

South Hill

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I m uploading this because I couldn t seem to find it online and had to self-teach it by ear. If I ve gotten the chords wrong, I apologize, let me know and I ll try to fix it. One way or another, I m putting this here so someone else can get the same enjoyment out of this song that I do.

Intro: **E**

E

When my girl got pregnant well I dropped right out of school

A

But there s no work in South Hill so what else could I do?

E

The recruiter s came-a-knocking when this whole damn thing began

B5 E

They promised me a college education food and medicine

E

They said I wouldn t spend a dime if I got deployed overseas

A

Plus Baghdad is safer now than old Washington, DC

E

So I signed that dotted line right quick and in a blink of an eye

B5

E

I found myself at Fort Benning where I practiced forming lines

E

Well Fallujah became my home, my comfort and my dread

A

The marines that came through first man they tore this place to shreds

E

With the sound of crushing Amtracs and the whine of their Humvee s

B5

E

Calling in them A-10 air strikes man I wish I could have seen it

E

But when we got to town I realized we were only legs

A

We do dismounted patrols we do searches and do raids

E

We hear the crack of small arms fire and the blast from IED s

B5

E

We hurry up and wait, suck in dust and stay low key

B5

A

E

And I cannot stop this pounding in my head

B5

A

E

I thought we were doing right but that s not what folks back home have said

A

B5

E

A

Sometimes I can t tell which way is up or which is down

B5

A

But I m oddly at ease with this chaos all around

E
Then one day out on patrol doing time out in the heat

A
We were ordered to a neighborhood to talk to folks out on the street

E
To gather information on where some weapons may be stored

B5 **E**
Or to see if the Mujahideen had hauled them off out of Fallujah and to the north

E
Well my platoon got lost and made more then one wrong turn

A
We should have called in our position fast but we blamed each other first

E
Then we started taking sniper fire - god damn them all

B5 **E**
We couldn t find the shooter no where he had us pinned down one and all

E
Well friendies they caught up and we took back that god damned street

A
But something wasn t right and I was feeling really weak

E
My adrenaline was high and I was scared and I could hardly breathe

B5 **E**
I heard doc argue with the Sarg that morphine might kill me

E
That s the last thing I remember that and heat and clear blue sky

A
And thinking about my girl back home and my daughters little eyes

E
I took that bullet in Fallujah and I m laid up in Germany

B5 **E**
And I m headed back stateside to the care of Walter Reed

B5 **A** **E**
And I cannot feel a thing below my waist

B5 **A** **E**
Doc tried to help me man but it was too late

A **B5** **E** **A**
Now I don t know who is right or who is wrong

B5 **E**
But I m fucked up and I want to go back home

B5 **A** **E**
And I cannot stop this pounding in my head

B5 **A** **E**
I thought we were doing right but that s not what folks back home have said

A **B5** **E** **A**
Sometimes I can t tell which way is up or which is down

B5 **E**
But one day I ll stand firmly on the ground

B5

E

Yes one day I ll stand firmly on the ground