

**You'll Never Leave Harlan Alive**  
**Brad Paisley**

Chords:

**A7** = x02020  
**Bb** = x13331 (bar chord) or xx3331  
**C** = x32010  
**Dm** = xx0231  
**F** = 133211 (bar chord) or xx3211  
**G** = 320003

[Verse]

**Dm** **F** **C** **G**  
In the deep, dark hills of eastern Kentucky  
**Dm** **F** **Bb**  
That s the place where I trace my bloodline  
**Bb** **F** **C** **G**  
And it s there I read on a hillside gravestone  
**Bb** **A7** **Dm**  
You will never leave Harlan alive

**Dm** **F** **C** **G**  
Well my granddad s dad walked down Katahrins Mountain  
**Dm** **F** **Bb**  
And he asked Tillie Helton to be his bride  
**Bb** **F** **C** **G**  
Said, won t you walk with me out of the mouth of this holler  
**Bb** **A7** **Dm**  
Or we ll never leave Harlan alive

[Chorus]

**F** **Bb** **C** **F**  
Where the sun comes up about ten in the morning  
**Dm** **Bb** **F** **Bb**  
And the sun goes down about three in the day  
**F** **Bb** **C** **F**  
And you fill your cup with whatever bitter brew you re drinkin  
**Dm** **Bb** **Dm**  
And you spend your life just thinkin of how to get away

[Verse]

**Dm** **F** **C** **G**  
No one ever knew there was coal in them mountains  
**Dm** **F** **Bb**

Til a man from the Northeast arrived  
Waving hundred dollar bills said, I ll pay you for your minerals  
But he never left Harlan alive

Bb A7 Dm

Granny sold out cheap and they moved out west of Pineville

To a farm where big Richland River winds

I bet they danced them a jig, laughed and sang a new song

Who said we d never leave Harlan alive

[Instrumental Break]

(same chords as verse)

But the times got hard and tobacco wasn t selling  
And ole granddad knew what he d do to survive  
He went and dug for Harlan coal and sent the money back to granny  
But he never left Harlan alive

[Chorus]

Where the sun comes up about ten in the morning  
And the sun goes down about three in the day  
And you fill your cup with whatever bitter brew you re drinkin  
And you spend your life just thinkin of how to get away

[Last Chorus]

Where the sun comes up about ten in the morning  
And the sun goes down about three in the day  
And you fill your cup with whatever bitter brew you re drinkin

And you spend your life digging coal from the bottom of your grave

**Dm F C G**

In the deep dark hills of eastern Kentucky

**Dm F Bb**

That's the place where I trace my bloodline

**Bb F C G**

And it's there I read on a hillside gravestone

**Bb A7 Dm**

You will never leave Harlan alive