

Oregon Hill
Cowboy Junkies

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Oregon Hill (M. Timmins/Cowboy Junkies)
(from the album Black Eyed Man)

Submitted by Steve Scowden (steve.scowden@sf.jwtworld.com)

Corrections/improvements welcome.

(I m playing this song with a E- E6 -E7 riff through most of the verses. That
is, an E, then an E with
pinkie added on 2nd fret of 2nd string, then sliding my pinkie up to the 3rd
fret. Of course, there may be
better way.)

D- D6 -D7 riff

The hoods are up on Pine Street, rearends lifted, too
The great-grandsons of General Robert E. Lee

Em

are makin love with a little help from STP

G

D- D6 -D7

Their women on the porches, comparin alibis

(E- **D6 -D7** riff)

Greasy eggs & bacon, bumper stickers aimed to start a fight
Folk in wrecks, confederate caps, if you want some shine well

Em Em7

you can always find some more

G

D- D6

-D7

but what I remember most, is the color of Susie s door

Bm

F#

G

D

And Susie says she s up there, cutting carrots still

D **A** **Gm**
Susie says she s missing me

Em **D- D6 -D7**
so I m missing, Oregon Hill

(E- **D6 -D7** riff)
A river to the south, to wash away all sin
A college to the east of us, to learn where sin begins

Em **Em7**
A graveyard to the west of it all

G **D- D6 -D7**
The child may soon be lying in it

G **D**
Cause to the north there is a prison,

G **D**
which I ve come to call my home

G **D**
but come Monday morning, no country song,

A **G** **D**
will sing me home again

Bm **F#** **G** **D**
Susie says she s up there, cutting carrots still

D **A** **Gm** **Em** **D- D6 -D7**
Susie says she s missing me, so I m missing, Oregon Hill

(E- **D6 -D7** riff)
Sunday morning, 8 a.m., sirens fill the air
Sounds like someone made the river

Em **Em7**
Sounds like someone being born again

G **F#m** **Em** **D- D6 -D7**
But me, I m just lyin here in Susie s bed

G **D**
Baptists celebrating with praises to the lord

G **D**
Rednecks doin it with gin

G **D** **A** **G** **D**
Me and Susie, we re just celebrating, the joys of sleepin in,

Em **G** **D- D6 -D7**
because tomorrow, I ll be home again.

Bm **F#**
Susie says she ll wait there,

G **D**
cutting carrots by the window sill

D **A** **Gm**
Susie says always think of me,

Em **D- D6 -D7**
when you think of, Oregon Hill