

Copperhead Road - Steve Earle (D whole song except G where underlined)

Well my names John Lee Pettimore  
Same as my daddy n' his daddy before  
You hardly ever saw granddaddy down here  
He only come to town about twice a year  
He'd buy a hundred pounds of yeast and some copper line  
Everybody knew that he made moonshine  
Now the revenue man wanted granddaddy bad  
He headed up the holler with everything he had  
Before my time but I've been told  
He never come back from Copperhead Road  
(repeat intro riff twice)

Granddaddy ran whiskey in a big black Dodge  
Bought it at the auction at the Mason's Lodge  
Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side  
Just shot coat of primer then he looked inside  
Well him and my uncle tore that engine down  
I still remember that rumblin sound  
Well the sheriff came around in the middle of the night  
I heard momma cryin knew somethin wasn't right  
He was headed down to Knoxville with a weekend load  
You could smell the wiskey burnin down Copperhead Road

(Stacato) DDDDD DDDDD DDDDD DDDDD  
Intro

I volunteered for the army on my birthday  
They draft the white trash first 'round here anyway  
I did two tours of duty in Vietnam  
I came home with a brand new plan  
I take seeds from Columbia and Mexico  
Just plant it up the holler down Copperhead Road  
Now the DEA's got a chopper in the air  
I wake up screaming like I'm back over there  
I Learned a thing or two from charlie don't you know  
You better stay away from Copperhead Road

DDDDD DDDDD DDDDD DDDDD  
Intro  
Copperhead Road 3x then fade