

**We Dont Grow Tobacco
Old Crow Medicine Show**

Capo 2

G
Hardest work that ever I done, was done beneath that burning sun
D G
Hauling that tobacco around to cure.

I would chop that wicked weed til my hands and fingers bleed
D G
Working like a mule maybe more

C G
We ve been farming on this land since 1810
Em C D
Through flood, drought and pestilence and war

G
Now I sure am sad to say that I lived to see this day
D G
And we don t grow tobacco around here no more!

Chorus:

C G
We don t grow, we don t grow
D
Oh, it s still the only work we ll ever know
C G
Well, we don t grow, we don t grow
D G
We don t grow tobacco around here no more!

G
Grandpa told me this, I know Change is coming won t be slow
D G
Knocking just like a thunder at the door
Barren fields are all around, empty barns just falling down
D G
Well Iron weeds coming up through the floor
C G
Once we grewed it by the pound Now the kids all moved to town
Em C D
And all that s left are elderly and poor
G
Now I sure am sad to say That I will live to see this day
D G
And we don t grow tobacco around here no more

C

G

We don t grow, we don t grow

D

Oh, it s still the only work we ll ever know

C

G

Well, we don t grow, we don t grow

D

G

We don t grow tobacco around here no more!

Whoooo yes I sure am sad to say This way of life has gone away

D

G

Now that we don t grow tobacco around here no more

D

G

Well, No we don t grow tobacco around here no more!