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My Good Gal Old Crow Medicine Show

Intro: Bm E Bm E D F# Bm G D Bm A A

D

Well she drug me down

F#

Tossed me round

Bm

G

Slammed my name all over town

D

Bm 2

My good gal ain t no good to me

E

G G#m A

She makes true love more like misery

Now I m walkin hunched

I get drunk a bunch

Would you sucker up and take a punch

My good gal ain t no good to me

N I think I ve acted reasonably

Bm

E

ah but I miss her..... mmmhhm

Βm

Е

And all that I wish for her..... mmmhhmm

Is the time of day

Don t go out of your way

Just leave me with a stack of them bills to pay

My good gal ain t no good to me

And she don t even have the courtesy

To shut the door

When she s been playin a whore

Don t want to see his rags piled on the floor

My good gal ain t no good to me

And I only wish that she could see

That I miss her

Ah but I miss her.... mmmhhmm

All I have is a picture.... of her

It was taken years ago

I was a kid you know

Just leanin up against that El Dorado

My good gal ain t no good to me

And the final word belongs to me

Because I drove her out of town

And I shot her down

And I left her there in the cold cold ground

My good gal ain t no good to me

Not even in her memory