

Good Ole' Boys Like Me

Capo 4 – Play G

When (G)I was a (D)kid Uncle (C)Remus
he (G)put me to (C)bed (D)
With a (G)picture of (D)Stonewall (C)Jackson
(G)above my (C)head (D)
Then (Em)daddy came in to kiss his (D)little man
With (Em)gin on his breath and a (D)Bible in his hand
He (C)talked about honor and (D)things I should know
Then he'd (C)stagger a little as he (D)went out the door

CHORUS:

I can (G)still hear the soft Southern (Em)winds
in the (D)live oak (C)trees (D)
And those (G)Williams boys they
(Em)still mean a (D)lot to (C)me, Hank and (D)Tennessee
I (C)guess we're all gonna (D)be what we're gonna (Em)be (D C)
So (C)what do you do with (D)good ole boys like (G)me (D)

Nothing makes a sound in the night like the wind does
But you ain't afraid if you're washed in the blood like I was
The smell of cape jasmine thru the window screen
John R. and the Wolfman kept me company
By the light of the radio by my bed
With Thomas Wolfe whispering in my head

CHORUS:

When I was in school I ran with kid down the street
But I watched him burn himself up on bourbon and speed
But I was smarter than most and I could choose
Learned to talk like the man on the six o'clock news
When I was eighteen, Lord, I hit the road
But it really doesn't matter how far I go