## Always Keep An Edge On Your Knife The Corb Lund Band

so don tcha never sell the old .22

quick note: for the / chords, you want the bass note to be on the D string and following three chords in E barre chord form. If not, at least make sure the voicings have the chromatic line. In the first verse it s F#, G, Ab, A for Also, I don t know why the chord diagram things F#/A# are two different chords. It s F# with A# in the bass D Α never put your hat on the bed, son, never put your hat on the bed D/F# G cuz if your hat s on the bed you might wake up dead so don t ya never put ya hat on the bed and if you do be sure it's upside down, son, if you do be sure it's upside down D/F# G Ab cuz if there's any doubt, it keeps the luck from runnin' out so if you do be sure it's upside down never throw a match when it s dry, son, never throw a match when it s dry D/F# G don t you never throw a match cuz the grass might catch and burn three counties when it s dry always keep an edge on your knife, son, always keep an edge on your knife D/F# G Ab cuz a good sharp edge is a man s best hedge against the vague uncertainties of D/F# Ab D D yes, a good sharp edge is a man's best hedge against the uncertain vagaries of F#m G Bmbut I never could sharpen no knife, like the one who gave the advice D Α D yodel-ayhee yodel-ayhee yodeloo never sell the old .22, son, never sell the old .22 E/G# Α cause the old  $.22 \hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ s shot a gopher or two



aim it to the left, a little low, son, aim it to the left, a little low E/G# Α cuz the old iron sight fires high and to the right E Eb E so aim it to the left, a little low always tip the glass when you pour son, always tip the glass when you pour cuz if you don t tip the glass, well the foam, it comes fast and runs from the table to the floor always keep an edge on your knife, son, always keep an edge on your knife E/G# BbΑ cuz a good sharp edge is a man s best hedge against the vague uncertainties of life E/G# Α Вb yes, a good sharp edge is a man's best hedge against the uncertain vagaries of life G#m C#m but I never could sharpen no knife, like the one who gave me advice В E В E yodel-ayhee yodeloo F# E# F# E# F# yes, that makes sense. call if F if you want) always put your horse away dry, son, always put your horse away dry F#/A# В cuz a hot, wet horse ain't healthy of course so be sure to put your horse away dry C# and be sure to thaw the bit when itâ $\in$ <sup>MS</sup> cold, son, be sure to thaw the bit when it's cold F# F#/A# В cuz if you don't thaw the bit then your pony's tongue sticks to the frozen, metal bridle when it's cold never judge a man by his clothes, son, never judge a man by his clothes F#/A# you got to look through the dirt and, lord, judge him by his work so don tcha never judge a man by his clothes C# always keep an edge on your knife, son, always keep an edge on your knife F#/A# C В C#

F# cuz a good sharp edge is a man s best hedge against the vague uncertainties of life F# F#/A# В C C# F# yes, a good sharp edge is a man's best hedge against the uncertain vagaries of life A#m D#m but I never could sharpen no knife, like the one who gave me advice C# F# C# yodel-ayhee yodeloo A#m D#m В and I never could sharpen no blade, quite the way he sayed F# C# C# F# yodel-ayhee yodeloo F# C# F# yodel-ayhee yodel-ayhee yodel-ayhee yodelohoo