourself in the
(My boy's gonna play in the big league)    (My boy's gonna knock 'em dead)

Big League

C*          G           D
Whooo       Hooo        The Big League
Whooo       Hooo        The Big League


To End

D       Dsus        D       Dsus
D       Dsus        D (let ring)


Chords:

D           XX0232
Dsus        XX0233
C*          X3X033      (C5)
G           320033
```