

**Willie Jones**  
**The Charlie Daniels Band**

[Intro]

**D C G D** 2x

[Verse 1]

**D** **G**  
Willie Jones was a man I met when I lived in Baltimore  
**Em** **A**  
I was a guard and he was doing time  
**D** **G**  
In the three long years he stayed there I got to know him well  
**Em** **A** **D**  
Willie Jones he was a friend of mine

[Chorus]

**C**  
He used to say buddy you know where  
**G**  
I m going when they let me out of here  
**E** **A**  
Alabama could be heaven if the Lord was there  
**D**  
And he talked about the south-land  
**G**  
Though he d drifted from its shores  
**Em** **A** **D**  
I never seen a man who loved it more

**D C G D** 2x

[Verse 2]

**D** **G**  
He talked about the whippoorwills in the Alabama night  
**Em** **A**  
Honeysuckle vine and sugar cane  
**D** **G**  
Swimming holes and fishing poles and early morning frost  
**Em** **A** **D**  
And sleeping under a tin roof when it rained  
**D** **G**  
He talked about a country road and a cabin in the pines  
**Em** **A**  
And a girl with wavy long chestnut brown hair  
**D** **G**  
He talked about the beauty of his Blue Ridge Mountain home  
**Em** **A** **D**  
And darn near made me think that I was there

[Chorus]

**C**

Buddy you know where

**G**

I m going when they let me out of here

**E**

**A**

Alabama could be heaven if the Lord was there

**D**

And he talked about the south-land

**G**

Though he d drifted from its shores

**Em**

**A**

**D**

I never seen a man who loved it mor

**D C G D** 4x

[Verse 3]

**D**

**G**

It s been almost a years now since that hot night in July

**Em**

**A**

Willie hit the guard and jumped the fence

**D**

**G**

I had my rifle ready but I couldn t let it fly

**Em**

**A**

**D**

I shot over his head and we ain t seen him since

**D**

**G**

Then last week the postman brought a letter to my door

**Em**

**A**

Marked No Return Address and No Reply

**D**

It just said nobody north of Birmingham

**G**

Is going to see this boy again

**Em**

**A**

**D**

But if you re ever down our way won t you please drop by

[Chorus]

**C**

Buddy you know where

**G**

I m going when they let me out of here

**E**

**A**

Alabama could be heaven if the Lord was there

**D**

And he talked about the south-land

**G**

Though he d drifted from its shores

**Em**

**A**

**D**

I never seen a man who loved it more

**D C G D** 2x