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Birmingham
Shovels & Rope
[Verse 1]
Delta Mama and a Nickajack Man
Raised their Cumberland daughters in a Tennessee band
Played Springwater at Station Inn
Couldn t play fast, couldn t fit in
G
Caught a 66 Dodge in Caroline
Got her education on her mama s dime
She was singing in a bar called Comatose
Halfway rusted on the salty coast
[Chorus]
Rock of Ages, cleave for me
        G
                \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
                         G
Let me hide myself in Thee
       C
              Em
Buried in the sand
Five hundred miles from Birmingham
[Verse 2]
Rockamount Cowboy in a rock and roll band
                                          Em
Plugged his amplifier in all across the land
Athens, Georgia on a friday night
Saw that little girl, she could sing alright
Spent five years going from town to town
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Waiting on that little girl to come around

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D
Caught in the arms of New York City
To lose that gal seemed terrible pity
[Chorus]
Rock of Ages, cleave for me
             Em
      G
Let my heart forget a beat
      C
             Em
Why do you demand
       G
Calling me from Birmingham
[Verse 3]
Em
Pulled her covered wagon off the BQE
Said this ll be the last you ll ever see of me
Well the cowboy laughed said I know it s not true
Cause there s nothing I could do to get loose from you
Made a little money playing in the bars
With two beat up drums and two old guitars
From the Crescent City to the Great Salt Lake
It ain t what you got, it s what you make
[Instrumental]
G
     Em
          С
              Em
[Bridge]
When the road got rough and the wheels all broke
Couldn t take more then we could tow
Making something out of nothing with a scratcher and our hope
                                            G
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With two old guitars like a shovel and a rope

[Chorus]

C G

Rock of Ages, cleave for $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

C G Em G

Let me hide myself in Thee

G C Em

Now I understand

C G D G

On better terms since Birmingham

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