

**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