

**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**