## Oregon Hill Cowboy Junkies

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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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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.)
F#- F#6 -F#7 riff
The hoods are up on Pine Street, rearends lifted, too
The great-grandsons of General Robert E. Lee
                                                    G#m
are makin love with a little help from STP
                                                    F#- F#6 -F#7
            В
Their women on the porches, comparin alibis
(E- F#6 -F#7 riff)
Greasy eggs & bacon, bumper stickers aimed to start a fight
Folk in wrecks, confederate caps, if you want some shine well
                             G#m
you can always find some more
            В
                                                             F#-
but what I remember most, is the color of Susie s door
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And Susie says she s up there, cutting carrots still

F#

F# C# BmSusie says she s missing me G#m F#- F#6 -F#7 so I m missing, Oregon Hill (E- **F#6** -**F#7** riff) A river to the south, to wash away all sin A college to the east of us, to learn where sin begins G#m G#m7 A graveyard to the west of it all F#- F#6 -F#7 The child may soon be lying in it R F# Cause to the north there is a prison, В F# which I ve come to call my home В F# but come Monday morning, no country song, C# F# will sing me home again Ebm F# Bb Susie says she s up there, cutting carrots still BmF#- F#6 F# C# G#m -F#7 Susie says she s missing me, so I m missing, Oregon Hill (E- **F#6** -**F#7** riff) Sunday morning, 8 a.m., sirens fill the air Sounds like someone made the river G#m G#m7 Sounds like someone being born again В Bbm G#m F#- F#6 -F#7 But me, I m just lyin here in Susie s bed F# Baptists celebrating with praises to the lord F#

F#

C#

В

Rednecks doin it with gin

F#

В

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

G#m B F#- F#6 -F#7

because tomorrow, I ll be home again.

Ebm Bb

Susie says she ll wait there,

B F#

cutting carrots by the window sill

F# C# Bm

Susie says always think of me,

G#m F#- F#6 -F#7

when you think of, Oregon Hill