Oregon Hill Cowboy Junkies

#-----# #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. # #----# # #-----# #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. # #----# 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.) Eb- Eb6 -Eb7 riff The hoods are up on Pine Street, rearends lifted, too The great-grandsons of General Robert E. Lee Fm are makin love with a little help from STP G# Eb- Eb6 -Eb7 Their women on the porches, comparin alibis (E- **Eb6** -**Eb7** riff) Greasy eggs & bacon, bumper stickers aimed to start a fight Folk in wrecks, confederate caps, if you want some shine well you can always find some more G# Ebbut what I remember most, is the color of Susie s door Eb

And Susie says she s up there, cutting carrots still

Eb Bb G#m Susie says she s missing me Fm Eb- Eb6 -Eb7 so I m missing, Oregon Hill (E- **Eb6** -**Eb7** riff) A river to the south, to wash away all sin A college to the east of us, to learn where sin begins Fm7 FmA graveyard to the west of it all G# Eb- Eb6 -Eb7 The child may soon be lying in it C# Eb Cause to the north there is a prison, G# Eb which I ve come to call my home G# Eb but come Monday morning, no country song, Bb G# Eb will sing me home again G CmEb Susie says she s up there, cutting carrots still G#m Eb- Eb6 Eb Bb Fm -Eb7 Susie says she s missing me, so I m missing, Oregon Hill (E- Eb6 -Eb7 riff) Sunday morning, 8 a.m., sirens fill the air Sounds like someone made the river Fm Fm7 Sounds like someone being born again G# Fm Eb- Eb6 -Eb7 Gm But me, I m just lyin here in Susie s bed G# Eb Baptists celebrating with praises to the lord Eb Rednecks doin it with gin G# G# Eb Bb

Eb

Me and Susie, we re just celebrating, the joys of sleepin in,

Fm G# Eb- Eb6 -Eb7

because tomorrow, I ll be home again.

Cm G

Susie says she ll wait there,

G# Eb

cutting carrots by the window sill

Eb Bb G#m

Susie says always think of me,

Fm Eb- Eb6 -Eb7

when you think of, Oregon Hill