

Carolina Drama
The Raconteurs

E|-----
A|-----
D|-7-7--5-4-5--2~-----
G|-----
B|-----

E|-----
A|-----
D|-12--12-11-9--11-9~----
G|-----
B|-----

Bbm
I m not sure if there s a point to this story
 C# G# Bbm
But I m going to tell it again
Bbm
So many other people try to tell the tale
 C# G# Bbm
Not one of them knows the end

 Bbm
It was a junk-house in South Carolina
 C# G# Bbm
Held a boy the age of ten
Bbm
Along with his older brother Billy
 C# G# Bbm
And their mother and her boyfriend
 Eb
Who was a triple loser with some blue tattoos
Eb
That were given to him when he was young
 Bbm
And a drunk temper that was easy to lose
 C# G# Fm Bbm
And thank god he didn t own a gun

Bbm
Well, Billy woke up in the back of his truck
 C# G# Bbm
Took a minute to open his eyes
Bbm
He took a peep into the back of the house
 C# G# Bbm
And found himself a big surprise

Eb
He didn't see his brother but there was his mother

Eb
With her red-headed head in her hands
Bbm

While the boyfriend had his gloves wrapped around an old

C# G# Fm Bbm
Priest trying to choke the man

(C# G# Fm Bbm F#)
(Bbm G# F#) (2x)

E	-----		
A	-----		
D	-9--9-7-5-7-----9--9-7-5-7-----9--9-7-5-7-----		(2X)
G	-----5-----3-----7-----		
B	-----		

Bbm
Billy looked up from the window to the truck

C# G# Bbm
Threw up, and had to struggle to stand
Bbm

He saw that red-necked bastard with a hammer
C# G# Bbm

Turn the priest into a shell of a man
Eb

The priest was putting up the fight of his life
Eb

But he was old and he was bound to lose
Bbm

The boyfriend hit as hard as he could
C# G# Fm Bbm
And knocked the priest right down to his shoes

Bbm
Well, now Billy knew but never actually met

C# G# Bbm
The preacher lying there in the room

Bbm
He heard himself say, That must be my daddy

C# G# Bbm
Then he knew what he was gonna do

Eb
Billy got up enough courage, took it up
Eb

And grabbed the first blunt thing he could find
Bbm

It was a cold, glass bottle of milk
C# G# Fm Bbm

That got delivered every morning at nine

(C# G# Fm G# F#)

(Bbm G# F#)
 (Bbm G# F# Fm)

E -----	
A -----	
D -9--9-7-5-7----9--9-7-5-7----9--9-7-5-7-----	(2X)
G -----5-----3-----7-----	
B -----	

Bbm
 Billy broke in and saw the blood on the floor, and
 Bbm

He turned around and put the lock on the door
 Ebm

He looked dead into the boyfriend s eye

F

His mother was a ghost, too upset to cry, then

Bbm
 He took a step toward the man on the ground

Bbm
 From his mouth trickled out a little audible sound
 Ebm

He heard the boyfriend shout, Get out!

F

And Billy said, Not till I know what this is all about

Bbm
 Well, this preacher here was attacking your mama

Bbm
 But Billy knew just who was starting the drama

Ebm
 So Billy took dead aim at his face

F

And smashed the bottle on the man who left his dad in disgrace, and

Bbm
 The white milk dripped down with the blood, and the

Bbm
 Boyfriend fell down dead for good

Ebm

Right next to the preacher who was gasping for air

F

And Billy shouted, Daddy, why d you have to come back here?

Bbm
 His mama reached behind the sugar and honey, and

Bbm
 Pulled out an envelope filled with money

Ebm

Your daddy gave us this, she collapsed in tears

F

He s been paying all the bills for years

Bbm

Mama, let s put this body underneath the trees

Bbm

and put Daddy in the truck and head to Tennessee

Ebm

Just then, his little brother came in

F

Holding the milk man s hat and a bottle of gin singing,

Bbm

Well now you heard another side to the story

C#

G#

Bbm

But you wanna know how it ends?

Bbm

If you must know, the truth about the tale

C# G#

Bbm

Go and ask the milkman