Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh

Down In The Valley The Head and the Heart

[Verse] C I wish I was a slave to an age-old trade F Like ridin around on railcars and workin long days C C F Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways C F C Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways F Call it one drink too many Call it pride of a man F C Am But it don t make no difference if you sit or you stand C Cause they both end in trouble and start with a grin C Yeah they both end in trouble and start with a grin C C Am We do it over and over again C Am C We do it over and over again F Αm Oh -oh C Cmaj7 -oh Oh F Αm Cmaj7 C -oh -oh Oh -oh Oh-oh Oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh Oh-oh

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F
                                 Αm
I know there s California, Oklahoma
And all of the places I ain t ever been to but
Down in the valley with
Whiskey rivers
                                 Cmaj7
These are the places you will find me hidin
These are the places I will always go
                                 Cmaj7
These are the places I will always go
F
I am on my way
I am on my way
                                 Cmaj7
I am on my way back to where I started
F
                C
                        Cmaj7
        Am
Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh
(Continue in background)
One more for the stars and the eyes of the walls
I hear your name...
I saw your face in the crowd and you came out
You saw me walkin ...
You got a sign on the door and it reads to me
Just like the grass and the sun and the...
Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh
                Am
I am on my way
```

C Cmaj

I am on my way

I am on my way back to where I started $\,$

California, Oklahoma

And all of the places I ain t ever been to but

Down in the valley with

Whiskey rivers

These are the places you will find me hidin

THESE GIC

Αm

These are the places I will always go

? (

These are the places I will always go

So I wish I was a slave to an age-old trade Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways