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Good Lord Lorrie Turnpike Troubadours Good Lord Lorrie By Turnpike Troubadours [Verse 1] G  $\mathbf{Em}$ С G Lorrie lit a cigarette and smiled and waved the smoke out of her face G Em C G CG With her black hair brown from the summer sun, green eyes looked around the place G C Em G Then she told me that she loved me and I grinned and grabbed her hand and said I know G  $\mathbf{Em}$ С G Lets get from here now darlin if we re goin lets go on and go GEMCG twice G Em C G Well Lorrie said her family used to have a little money and they still act like they do Em C G But your daddy don t think I m fit to sit in the same room with you C G Em G And if I ever set foot in Sevier County well your brother said he d break my jaw G  $\mathbf{Em}$ С G Here I stand with a dark haired daughter of southwest Arkansas [Chorus] C C/B G G/F# Am  $\mathbf{Em}$ And I ve been learnin that believin and that barely breakin even C C/B Am G It s just a part of life for you and me G G/F# Em С C/B Am And I ve been livin with the loneliness, it s got down in my bones I guess C C/B Am It s just another phase of being free Am And I ve been learnin how to lose a thing I never laid a hand on all along G/F# Em C D Well good lord Lorrie, I love you, could it go more wrong G/F# Em D C Well good lord Lorrie, I love you, could it go more wrong Am G Em C G G Em C G

[Verse 2]

Em G C G Well D-Queens dry so I bought us both a bottle in downtown Broken Bow Em С G Lorries got a buddy with a double wide trailer they were shaking dominoes Em С And I had good intentions til I had too many, I was stupid I suppose G Em C You better put a little money where your mouth is boy and try to keep it closed [Chorus] C/B C Am G G/F# Em And I ve been learnin that believin and that barely breakin even С C/B Am G It s just a part of life for you and me С C/B Am G G/F#Em. And I ve been livin with the loneliness, it s got down in my bones I guess C C/B Am D It s just another phase of being free Am And I ve been learnin how to lose a thing I never laid a hand on all along G G/F# Em D C Well good lord Lorrie, I love you, could it go more wrong G/F# Em D C Well good lord Lorrie, I love you, could it go more wrong G Em C G G Em C G Am 

Harmonica

[Verse 3]

G  $\mathbf{Em}$ G C Well Lorrie said I wonder what we ever went through all this trouble for G Em С G You ain t half of who I thought you was and this ain t fun no more Em С G G And her words cut clean through drunk and dark and dimmin doorway light G Em С Well I ve had all I can handle, hope you re happy now, goodnight G G С C Guess her folks were right, guess her folks were right С Mhmmm