

Bootleggers Boy
Old Crow Medicine Show

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Bootlegger s Boy
Standard Tuning

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F# Chord:

e--2--
B--2--
G--2--
D--4--
A--4--
E--2--

Intro: **A,E,A,E,A,E,A,E,D,A,E,A,E,A**

**The A-E transition is very quick so hardly one strum is required on the E chords.

A E A E A
I was born and raised, A bootlegger s boy,

E A E A
In the Cherokee Hills, I applied my trade,

E D A E A E A
In Mountain City, I had me a time, just makin money, on Moonshine.

Interlude: **A,E,A,E,A...**

E A E A
So I hauled my load, into Knoxville town,

E A E A
I met me a gal, and we knocked around,

E D A
But them Knoxville girls, can t leave me alone,

E A E A
In my suits so fine, and my bottle of corn.

Chorus:

D A F# A
I m going back to Mountain City, Where I can make another run,

F# A D A
Load my trunk, with Moonshine whisky, I am a brave, Bootlegger s Son.

Interlude: **A,E,A,E,A...**

E A E A
So I sold that corn, to the Circuit Judge,

E A E A
On the public square, to Mayor Trent,

E D A
But I met with trouble, on the tracks one night,

E A E A
With a drunken man, I commenced to fight.

Interlude: **A,E,A,E,A...**

E A E A
Yeah I fought five rounds, then I put him away,

E A E A
With a wicked jab, from a razor blade,

E D A
And the women screamed, as the bottles broke,

E A E A
On stony ground, where the blood did flow.

Chorus:

D A F# A
I m going back to Mountain City, gonna make those revenues run

F# A F# A
I killed a man, in a feud of whiskey, I am a cruel, Bootlegger s son.

Solo: play the chords to the chorus 2x

Interlude: **A,E,A,E,A...**

E A E A
Now I roam the night, just to hide my shame,

E A E A
I lost all my money, can t find a friend,

E D A
Gonna drag my bones, to the mountainside,

E A D A
If corn don t kill me, I might never die.

Chorus:

D **A** **F#** **A**
I m going back to Mountain City, or else they ll hang me this I know,

F# **A** **F#** **A**
I killed a man, in a feud of whiskey, I am a cruel, Bootlegger s boy.

D **A** **F#** **A**
I m going back to Mountain City, to the Cherokee hills I started from,

F# **A** **F#** **A**
Going home broke ain t it a pity, I am a cruel, Bootlegger s son.

Outro: play the chords to chorus