

**Longhaired Redneck**  
**David Allan Coe**

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Date: 1/2/97; 3:23:37 AM  
From: Dan  
Subject: Longhaired Redneck.crd -- by David Allen Coe

Longhaired Redneck  
By David Allen Coe  
>From Dan (dkolb@indiana.edu)

Intro: **F**

Vs.1

**Bb** **C** **F**  
Country DJ s knows that I m an outlaw.  
**F** **Bb**  
They d never come to see me in this dive.  
**Bb** **F** **C/F#** **Dm**  
Where bikers stare at cowboys who are laughen at the hippies.  
**Gm** **C**  
Who are prayen they ll get out of her alive.

Vs.2

**Bb** **C** **F**  
The loud mouth in the corners gett en to me.  
**F** **Bb**  
Talking about my earrings and my hair.  
**Bb** **F** **C/F#** **Dm**  
I guess he aint read the sign that says I ve been to prison.  
**Gm** **C**  
Someone aught to warn him, before I knock him off his chair.

Vs.3

**Bb** **C** **F**

Cause my long hair just can't cover up my redneck.

**F** **Bb**  
I've won every fight I've ever fought.  
**Bb** **F** **C/F#** **Dm**  
And I don't need some turkey telling me that I ain't country.  
**Gm** **C**  
Say, even I ain't worth a damn on a ticket that he bought.

Chorus (3/4 Tempo):

**F** **Bb**  
Cause I can sing all those songs about Texas,  
**C** **F** **C**  
And I still do all the sad ones that I know.  
**F** **Bb**  
They tell me, I look like Merle Haggard,  
**Gm** **C**  
And sound a lot like David Allen Coe.

Vs.4

**Bb** **C** **F**  
And the barmaid in the last town that we played in.  
**F** **Bb**  
Knew the words to every song I wrote.  
**Bb** **F** **C/F#** **Dm**  
She said Jimmy Rabbit turned her on to my last album.  
**Gm** **C**  
Just about the time the jukebox broke.

Vs.5

**Bb** **C** **F**  
Ya know, Johnny Cash helped me get out of prison.  
**F** **Bb**  
Long before Rodriguez stole that goat.  
**Bb** **F** **C/F#** **Dm**  
I've been a Rhinestone Cowboy for so long I can't remember.  
**Gm** **C**  
And I can do you every song Hank Williams ever wrote.

Chorus (3/4 Tempo):

**F** **Bb**  
Cause I can sing all those songs about Texas,  
**C** **F** **C**  
And I still do all the sad ones that I know.  
**F** **Bb**  
They tell me, I look like Merle Haggard,  
**Gm** **C**  
And sound a lot like David Allen Coe.

Vs.1

**Bb**                      **C**                      **F**  
Country DJ s knows that I m an outlaw.  
**F**    **Bb**  
They d never come to see me in this dive.  
**Bb**    **F**                      **C/F#**      **Dm**  
Where bikers stare at cowboys who are laughen    at the hippies.  
                 **Gm**    **C**  
Who are prayen    they ll get out of her alive.

Vs.2

**Bb**                      **C**                      **F**  
The loud mouth in the corners gett en to me.  
**F**    **Bb**  
Talking about my earrings and my hair.  
**Bb**    **F**                      **C/F#**      **Dm**  
I guess he aint read the sign that says I ve been to prison.  
**Gm**    **C**  
Someone aught to warn him, before I knock him off his chair.

[Fade]