

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.)

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

B

F#- F#6 -F#7

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 G#m7

you can always find some more

B

F#-

F#6 -F#7

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

Ebm

Bb

B

F#

And Susie says she s up there, cutting carrots still

F# C# Bm
Susie 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

B F#- F#6 -F#7
The child may soon be lying in it

B F#
Cause to the north there is a prison,

B F#
which I ve come to call my home

B F#
but come Monday morning, no country song,

C# B F#
will sing me home again

Ebm Bb B F#
Susie says she s up there, cutting carrots still

F# C# Bm G#m F#- F#6
-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

B Bbm G#m F#- F#6 -F#7
But me, I m just lyin here in Susie s bed

B F#
Baptists celebrating with praises to the lord

B F#
Rednecks doin it with gin

B F# C# B
F#

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