

My Old Kentucky Home

Randy Newman

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#

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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 telephonenumber

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

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-watch out where the huskies go, and don t you eat that yellow snow-