

Copperhead Road

G harp * draw ^ blow

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D//D//D//D//G//G//D//D//

D **Well, my name's John Lee Peddimore
Same as my daddy and his daddy's before
You hardly ever saw granddaddy down here
He only come to town about twice a year
To buy a hundred pounds of yeast and some copper line
Everybody knew that we made moonshine**

G **Now, the revenue man wanted granddaddy bad**
D **Headed up the holler with everything he had**
G **Before my time but I've been told**
D **You never come back from Copperhead road** (strum 2 choruses of D)

D **Granddaddy ran whiskey in a a big black dodge
Bought it in an auction at the Mason's lodge
Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side
Just shop coat of primer, then he looked inside
Well, him and my uncle tore that engine down
I still remember that rumbling sound**

G **Then the sheriff came round in the middle of the night**
D **Heard mamma cryin' that something wasn't right**
G **He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load**
D **You could smell the whiskey burning down Copperhead road**

D//D//D//D// Harp Solo

D **I volunteered for the army on my birthday
They draft the white trash first, round here anyway
I done two tours of duty in Viet Nam
I came home with a brand new plan
I'd take the seed from Columbia and Mexico
I just plant it up a holler down Copperhead road**

G **Now the DEA's got a chopper in the air**
D **They got a stream, lying back over there**
G **I learned a thing or two from Charlie don't you know**
D **You better stay away from Copperhead road** D//D//D//D//

D **Copperhead road, Copperhead road, Copperhead road**