

Copperhead Road - Steve Earle

D

...my name's John Lee Pettimore
Same as my daddy and 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

G C G

Now the revenue man wanted Granddaddy bad.

D

He headed up the holler with everything he had.

G C G

It's before my time but I've been told.

.
D-No Chord

He never come back from Copperhead Road.

2nd Verse

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 and they looked inside
Well him and my uncle tore that engine down
I still remember that rumblin' sound

G C G

Well the sheriff came around in the middle of the night.

D

Heard Mama cryin' knew somethin wasn't right.

G C G

He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load.

D - Let Ring

You could smell the whiskey burnin' down Copperhead Road.

3rd Verse

D

I volunteered for the army on my birthday.....
They draft the white trash first, 'round here anyway.....
I done two tours of duty in Vietnam.....
And I came home with a brand new plan.....
I take the seed from Columbia and Mexico.....
I plant it up the holler down Copperhead Road.....

G C

Well the D.E.A.'s got a chopper in the air.

D

I wake up screamin' like I'm back over there.

G C

I learned a thing or two from Charlie don't you know.

D

You better stay away from Copperhead Road.