

# COPPERHEAD ROAD

**D**

Well my name's John Lee Pettimore Same as my daddy and his daddy before  
You hardly ever saw Granddaddy 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 Granddaddy 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**

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.....