The Big Oil Spill Houndmouth

GCadd9 GRoad trips and rumble stripsGCGCSweet Lorraine she s got ruby red lipsGCadd9 GShe drives about in her Plymouth lordCDShe recently crashed her flatbed ford

GCadd9GGil Scott-Heron and his brother the BarenGCGGThey flew down south with coke eyes glaringGCadd9GCadd9And they spoke the words freedom lordCDBut their tongues were tied up and bleeding lord

Chorus:

GCadd9GAnd I find myself in a gold mineBCDGCadd9GThree feet beneath that county lineGCadd9GThe oil it spilled and it blackened my faceBCDGG

Young Dorothy Jean and her sewing machine Breaking at the corners and breaking at the seams Glitter and gold well she ain t that old She looks 33 but she s 40 I m told

G Cadd9 G And I find myself in a gold mine D в С G Three feet beneath that county line G Cadd9 G The oil it spilled and it blackened my face в C D G And it tore out the heart of the human race

GCadd9GAnd I find myself in a gold mineBCDGThree feet beneath that county line

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & & Cadd9 & G \\ \mbox{The oil it spilled and it blackened my face} \\ B & C & D & G \\ \mbox{And it tore out the heart of the human race} \end{array}$

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Submitted by Conor Stapleton - stapletonc @ gmail.com