COPPERHEAD ROAD

D riff 160bpm

D riff 160bpm		
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 copp Everybody knew that he made moonshine	D per line	
Now the revenue man wanted Granddaddy bad He headed up the holler with everything he had It's before my time but I've been told He never came back from Copperhead Road	G D G 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	D	
Well the sheriff came around in the middle of the re Heard mama cryin', knew something wasn't right He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly You could smell the whiskey burnin' down Copper	load	
Break D\\\\ $X4 > $ solo on verse (changes to swing bass)		
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 Colombia and Mexico I plant it up the holler down Copperhead Road		D
Well the D.E.A.'s got a chopper in the air I wake up screaming like I'm back over there I learned a thing or two from ol' Charlie don't you learned a thing or two from Copperhead Road	Know	G D G D > Rpt Break

 $\begin{cal}Copperhead\ Road\ X\ 4\ on\ D\ -\ stop\ and\ hold\ \end{cal}$