

**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