

**Leroys Dustbowl Blues**  
**Steve Earle**

Leroy s Dustbowl Blues - Steve Earle  
-intro GFGFGFGF

**G** **F** **C** **G**  
Leroy was a farmer and an honest man  
**G** **F** **D**  
Would have lived in Oklahoma all his days  
**G** **F** **C** **G**  
He just wanted left alone to work a piece of land  
**G** **F** **G**  
But a hard wind come and blew his dreams away  
**C** **D**  
So he headed for the West Coast thought he could not lose  
**G** **F** **C** **G**  
Rollin down the highway with the dustbowl blues

-repeat chrd sequence between verses-

It s a thousand miles from Broken Bow to Bakersfield  
And the highway s paved with heartaches all the way  
Leroy drove on lookin for a better deal  
A place a man could settle down and stay  
But the police at the state line beat him black and blue  
Left him lyin by the roadside with the dustbowl blues

They say California is a paradise  
Hollywood turns night time into day  
But up along the San Joaquin those city lights  
Might as well be a million miles away  
When your kids are cold and hungry wearin worn out shoes  
Standin in the garden with the dustbowl blues