Notorious

Confederate Railroad

##
#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.
capo on the 15t 11ct.
Verse 1:
F#
Riding North on Interstate 75
With a nervous fading beauty sitting by his side
B F#
And a pistol that he used to pave the way C#7
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
B F#
That kid should have put the money in the sack
C#7
But he didn t and now there ain t no turning back
Chorus 1: B F#
He s a desperate rider, he s a Jesse James
B F#
The best that he could hope for is a household name
B F#
There ain t nobody that a man can trust
C#7 F#

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 C#7 Changed his Tennessee plates to a lost tag sign Verse 4: F# 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 C#7 And she figured that s the least that she could do Chorus 2: F# 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 C#7 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: F# 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

Chorus 3: F# He was a desperate rider, he was Jesse James The best that he d ever hope for was a household name The morning papers didn t say too much C#7 But his obituairy read, notorious F# The caption by his picture didn t say too much But his obituairy read, notorious F# The caption by his picture didn t say too much C#7 F# But his obituairy read, notorious Thanks to David M. Potter (dmp12@cornell.edu) for the lyrics. Perret Charles-Amir : perret@diva.univ-mlv.fr _____ 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: Е

e2h33	0h2	-2h3
В3	33-	
G222	22	
D -0	-0	
A		
E		

В

about the same thing for the A chord.

Verse 1:

I remember waking in the morning

To the sound of the rooster s crow

Mamma cooking in the kitchen Е Arthur Godfrey on the radio Verse 2: Me and Dad were just like strangers We never did see eye to eye Came to blows one Sunday morning E G D/G E So i packed my bags and i said goodbye Chorus: F#m When you leave that way you can never go back A train won t run on a torn up track F#m Sometimes i wish i d never roamed, oh no В Е 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 With a baby on the way Chorus. Bridge: В Е Lord i d love to see my mom and daddy C#m And what i d give to hold that boy of mine I d get down on my knees and i say i m sorry If i could only go back one more time

Verse 4:

Е

But i killed a man in Houston

В

When he caught me with his wife

And i told the preacher man to leave me alone

Ε

When he came to read my rights

Chorus bis:

/ F#m

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

3

A E F#m

All through eternity you ll roam alone

A soul won t roll on a torn up track

B

cause when you leave this way you can never come home

A E F#m

All through eternity you ll roam alone

B C#m

cause when you leave this way you can never come home

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