

Down In The Gulley

Brent Cobb

[Intro Lick] x4

```
|-----|
|-----1----0-----|
|-----0----0h2-----|
|-----2-----|
|--0-----0----0----0----0-----|
|-----|
```

[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

```
|-----|
|-----1----0-----|
|-----0----0h2-----|
|-----2-----|
|--0-----0----0----0----0-----|
|-----|
```

[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

```
|-----|  
|-----1-----0-----|  
|-----0-----0h2-----|  
|-----2-----|  
|--0-----0-----0-----0-----|  
|-----|
```

[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

```
|-----|
|-----1-----0-----|
|-----0-----0h2-----|
|-----2-----|
|--0-----0-----0-----0-----|
|-----|
```

[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

```
|-----|
|-----1-----0-----|
|-----0-----0h2-----|
|-----2-----|
|--0-----0-----0-----0-----|
|-----|
```

|-----|

D D/C Am