Ode To Billy Joe

Was the [D7] third of June, another **[D7/A]** sleepy, dusty Delta **[D7]** day I was out choppin' cotton, and my **[D7/A]** brother was balin' **[D7]** hay And at **[G7]** dinner time we stopped and walked back to the house to eat And Mama **[D7]** hollered out the back door "Y'all **[D7/A]** remember to wipe your **[D7]** feet!" And then she **[G7]** said, "I got some news this mornin' from Choctaw Ridge Today, **[D7]** Billie Joe MacAllister jumped **[C]** off the Tallahatchie **[D7]** Bridge"

And **[D7]**Papa said to Mama, as he **[D7/A]**passed around the black-eyed **[D7]**peas "Well, Billie Joe never had a lick of sense. **[D7/A]**Pass the biscuits, **[D7]**please There's **[G7]**five more acres in the lower forty I got to plow" And Mama **[D7]**said it was shame **[D7/A]**about Billie Joe, **[D7]**anyhow Seems like **[G7]**nothin' ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge And now **[D7]**Billie Joe MacAllister's jumped **[C]**off the Tallahatchie **[D7]**Bridge

And **[D7]**brother said he recollected when **[D7/A]**he, and Tom, and Billie **[D7]**Joe Put a frog down my back at the **[D7/A]**Carroll County picture **[D7]**show And wasn't **[G7]**I talkin' to him after church last Sunday night? "I'll have **[D7]**another piece-a apple pie; you **[D7/A]**know, it don't seem **[D7]**right I **[G7]**saw him at the sawmill yesterday on Choctaw Ridge And now you **[D7]**tell me Billie Joe's jumped **[C]**off the Tallahatchie **[D7]**Bridge"

Mama **[D7]**said to me, "Child, what's **[D7/A]**happened to your **[D7]**appetite? I've been cookin' all mornin', and you **[D7/A]**haven't touched a single **[D7]**bite That **[G7]**nice young preacher, Brother Taylor, dropped by today Said he'd be **[D7]**pleased to have dinner on **[D7/A]**Sunday, oh, by the **[D7]**way He said he **[G7]**saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge And she and **[D7]**Billie Joe was throwin' somethin' **[C]**off the Tallahatchie **[D7]**Bridge"

A **[D7]**year has come and gone since we **[D7/A]**heard the news 'bout Billie **[D7]**Joe Brother married Becky Thompson; they **[D7/A]**bought a store in **[D7]**Tupelo There was a **[G7]**virus goin' 'round. Papa caught it, and he died last spring And now **[D7]**Mama doesn't seem to want to **[D7/A]**do much of **[D7]**anything And me, **[G7]**I spend a lot of time pickin' flowers up on Choctaw Ridge And drop them **[D7]**into the muddy water **[C]**off the Tallahatchie **[D7]**Bridge