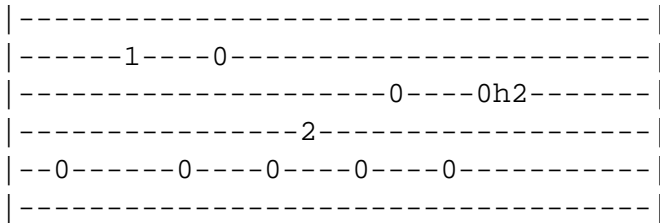


## Down In The Gulley

Brent Cobb

[Intro Lick] x4



[Verse 1]

**Am**

Well my granddaddy was a good man

**D D/C Am**

No matter what the papers say

**Am**

He worked til he bled for everything he had

**C D**

Brought us up to do the same

**Am**

One afternoon in June

**D D/C Am**

He had us workin just like a couple mules

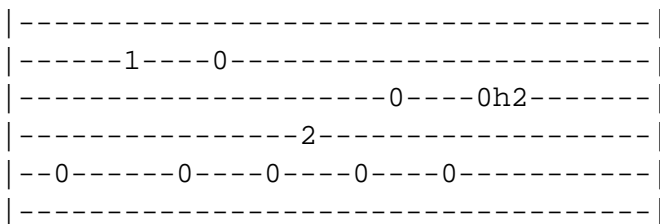
**Am C**

My cousin and me were twenty feet deep

**G**

And covered in red mud clay

[Intro Lick] x2



[Verse 2]

**Am**

Well we ran pipe from the creek bed

**D D/C Am**

Through the woods to the old grey shack

**Am**

It was worth the trouble to work them shovels

**C D**

For granddaddy s sour mash stash

**Am**

All the weeds and pecan trees hid a secret

**D**        **D/C**        **Am**  
 We all swore to keep  
              **Am**                                **C**  
 Well my granddaddy knew what the law would do  
              **G**                                **Am**  
 If they ever come snoopin    round back

[Chorus]

**Am**  
 Lord I m down in the gulley  
                              **D**    **Am**  
 Where the creek is high  
              **Am**  
 Lord I m down in the gulley  
              **D**        **D/C**    **Am**  
 Where only the moon shines

[Intro Lick] x2

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|-----2-----|
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[Verse 3]

**Am**  
 Without money you can t buy nothin  
              **D**                        **D/C**        **Am**  
 And nothin    is a damned ol    shame  
              **Am**  
 When you re in the hole  
    **C**                        **D**        **Am**  
 You d sell your soul for runnin    water instead of rain  
              **Am**  
 Well the hills were filled with the smell of cash  
**D**                        **D/C**        **Am**  
 Cookin    in the copper still  
**Am**                                **C**  
 Everybody knew where they get their brew  
              **G**                                **Am**  
 And that made our family name

[Chorus]

**Am**  
 Lord I m down in the gulley  
                              **D**    **Am**  
 Where the creek is high  
              **Am**  
 Lord I m down in the gulley  
              **D**        **D/C**    **Am**  
 Where only the moon shines

[Intro Lick] x4

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|-----1-----0-----|
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[Verse 4]

**Am**

Well years and laws passed by

**C**

They couldn't keep the county dry

**D**

One night, the sheriff went to lookin

**C**

**Am**

For the man who was cookin' that bootleg moonshine

**Am**

Well he called the press

**C**

And he brought his best to tear our old shack down

**D**

**C**

But when they went for the stash my granddaddy laughed

**Am**

For the shack was a pump house

[Chorus]

**Am**

Lord I'm down in the gulley

**D**

**Am**

Where the creek is high

**Am**

Lord I'm down in the gulley

**D**

**D/C**

**Am**

Where only the moon shines

**Am**

It was down in the gulley

**D**

**Am**

Where the creek is high

**Am**

Lord I'm down in the gulley

**D**

**D/C**

**Am**

Where only the moon shines

[Intro Lick] x4

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|-----|
|-----1-----0-----|
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D D/C Am