## Down Where The Drunkards Roll Richard Thompson

#-----# #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: julie.hayne@his.com (Julie Hayne) Newsgroups: rec.music.makers.guitar.tablature Date: Sun, 15 Aug 1993 11:50:26 DOWN WHERE THE DRUNKARDS ROLL Richard Thompson Transcribed by Phil Saunders (capo 3rd fret to play with record. Song is recorded in Bb, but written here in G) See the boys out walking The boys who look so fine Dressed up in green velvet Their silver buckles shine Soon they 11 be bleary-eyed D C Under a keg of wine **CHORUS** C/G Down where the drunkards roll C/G Down where the drunkards roll See that lover standing Staring at the ground He s looking for the real thing Lies were all he found You can get the real thing It will only cost a pound

There goes a troubled woman
She dreams a troubled dream
She lives out on the highway
She keeps her money clean
Soon she ll be returning
To the place where she s the queen

You can be a gambler
Who never drew a hand
You can be a sailor
Who never left dry land
You can be lord Jesus
All the world will understand