Thuggee Tennessee - A Stockmans Passing Misc Unsigned Bands

Verse 1:

F

That dumb old bull sure kicked my head in good
I probably woulda kicked him back if I only could

Oh Jimmy wrap me up please, I feel a little cold

Gm Bb F

Looks like I 'm never gonna get old

Verse 2:

The world looked so rosy when I woke up this morn Now I $\hat{a} \in \!^{TM}\! m$ lyin $\hat{a} \in \!^{TM}\! m$ here all battered and torn

Oh Jimmy you 're a church man, might be the time to pray

Gm Bb F

Everything around me is gettin $\hat{a} \in M$ kinda grey

Chorus 1:

Bb

So Saint Peter wonâ \in ^m t you lift me up

F

I 'm lyin ' here thinkin' that it' s time enough, **Bb**

Saint Christopher wonâ \in [™] t you carry me

Down country roads to eternity

Verse 3:

F

Childhood memories it seems I now recall Ridin $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ out with Uncle John, feelin $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ ten foot tall

Bb F

Oh Jimmy canâ \in [™] t you hear them angels calling me away \mathbf{Gm} \mathbf{Bb} \mathbf{F}

And I 'm glad that you' re with me on my final day

Verse 4:

I am twenty-four years old, I rode ten thousand square I never lost a single steer on that $\hat{\text{Ia}} \in \mathbb{T}^{\text{M}}$ d surely swear

Oh Jimmy don 't you worry, I' m not feelin' any pain

Those drops of water fallin' must mean it 's gonna rain

Chorus 2:

Вb

So Saint Peter wonâ \in ^m t you lift me up

F

I $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ lyin $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ here thinkin $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ that it $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ s time enough,

Bb

Saint Christopher won $\hat{\mathbf{a}} {\in}^{\mathbf{m}} \mathbf{t}$ you carry me

Gm

Down country roads to eternity