

Notorious
Confederate Railroad

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#

From: Perret Charles

***** NOTORIOUS *****

Written and performed by Confederate Railroad.

Capo on the 1st fret.

Verse 1:

E
Riding North on Interstate 75

With a nervous fading beauty sitting by his side
A **E**
And a pistol that he used to pave the way
B7
Down the long black stretches of a dark highway

Verse 2:

E
Ray bought his future with a pound of lead

When he robbed a liquor store and left the clerk for dead
A **E**
That kid should have put the money in the sack
B7
But he didn t and now there ain t no turning back

Chorus 1:

A **E**
He s a desperate rider, he s a Jesse James
A **E**
The best that he could hope for is a household name
A **E**
There ain t nobody that a man can trust
B7 **E**

When all his headlines read, notorious

A

E

There ain t nobody that a man can trust

B7

E

When all his headlines read, notorious

Verse 3:

E

They pulled out of ? about 12 o'clock

Took the heatstroke with the lights off to avoid the road block

A

E

Ray killed the motor at the county line

B7

Changed his Tennessee plates to a lost tag sign

Verse 4:

E

She would never ask what the boy had done

But said she'd be his hostage if he needed one

A

E

Her momma raised her to be loyal and true

B7

And she figured that's the least that she could do

Chorus 2:

A

E

She was lost and lonely on a midnight ride

A

E

Reluctant Bonnie to a poor man's Clyde

A

E

It ain't too easy when the man you love

B7

E

Has got a reputation that's notorious

A

E

It ain't too easy when the man you love

B7

E

Has got a reputation that's notorious

Verse 5:

E

They were just outside of Knoxville when the lights flashed on

And the sirens starting howling like hell hound dogs

A

E

Ray popped that Firebird into overdrive

B7

And swore he'd never let them take him alive

A E
 He was a desperate rider, he was Jesse James
 A E
 The best that he d ever hope for was a household name
 A E
 The morning papers didn t say too much
 B7 E
 But his obituary read, notorious
 A E
 The caption by his picture didn t say too much
 B7 E
 But his obituary read, notorious
 A E
 The caption by his picture didn t say too much
 B7 E
 But his obituary read, notorious

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X-Sun-Data-Type: default
X-Sun-Data-Description: default
X-Sun-Data-Name: WhenYouLeaveThatWay.crd
X-Sun-Charset: us-ascii
X-Sun-Content-Lines: 113
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performed by Confederate Railroad.

e -----0h2-----2h3---3-----0h2-----2h3---3-----
B -----3-----3-----3-----3-----
G --2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2---2-----
D -0-----0-----
A -----
E -----

To the sound of the rooster s crow

Mamma cooking in the kitchen

D

Arthur Godfrey on the radio

Verse 2:

D

Me and Dad were just like strangers

A

We never did see eye to eye

Came to blows one Sunday morning

D F C/G D

So i packed my bags and i said goodbye

Chorus:

/

Em

When you leave that way you can never go back

A

D

A train won t run on a torn up track

G D Em

Sometimes i wish i d never roamed,oh no

A

D

cause when you leave that way you can never go home

Verse 3:

D

Then i met a girl in Knoxville

A

Oh,we set our wedding day

I left her standing at the alter

D

With a baby on the way

Chorus.

Bridge:

G

A

D

Lord i d love to see my mom and daddy

G

A

Bm

And what i d give to hold that boy of mine

G

A

D

I d get down on my knees and i say i m sorry

E

A

If i could only go back one more time

Verse 4:

D

But i killed a man in Houston

A

When he caught me with his wife

And i told the preacher man to leave me alone

D

When he came to read my rights

Chorus bis:

/

Em

He said son,when you leave this way you can never come back

A

D

A soul won t roll on a torn up track

G D Em

All through eternity you ll roam alone

A

D

cause when you leave this way you can never come home

G D Em

All through eternity you ll roam alone

A

Bm

cause when you leave this way you can never come home

Thanks to David M. Potter (dmp12@cornell.edu) for the lyrics.
Perret Charles-Amir : perret@math.univ-mlv.fr