The Big Oil Spill

Houndmouth Dadd9 Road trips and rumble strips Sweet Lorraine she s got ruby red lips Dadd9 She drives about in her Plymouth lord She recently crashed her flatbed ford Dadd9 Gil Scott-Heron and his brother the Baren D They flew down south with coke eyes glaring Dadd9 And they spoke the words freedom lord But their tongues were tied up and bleeding lord Chorus: Dadd9 A And I find myself in a gold mine E A Three feet beneath that county line Dadd9 A The oil it spilled and it blackened my face E 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 Dadd9 A And I find myself in a gold mine E A D Three feet beneath that county line Dadd9 A The oil it spilled and it blackened my face E And it tore out the heart of the human race

Dadd9 And I find myself in a gold mine D Ε Three feet beneath that county line The oil it spilled and it blackened my face

C# D E A

And it tore out the heart of the human race

A Dadd9 A

Road trips and rumble strips

A D A

Sweet Lorraine she s got ruby red lips

Submitted by Conor Stapleton - stapletonc @ gmail.com

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