

Bob Away My Blues
The Marshall Tucker Band

Intro: **Em7b5 D#m7b5 Dm7b5 E A7 E A7 E A7 E**

A E C#7
Well I m goin down to the river

F#m7 B7 E B7
I ve got a cane pole in my hand

E C#7 F#m7 B7
I ve got my redworms in a Maxwell house coffee can

E G#7 A D9
I m gonna sit under a shade tree on a riverbank where it s cool

E C#7 F#m7 B7 E
I m gonna close my eyes and dream and let the cork Bob away my blues

E C#7 A7 D9
Well I wake up every mornin I pick peaches all day

E C#7
And on Saturday night we ll have a dance or two

F#m7 B7 C7 B7
we might wallow in the hay

E C#7
Now the only thing that ever whipped my pa

A7 D9
Was this bad dude called old age

E C#7
And his last years were his best years

F#m7 B7 E C7 B7
And this is what he had to say

A D9
He said boy I ve worked this dirt all my life

E7 E
but things ain t been good for awhile

F#m7
Why don t you move to the city make a little money

B7 C7 B7
you might be the first one in the family ever to die with a smile

E C#7
Well I took his advice things goin well

A D9
But my friends are far and few

E C#7 F#m7 B7
But whoever said a city boy can t have them country blues

E C#7 F#m7 B7
Whoever said a city boy can t have them country blues

E **C#7** **F#m7** **B7**
Whoever said a city boy can t have them country blues

C7 **B7** **E**
Well honey they ain t talked to me and you

Gm7b5 Fm7b5 F#m7b5 Em7b5 Fm7b5 D#m7b5 E

(The last line is played one strum per chord)