

Copperhead Road

[intro – helicopter, bagpipes and sitar]
[go into the G after 2 measures of D]

D

Well my name's John Lee Pettimore
Same as my daddy and his daddy before

D

You hardly ever saw granddaddy down here
He only came to town about twice a year

D

He'd buy a hundred pounds of yeast and some copper line
Everybody knew that he was made moonshine

G

Now the revenue man wanted granddaddy bad

D

He headed up the holler with everything he had

G

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

D

He never came back from Copperhead Road

D

Now daddy ran the whiskey in a big block Dodge
Bought it at auction at the Mason's lodge

D

Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side
Just shot a coat of primer then he looked inside

D

Well him and his uncle tore that engine down
I still remember that rumblin' sound

G

Then the sheriff came around in the middle of the night

D

Heard mama cryin', knew something wasn't right.

G

He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load

D

You could smell the whiskey burnin' down Copperhead Road

[lead]

[go into the G after 2 measures of D]

D

I volunteered for the Army on my birthday
They draft the white trash first, 'round here anyway.

D

I done two tours of duty in Vietnam
I came home with a brand new plan

D

I take the seed from Colombia and Mexico
I just plant it up the holler down Copperhead Road

G

Well the DEA's got copper in the air

D

I wake up screaming like I'm back over there

G

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

D

You better stay away from Copperhead Road.