COPPERHEAD ROAD

Intro: D **X2**

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--3-3--3-3--3-3---3-3-3--3--|-----0h1-1-1-1-0-------0h3-3-3-3---3-3--|
--0h2--2-2--0-2-4-2-0-2--2--|-----0|0-0-0-0-0-2-0-0-0h2-2-0-2---2-2--|
--0-0--0-0--0-0-0-0-0-0--0--|------|--------------0-0-0-0-0-0---0-0--|
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  (G)        (C)     (G)      (D)                              (D)
----3-3-3--3-3-3-3-3-3-3--3-3-----------------------------|-----------------------------------|-
----0-0-0--0-0-1-1-1-1-0--0-0-----3-3--3-3--3-3---3-3-3--3--|-------3-3--3-3--3-0-1-0-0h3--3--3-0-|-
----0-0-0--0-0-0-0-0-0-0--0-0-----0h2--2-2--0-2-4-2-0-2--2--|-------0h2--2-2--2-0-0-0-0h2--2--2-0-|-
-----------------------0--0-0-----0-0--0-0--0-0-0-0-0-0--0--|-------0-0--0-0--0-0-0-0-0-0--0--0-0-|-
-----------------------X--X-X-----------------------------|-----------------------------------|-
--3--------------------3--3-3-----------------------------|-----------------------------------|-
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D
Well my name's John Lee Pettimore Same as my daddy and his daddy before
You hardly ever saw Grandaddy down here He only came to town about twice a year
He'd buy a hundred pounds of yeast and some copper line Everybody knew that he made moonshine
G C G D
Now the revenue man wanted Grandaddy bad He headed up the holler with everything he had
G C G D…….
It's before my time but I've been told He never came back from Copperhead Road

INTRO RIFF: **D X4 (organ drone D)**

D…….
Now Daddy ran the whiskey in a big block Dodge Bought it at an auction at the Mason's Lodge
Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side Just shot a coat of primer then he looked inside
Well him and my uncle tore that engine down I still remember that rumblin' sound
G D
Well the sheriff came around in the middle of the night Heard mama cryin', knew something wasn't right
G D
He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load You could smell the whiskey burnin' down Copperhead Road

D! D! D! D! D! X4 ***INTRO RIFFX2*** **IG IC G ID I I X2 ID I**

D
I volunteered for the Army on my birthday They draft the white trash first, 'round here anyway ***<GTR: c-d-d-d X2>***
I done two tours of duty in Vietnam And I came home with a brand new plan
I take the seed from Colombia and Mexico I plant it up the holler down Copperhead Road
G C G D
Well the D.E.A.'s got a chopper in the air I wake up screaming like I'm back over there
G C G D……..
I learned a thing or two from ol' Charlie don't you know You better stay away from Copperhead Road

D! D! D! D! D! **X4 INTRO RIFFX4 D……**
Copperhead Road ! X4