Longhaired Redneck David Allan Coe

##
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the $#This$
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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<pre>#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # ##</pre>
" #
Date: 1/2/97; 3:23:37 AM
From: Dan
Subject: Longhaird Redneck.crd by David Allen Coe
Longhaired Redneck
By David Allen Coe
>From Dan (dkolb@indiana.edu)
Intro: G#
Vs.1
C# Eb G#
Country DJ s knows that I m an outlaw.
G# C#
They d never come to see me in this dive.
C# G# Eb/F# Fm Where bikers stare at cowboys who are laughen at the hippies.
Bbm Eb
Who are prayen they ll get out of her alive.
Vs.2
C# Eb G#
The loud mouth in the corners gett en to me.
G# C# Talking about my earrings and my hair.
C# C# Eb/F# Fm
I guess he aint read the sign that says I ve been to prison.
Bbm Eb
Someone aught to warn him, before I knock him off his chair.

G#

Vs.3 C# **Eb**

```
Cause my long hair just can t cover up my redneck.
G#
I ve won every fight I ve ever faught.
                                      G#
                                                  Eb/F#
And I don t need some turkey telling me that I ain t country.
Bbm
Say en I aint worth a damn on, ticket that he bought.
Chorus (3/4 Tempo):
Cause I can sing all those songs about Texas,
                                                 Eb
And I still do all the sad one s that I know.
They tell me, I look like Merle Haggard,
And sound alot like David Allen Coe.
Vs.4
         C#
                        Eb
                                            G#
And the barmaid in the last town that we played in.
Knew the words to every song I wrote.
                                             Eb/F#
She said Jimmy Rabbit turned her on to my last album.
Just about the time the jukebox broke.
Vs.5
         C#
                            Eb
Ya know, Jonny Cash helped me get out of prison.
Long before Rodriquez stole that goat.
C#
                                              Eb/F# Fm
                                      G#
I ve been a Rhinestone Cowboy for so long I can t remember.
                                  Eb
And I can do you every song Hank Williams ever wrote.
Chorus (3/4 Tempo):
Cause I can sing all those songs about Texas,
                                                 Eb
And I still do all the sad one s that I know.
They tell me, I look like Merle Haggard,
And sound alot like David Allen Coe.
```

Vs.1

C# Eb G#

Country DJ s knows that I m an outlaw.

G# C#

They d never come to see me in this dive.

C# G# Eb/F# Fm

Where bikers stare at cowboys who are laughen at the hippies.

Bbm Eb

Who are prayen they ll get out of her alive.

Vs.2

C# Eb G#

The loud mouth in the corners gett en to me.

G# C#

Talking about my earrings and my hair.

C# G# Eb/F# Fm

I guess he aint read the sign that says I ve been to prison.

Bbm Eb

Someone aught to warn him, before I knock him off his chair.

[Fade]