

Copperhead Road

Intro – [D G C G D G C G D]

Well [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
Buy a hundred pounds of yeast and some copper line
Everybody knew that he made moonshine
Now the [G]revenue man wanted [C]granddaddy [G]bad
He [D]headed up the holler with everything he had
[G]Before my time but [C]I've been [G]told
He [D]never came back from Copperhead roadp

Now [D]daddy ran 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
Well the [G]sheriff came around in the [C]middle of the [G]night
[D]Heard mama cryin', knew something wasn't right
[G]Headed down to Knoxville with a [C]weekend [G]load
You could [D]smell the whiskey burnin' down Copperhead Road

[D - staccato]
Break- same as intro

I volun[D]teered for the army on my birthday
They draft white trash first,'round here anyway
Two tours of duty in Vietnam
I came home with a brand new plan
I take seeds from Colombia and Mexico
Plant 'em in a holler down Copperhead Road
Well the [G]DEA's got a [C]chopper in the [G]air
[D]Wake up screaming like I'm back over there
I [G]learned a few tricks from [C]Charlie don't you [G]know
You [D]better stay away from Copperhead Road

[D - staccato]

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