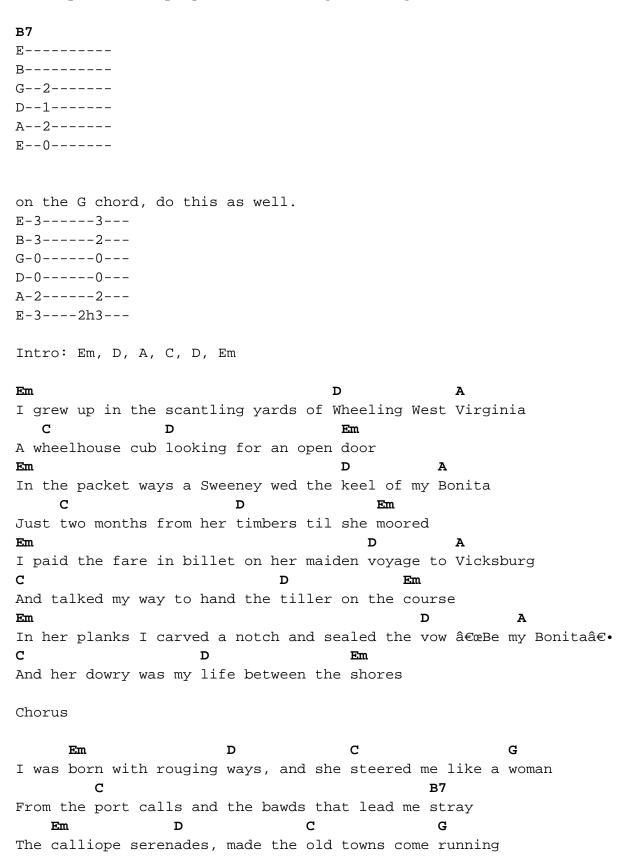
Bonita And Bill Butler Alison Krauss

Sat down the other evening to tried and work this out, i love this song so much and hope this helps you learn this great song



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And the boys would gamble shards to pull her chains
The striker's boast would fain me loss, about the wrecks the shoals were
keeping
                                               Em
And how the old girl's got poor Billy's ransom saved
Em, D, A, C, D, Em x2
       \mathbf{Em}
On the lake at Bistineau, she set the wharf at Dixie
With a thousand bales of cotton on her main
As the great raft disappeared, the watermark went sinking
And she was stuck right hard, a listing on the bank
With the furnace still a blaze, I stood my last upon her
Then climbed the prow and took a landsman's trade
"A derelict now Milady― said the watch log I've concorded
"Have the bosun sound us eight bells for the change―
Chorus:
I was born with rouging ways, and she steered me like a woman
From the port calls and the bawds that lead me stray
The calliope serenades, made the old towns come running
And the boys would gamble shards to pull her chains
And I would take to wider walks, so the gin I stopped a drinking
At three scores aloft this crooked frame
                                                 Em
The striker's boast would fain me loss, about the wrecks the shoals were
keeping
And how the old girl's got poor Billy's ransom saved
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Outro: Em, D, A, C, D, Em x2