The Big Oil Spill Houndmouth

Bbadd9 F F Road trips and rumble strips F вb F Sweet Lorraine she s got ruby red lips Bbadd9  $\mathbf{F}$ F She drives about in her Plymouth lord вb С She recently crashed her flatbed ford Bbadd9  $\mathbf{F}$ F Gil Scott-Heron and his brother the Baren Bb F F They flew down south with coke eyes glaring Bbadd9 F F And they spoke the words freedom lord вb C

But their tongues were tied up and bleeding lord

Chorus:

FBbadd9FAnd I find myself in a gold mineABbCFThree feet beneath that county lineFBbadd9FThe oil it spilled and it blackened my faceABbCFAnd 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

F Bbadd9 F And I find myself in a gold mine вb C F Α Three feet beneath that county line F Bbadd9 F The oil it spilled and it blackened my face Вb C F Α And it tore out the heart of the human race

FBbadd9FAnd I find myself in a gold mineABbCFThree feet beneath that county line

FBbadd9FRoad trips and rumble stripsFBbFSweet Lorraine she s got ruby red lips

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Submitted by Conor Stapleton - stapletonc @ gmail.com