

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 |-----

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

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

Gm
Well, Billy woke up in the back of his truck
 Bb F Gm
Took a minute to open his eyes
Gm
He took a peep into the back of the house
 Bb F Gm
And found himself a big surprise

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

C
With her red-headed head in her hands

Gm
While the boyfriend had his gloves wrapped around an old
Bb F Dm Gm
Priest trying to choke the man

(Bb F Dm Gm Eb)
(Gm F Eb) (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 |-----|

Gm
Billy looked up from the window to the truck
Bb F Gm
Threw up, and had to struggle to stand

Gm
He saw that red-necked bastard with a hammer
Bb F Gm
Turn the priest into a shell of a man

C
The priest was putting up the fight of his life

C
But he was old and he was bound to lose

Gm
The boyfriend hit as hard as he could
Bb F Dm Gm
And knocked the priest right down to his shoes

Gm
Well, now Billy knew but never actually met

Bb F Gm
The preacher lying there in the room

Gm
He heard himself say, That must be my daddy

Bb F Gm
Then he knew what he was gonna do

C
Billy got up enough courage, took it up

C
And grabbed the first blunt thing he could find

Gm
It was a cold, glass bottle of milk

Bb F Dm Gm
That got delivered every morning at nine

(Bb F Dm F Eb)

(Gm F Eb)
(Gm F Eb Dm)

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

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

Gm
He turned around and put the lock on the door

Cm
He looked dead into the boyfriend s eye

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

Gm
He took a step toward the man on the ground

Gm
From his mouth trickled out a little audible sound

Cm
He heard the boyfriend shout, Get out!

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

Gm
Well, this preacher here was attacking your mama

Gm
But Billy knew just who was starting the drama

Cm
So Billy took dead aim at his face

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

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

Gm
Boyfriend fell down dead for good

Cm
Right next to the preacher who was gasping for air

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

Gm
His mama reached behind the sugar and honey, and

Gm
Pulled out an envelope filled with money

Cm
Your daddy gave us this, she collapsed in tears

D
He s been paying all the bills for years

Gm

Mama, let s put this body underneath the trees

Gm

and put Daddy in the truck and head to Tennessee

Cm

Just then, his little brother came in

D

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

Gm

Well now you heard another side to the story

Bb

F

Gm

But you wanna know how it ends?

Gm

If you must know, the truth about the tale

Bb

F

Gm

Go and ask the milkman