The Big Oil Spill
Houndmouth

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A              Dadd9   A
Road trips and rumble strips
A                           D       A
Sweet Lorraine she s got ruby red lips
A                       Dadd9      A
She drives about in her Plymouth lord
D                                 E
She recently crashed her flatbed ford

A                       Dadd9       A
Gil Scott-Heron and his brother the Baren
     A                     D        A
They flew down south with coke eyes glaring
    A                     Dadd9    A
And they spoke the words freedom lord
D                                   E
But their tongues were tied up and bleeding lord
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Chorus:

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

A                      Dadd9   A
And I find myself in a gold mine
C#             D        E        A
Three feet beneath that county line
A                      Dadd9   A
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
And I find myself in a gold mine
C#             D        E        A
Three feet beneath that county line
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A                       Dadd9   A
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
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Submitted by Conor Stapleton - stapletonc @ gmail.com