

Mud

Whiskey Myers

Easy playthrough enjoy.

Taken from the MUD(acoustic) version see video for timing.

I play it standard and dont know anything about tuning or key.

I play by ear and just picked up a guitar 5months ago true story.

Anything to add let me know.

Whiskey Myers - MUD

D G D G D

D

Oh Lord won t you let me stay in the place where I was born?

D

In the fields Granddaddy tilled and all my seeds are sown

G

E

Ain t no love for a poor dirt farmer genuine son of the south

G

D

D

And the water s high and the bills are too and the levy tumbling down

E

G

Daddy owed the banker man

E

G

So we was drowning before the flood

E

G

That river washed us all away

E

G

Left us right here in the mud

D G D G

Yeah in the mud

D

G

D

D

We built this house upon the Mississippi back in 1879

D

G

D

G

Over a hundred years my family s been here barely scraping by

D

We just some good old country folks just trying to weather the G storm

D

How we gonna pay when the interest rates done got higher than the corn?

E

G

Ain t no man gonna take it away

E

G

Cause it s deep down in my blood

E

G

Step across that old property line

E

And you ll die

G

Right here in the mud

D G D

G

Yeah in the mud

[Solo]

D G x5

D G E D D A D A

D A D E G

[Verse]

D E

Who s this creeping through the sticks

G E

Let me talk at em with my thirty ought six

D E

A couple city guys with suits and ties

G

Bet they can t feel this crosshair right between their eyes

D E

I got no place to go and no place to run

G

Just a dirt farmer s boy with his Granddaddy s gun

D E

Step across that line I m gonna tell you son

G D G D

We re all gonna die right here in the mud

G D G D G

Yeah in the mud

[Outro]

D G D G D G

D G D G E D