

**Hey Hey Revolver**  
**The Felice Brothers**

Capo on 2.

**F:** 033210

Verse:

**C** **Em**  
I put this shovel down  
**Am** **F**  
Hire me on better ground  
**C** **Em**  
I can't afford no gas  
**G**  
I walk to work on the overpass

**C** **Em**  
My teenage daughter's knocked up  
**Am** **F**  
Oh, Janey, this time, you really fucked up  
**C** **Em**  
You ought to be in the hospital,  
**G**  
But I can't afford to go the bill

Chorus:

**Am** **G**  
Hey hey, revolver  
**C** **F** **G**  
Don't lead me on  
**Am** **G** **C** **F**  
Your shiny barrel's long and narrow  
**Am** **G**  
Hey hey, revolver

I put this shovel down,  
I walk the line into Hudson town  
The blue Burger King billboard signs  
Remind me of her mother's eyes

She ran off to be a movie star  
I hope she found what she was looking for  
I promised Janey we'd see L.A.  
If I ever made some cash some day