Notorious

Confederate Railroad

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| #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. ### | # |
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| From: Perret Charles | |
| ******** NOTORIOUS ********** | |
| Written and performed by Confederate Railroad. | |
| Capo on the 1st fret. | |
| Verse 1: | |
| F Riding North on Interstate 75 | |
| With a nervous fading beauty sitting by his side Bb F | |
| And a pistol that he used to pave the way C7 | |
| Down the long black stretches of a dark highway | |
| Verse 2: | |
| F | |
| Ray bought his future with a pound of lead | |
| When he robbed a liquor store and left the clerk for dead | |
| Bb That kid should have put the money in the sack | |
| c7 | |
| But he didn t and now there ain t no turning back | |
| Chorus 1: | |
| Bb F | |
| He s a desperate rider, he s a Jesse James | |
| Bb F | |
| The best that he could hope for is a household name | |
| Bb F | |
| There ain t nobody that a man can trust | |
| C7 F | |

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When all his headlines read, notorious
        There ain t nobody that a man can trust
 When all his headlines read, notorious
Verse 3:
 They pulled out of ? about12 o clock
 Took the heatstroke with the lights off to avoid the road block
 Ray killed the motor at the county line
 Changed his Tennessee plates to a lost tag sign
Verse 4:
 She would never ask what the boy had done
 But said she d be his hostage if he needed one
 Her momma raised her to be loyal and true
 And she figured that s the least that she could do
Chorus 2:
        She was lost and lonely on a midnight ride
        Reluctant Bonnie to a poorman s Clyde
 It ain t too easy when the man you love
 Has got a reputation that s notorious
        It ain t too easy when the man you love
 Has got a reputation that s notorious
Verse 5:
 They were just outside of Knoxville when the lights flashed on
 And the siren s starting howling like hell houndogs
 Ray popped that Firebird into overdrive
 And swore he d never let them take him alive
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Chorus 3:
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Bb F

He was a desperate rider, he was Jesse James

Bb :

The best that he d ever hope for was a household name

3D

The morning papers didn t say too much

7

But his obituairy read, notorious

The caption by his picture didn t say too much

!**7**

But his obituairy read, notorious

Bb 1

The caption by his picture didn t say too much

C7 E

But his obituairy read, notorious

Thanks to David M. Potter (dmp12@cornell.edu) for the lyrics.

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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

****** WHEN YOU LEAVE THAT WAY YOU CAN NEVER GO BACK *******

Written by Steve Clark, Johnny Mac Rae

performed by Confederate Railroad.

Intro and the average way they play during the song:

Eb

| e0h22h33 | 0h22h33 |
|----------|---------|
| В3 | 3 |
| G222 | 2222 |
| D -0 | -0 |
| A | |
| E | |

about the same thing for the A chord.

Verse 1:

гh

I remember waking in the morning

Bb

To the sound of the rooster s crow

Mamma cooking in the kitchen Eb Arthur Godfrey on the radio Verse 2: Eb Me and Dad were just like strangers We never did see eye to eye Came to blows one Sunday morning Eb F# C#/G Eb So i packed my bags and i said goodbye Chorus: Fm When you leave that way you can never go back A train won t run on a torn up track Eb Fm Sometimes i wish i d never roamed, oh no BbEb cause when you leave that way you can never go home Verse 3: Then i met a girl in Knoxville Oh, we set our wedding day I left her standing at the alter Eb With a baby on the way Chorus. Bridge: Eb G# BbLord i d love to see my mom and daddy CmAnd what i d give to hold that boy of mine Eb I d get down on my knees and i say i m sorry

Verse 4:

If i could only go back one more time

Eb

But i killed a man in Houston

Bb

When he caught me with his wife

And i told the preacher man to leave me alone

Eb

When he came to read my rights

Chorus bis:

/ Fm

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

Bb Eb

A soul won t roll on a torn up track

G# Eb Fm

All through eternity you ll roam alone

Bb

cause when you leave this way you can never come home

G# Eb Fm

All through eternity you ll roam alone

Bb

cause when you leave this way you can never come home

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