

Pulaski
Drive-By Truckers

Song: Pulaski
Artist: Drive-By Truckers
Album: Go-Go Boots
Songwriter: Mike Cooley

Tune 1 whole step down
Capo 5

Intro (x1)
D G D D G D

Bm G D G A D

Verse 1:

D G D
She was fresh out of college
D G D
The first one in her family to go
Bm G D
and California seemed like heaven,
G A D
Pulaski, Tennessee was her home

Repeat Intro

Verse 2:

D G D
She worked on losing her southern accent
D G D
and turned her back on her Baptist ways
Bm G D
She bought some clothes that barely
D G
covered her fair skinned body,
A D
Went to Nashville and caught a plane
G D
Well the clouds rushed beneath her
Bm A
as the LA smog filled the air
G D Bm
And she smiled when the airlock opened
G A D
The Pacific breeze blew through her hair

Repeat Intro

Verse 3:

D G D

She thought about the boys from Alabama

D G D

Who came into town every Friday night

Bm G D

and drank beer out of big glass quart bottles

G A D

and left their trail of blood and tears behind

G D

She thought the men in California would be different

Bm A

She'd grown up watching them on her TV

G D Bm

But the men she came to know in California

G A D

Left her longing for Pulaski, Tennessee

Repeat Intro

Bridge:

Bm A

Good ideas always start with a full glass

G D A

and just breathing here can make a girl's nose bleed

G D Bm

Dreams here live and die just like a stray dog on a

G A D

dirt road somewhere in Tennessee

Verse 4:

D G D

The storefronts all filled up with eyeballs

D G D

As the policemen clear out the street

Bm G D

For a line of cars with their headlights burning

G A D

Driving slow through Pulaski, Tennessee

Repeat Intro

Transcribed by Justin Northcutt

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