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Dry County
Bon Jovi
[Chords]
    EADGBe
Am *02210
Bb
    113331
C
   *32010
Dm
   **0231
Dm/C *30231
Dm/G 300231
   133211
    355433
G
Gm 355333
[Intro]
Dm C Am Bb
Dm C Am Gm/Bb
[Verse 1]
      C
Across the border they turn
   Bb
Water into wine
Some say it s the devil s blood
 G
They re squeezing from the vine
Some say it s a saviour
 Am
In these hard and desperate times
For me it helps me to forget
                       Dm C Am Bb
That we re just born... to die
I came here like so many did
To find the better life
To find my piece of easy street
To finally be alive
I knew nothing good comes easy
All good things take some time
I made my bed I ll lie in it
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G
                   Dm
To die in it s the crime
You can t help but prosper
Where the streets are paved with gold
they say the oil wells ran depper here
Than anybody s known
Now I packed up on my wife and kid
And left them back at home
Now there s nothing in this paydirt
The ghosts are all I know
       Dm
Now the oil s gone
   Dm/C
And the money s gone
   Dm/G
All the jobs are gone
still we re hangin on down in
[Chorus]
Dry county
They re swimming in the sand
Praying for some holy water
                      Bb
to wash the sins from off our hands in
Dry county
   C
The promise has run dry
Where nobody cries
                                 Dm C Am Bb
And no one s getting out of here alive
[Verse 2]
In the blessed name of Jesus
I heard a preacher say
That we are all God s children
    G
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And that he d be back, back someday
      Dm
And I hoped that he knew something
As he drank his cup of wine
Didn t have too good a feeling
As I head out to the night
I cursed the sky to open
I begged the clouds for rain
I prayed to God for water
        Bb
For this burning in my viens
It was like my soul s on fire
      Gm
And I had to watch the flames
All my dreams went up in ashes
      Вb
And my future blew away
Now the oil s gone
And the money s gone
All the jobs are gone
        Вb
                  C
Still we carry on down in
[Chorus]
Dry county
They re swimming in the sand
        Вb
Praying for some holy water
to wash the sins from off our hands in
Dry county
The promise has run dry
Where nobody cries
And no one s getting out of here alive
[Verse 3]
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Dm Men spend their whole lives waiting Αm  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Praying for their big reward but It seems sometimes The payoff leaves you feeling Like a dirty whore If I could choose the way I ll die Am Make it by the gun or knife Dm Cause the other way there s too much pain Night after night after night [Chorus] Down in Dry county They re swimming in the sand Praying for some holy water to wash the sins from off our hands in Dry county C The promise has run dry Where nobody cries BbDmC Am Bb And no one s getting out of here alive