

My Old Kentucky Home
Randy Newman

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#

From: E.R.Heerdink@far.ruu.nl (Rob Heerdink)

My old Kentucky home - Randy Newman

E7

Turpentine and dandelion wine

A7

I ve turned the corner, I m doin fine

E7

Shootin at the birds on the telephoneline

B7

E7

Pickin them off with this gun o mine

A7

E7

I got a fire in my belly and a fire in my head

B7

E7

Growing higher and higher till I m dead

Sister Sue she s short and stout

She didn t grow up, she grew out

Mama thinks she s plain, but she s just being kind

Papa thinks she s pretty, but he s almost blind

We don t let her out much except at night

But I don t care cause I m allright

E7

A7

E7

O-ho, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home

E7

B7

Young folks roll on the floor

E7

A7

E7

O-ho, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home

E7

B7

E7

Keep them hard times away from my door

Brother Gene, he s big and mean

And he don t have much to say

Got a little woman who he whooped eached day

But now she s gone away

Got drunk last night, kicked mama down the stairs

But I m allright, so I don t care

Rob Heerdink Department of Pharmacoepidemiology &
E.R.Heerdink@far.ruu.nl Pharmacotherapy, Utrecht University
-watch out where the huskies go, and don t you eat that yellow snow-