

Silver And Gold
Trampled by Turtles

Silver and Gold - Trampled by Turtles

Tabbed by Mud Duck. Love the Turtles. I also like to play around with D sus
and
A sus. Comments or suggestions are welcome. This is my first posting.

[Eb] [F] [Bb] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

I [Bb] went down to the [Eb] Devil
[Bb] Devil gonna sell my [Eb] soul
[Bb] Gonna Come back [Eb] home, my
Little love with my [F] pockets full of
Silver and [Bb] gold

Well youâ€™re out of luck said the devil
I got no silver and gold
The police man he come taken all my land and
He left me in a hole

And Iâ€™m [Eb] on [F]my [Bb] own
No [F] place to call my [Eb] home
[Bb] Ainâ€™t no pretty gal gonna
[F] waste her time on [Bb] me

Well, Iâ€™ll give you 20 women
Pretty gals for your soul
Theyâ€™ll love you sweet all the good days of the week
Till your buried and your dead and your cold

Well, I already got me a woman
Thatâ€™s why I look so old
If I go home sheâ€™s gonna leave me on my own
â€™Cause I got no silver and gold

Chorus

Interlude

Well I give you a brand new motor car
A motor car for your soul
You can drive all around with a good gal on the town
You can take her right down the road

Well, I donâ€™t want your brand new motor car
A motor car for my soul
I have to bust my ass just to buy a tank of gas
I can drive right down the road

Chorus

Well Iâ€™m on my own
No place to call my home
Ainâ€™t no pretty gal gonna
Waste her time on me

Well Iâ€™m on my own
No place to call my home
Ainâ€™t no pretty gal gonna
Waste her life on me