

**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