

Watertown

Nathan Hamilton & No Deal

[Intro]

Am C G C Am Am C G C Am

palm muted

[Verse 1]

Am C G C Am

He went down to Watertown expecting all his sin to be washed clean

Am C G C Am

He killed a man in Birmingham and he jumped the first train south to New Orleans

Am C G C Am

With a C note from a dead man s coat, pearl handle pistol, smokinâ€™ still

Am C G C Am

He saw a shadow cross his path and in its wake, he felt a dead man s chill

Am C G Am

Down by the Mississippi the train stops on a dime. Harmonics 12fret w/bend on guitar neck

Am C G C

Am
and into that muddy river he threw his gun as though it might free him from his crime

[Verse 2]

Am C G C Am

In the absinth bar on Bourbon Street he heard a foreign voice call his name

Am C G C

Am
He said son I see your weary eyes and it looks to me that you re running from your shame

[Chorus]

Am C G C Am

Donâ€™t go down to Watertown expecting all your sin to be washed clean.

[Solo]

Am C G C B Am x4

[Verse 3]

Am C G C Am

Well he said I have a plan that might just set your conscience free

Am C G C Am

There s a preacher man with a withered hand in a little town in northern Tennessee

Am C G C

Am
And for a tender price he ll roll the dice and if it comes up seven you re gonna win

Am C G C Am

Yeah, but if that man rolls snake eyes my friend you ll pay double for your sin

[Verse 4]

Well he saddled up his stolen horse and rode North in the night
Yeah and come to second sun up a little town was just within his sight
He was sitting by the river, twisted like a snake
And little did he know that river was soon to be his graaaave

[Chorus]

So don t go down to Watertown expecting all your sins to be washed clean

[Solo 2]

Am C G C B Am x4

[Verse 5]

Well he rode on into town and all the people stood and stared
he started feeling nervous, he started getting scared
He turned a dusty corner he tried to hide but he found a lynch mob waiting there
Well they grabbed him quick and grabbed him hard and drug him right off that stolen mare

[Verse 6]

Well then, the withered handed preacher man pushed his way through the crowd
He looked down at the stranger on the ground held his gut and laughed out loud
I see you met my brother down in Nawlins™ and took his word for true
Well the man you killed in Birmingham if you don t know was the father to us two

[Chorus]

Don t go down to Watertown expecting all your sin to be washed clean

[Solo 3]

Am C G C B Am x8

[Verse 7]

They strapped two mighty boulders upon his broken knees
They laughed and kicked and spit on him despite him cryin™ and screaming

please

Am **C** **G** **C** **Am**
It took 12 men, 3 on each limb to drag him to the river and throw him in
Am **C** **G** **C** **Am**
He never had a prayer as the water baptized and drowned him with His sin!

[Outro]

Am **C** **G** **C** **Am**
Don t go down to Watertown expecting all your sin to be washed clean
Am **C** **G** **C** **Am**
Don t go down to Watertown expecting all your sin to be washed clean
Am **G** **Am**
Young man you re bound to drown in Watertown
Am **G** **Am**
Young man you re bound to drown in Watertown fini

N.C

N.C

Walkdown at end of verses is on A (5) string C B Am

N.C

Lots of changes in this so try your best stuff to make it your own

N.C

Many thanks to Nathan Hamilton for writing this Cowboy Epic!