The Big Oil Spill Houndmouth

G#C#add9G#Road trips and rumble stripsG#C#G#Sweet Lorraine she s got ruby red lipsG#C#add9G#She drives about in her Plymouth lordC#EbShe recently crashed her flatbed ford

G#C#add9G#Gil Scott-Heron and his brother the BarenG#C#G#G#They flew down south with coke eyes glaringG#C#add9G#C#add9And they spoke the words freedom lordC#EbBut their tongues were tied up and bleeding lord

Chorus:

G# C#add9 G# And I find myself in a gold mine С C# Eb G# Three feet beneath that county line G# C#add9 G# The oil it spilled and it blackened my face C C# Eb G# And it tore out the heart of the human race

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# C#add9 G# And I find myself in a gold mine C# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ C G# Three feet beneath that county line G# C#add9 G# The oil it spilled and it blackened my face С C# Eb G# And it tore out the heart of the human race

G#C#add9G#And I find myself in a gold mineCC#EbG#EbG#Three feet beneath that county line

G#C#add9G#The oil it spilled and it blackened my faceCC#EbG#And it tore out the heart of the human race

G#C#add9G#Road trips and rumble stripsG#C#Sweet Lorraine she s got ruby red lips

Submitted by Conor Stapleton - stapletonc @ gmail.com