Hundred And Ten In The Shade John Fogerty

[Intro] D Am D C D

D D

Way out there in the cotton

Am D

Sun beatin down so hard

D

Sweat rollin of this shovel

.m.

Diggin in the devil s boneyard

G

Sure like a cool drink of water

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$

Soft rag to soothe my face

D Am D

Sure like a woman to talk to in this place

D

It s a hundred and ten

G I

Hundred and ten in the shade

D

Goin way down

Am I

Mama won t you carry me

D D

Handle so hot I can t stand it

Am D

Might shrivel up and blow away

D

Noonday sun make you crazy

Am D

Least, that s what the old men say

G

Bottom land hard as a gravestone

Вb

Couldn t cut it with an axe

D Am

Gonna lay me down right here

D

And that s a fact

D

It s a hundred and ten

G Hundred and ten in the shade Goin way down Mama won t you carry me [Solo] D Am D Sometimes late in the evenin Everything is quiet and still I set here and think about leavin Lord, I guess I never will Heartache down in that city Bright light scares me anyway Am Sure like a woman to talk in this place D It s a hundred and ten Hundred and ten in the shade Goin way down Am D Mama won t you carry me