



Bluegrass

Songbook

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Act Naturally

Buck Owens

C **F**
THEY'RE GONNA PUT ME IN THE MOVIES
C **G7**
THEY'RE GONNA MAKE A BIG STAR OUT OF ME
C **F**
WE'LL MAKE A FILM ABOUT A MAN THAT'S SAD AND LONELY
G7 **C**
AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ACT NATURALLY

Chorus

G7 **C**
WELL, I BET YOU I'M GONNA BE A BIG STAR
G7 **C**
MIGHT WIN AN OSCAR YOU CAN NEVER TELL
G7 **C**
THE MOVIE'S GONNA MAKE ME A BIG STAR,
D7 **G7**
CAUSE I CAN PLAY THE PART SO WELL

V2

WELL, I HOPE YOU COME AND SEE ME IN THE MOVIE
THEN I'LL KNOW THAT YOU WILL PLAINLY SEE
THE BIGGEST FOOL THAT EVER HIT THE BIG TIME
AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ACT NATURALLY

Chorus

V3

WE'LL MAKE A SCENE ABOUT A MAN THAT'S SAD AND LONELY
AND BEGGING DOWN UPON HIS BENDED KNEE
I'LL PLAY THE PART BUT I WON'T NEED REHEARSING
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ACT NATURALLY

Chorus

Ballad of Jed Clampett

G Listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed
C **D**

D Poor mountaineer barely kept his family fed
G
C

Then one day he was shooting at some food,

D And up through the ground come a bubbling crude
G

G
(Oil that is, black gold, Texas tea)

Well the first thing you know old Jed's a millionaire
Kin folk said Jed move away from there
Said California is the place you oughta be
So they loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly
(Hills that is, swimming pools, movie stars)

Well now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin
They would like to thank you folks for kindly dropping in
You're all invited back again to this locality
To have a heaping helping of their hospitality
(Beverly Hillbillies, that's what they call 'em now,
Nice folks Y'all come back now, ya hear?)

Blue Moon Of Kentucky

Song by [Bill Monroe](#)

Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shinin'
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shinin'
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

It was on a moonlit night
The stars shining bright
And they whispered from on high
Your love said goodbye
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shinin'
Shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye

I said blue moon of Kentucky keep on shinin'
Shine on the one who's gone and proved untrue
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shinin'
Shine on the one who's gone and left me blue

It was on a moonlit night
The stars shining bright
And they whispered from on high
Your love said goodbye
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shinin'
Shine on the one who's gone and said goodbye

Blue Ridge Cabin Home

G **C**
There's a well beaten path on this old mountainside
D7 **G**
Where I wandered when I was a lad
G **C**
There I wandered alone to the place I call home
D7 **G**
In those Blue Ridge hills far away

Chorus

G **C**
Oh, I love those hills of old Virginia
D7 **G**
From those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
C
When I die, won't you bury me on the mountain
D7 **G**
Far away, near my Blue Ridge mountain home

Now my thoughts wander back to the ramshackle shack
In those Blue Ridge hills far away
Where my mother and dad are laid there to rest
They're sleeping in peace together there

Chorus

I return to that old mountain home with the sigh
I've been longing for days gone by
When I die, won't you bury me on this old mountain side
Make my resting place upon the hills so high

Chorus

Youtube: Bluegrass Album Band

Brown's Ferry Blues

G

Hard luck papa comin' down the lane

C

Mama give him back his walkin' cane

G

D

G

Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry blues

G

Thrown it away and he went to town

C

To see that woman and now he's down

G

D

G

Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry blues

Hard luck papa gettin' too tight

If he don't quit drinkin', he'll be high as a kite

Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry blues

He's drinkin' that block and tackle kind

He can walk a block and tackle a lion

Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry blues

I walked up to my girl's old man

And I asked him for my true love's hand

Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry blues

He said, "You la-la-little galoot"

And instead of her hand, I got his foot

Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry blues

Hard luck papa standin' in the rain

If the world was corn, he couldn't buy grain

Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry blues

He runs around in secondhand clothes

You can smell his feet wherever he goes

Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry blues

Revenue man took my gin
I hope they won't come back again
Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry blues
Took my sweetie with them too
'Cause she'd had a little drink or two
Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry blues
Said that's why he took her

Can't You Hear Me Calling Bill Monroe

G G7

The days are long, the nights are lonely

C G
Since you left me all alone

C G
I need you so, my little darlin'

C D G
I worried so, since you've been gone

Chorus

G
Sweetheart of mine, can't you hear me callin'
A million times, that I love you best
I mistreated you, for that I'm sorry

C D G
Come back to me, is my request

I remember now the night we parted
A big mistake, had caused it all
If you come back, sunshine will follow
If you stay away t'will be my fall

Chorus

The days are dark, my little darlin'
Oh how I need your sweet embrace
When I awoke, the sun was shinin'
When I looked up and I saw your face

Chorus

Dark Hollow

G **D** **G**
I'd rather be in some dark hollow
G **C** **G**
Where the sun don't ever shine
G **G7** **C**
Than to see you another man's darling
G **D** **G**
And to know you'll never be mine

Chorus

G **D** **G**
So blow your whistle freight train
G **C** **G**
Carry me further on down the track
G **G7** **C**
I'm going away I'm leaving today
G **D** **G**
I'm going but I ain't coming back

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be home alone knowing that you're gone
Would cause me to lose my mind

Chorus

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be in some big city
In a small room with her on my mind

Drinkin' Dark Whiskey (capo 2)

Song by [The SteelDrivers](#)

Chorus

G

Drinkin dark whiskey, tellin' white lies

D

one leads to another on a Saturday night

C

G

don't you cross your heart unless you hope to die

D

G

drinkin dark whiskey, tellin' white lies

G

The first drop burns but the second one goes down smooth

C

G

and then that ol' black label gets ahold of you

D

G

it'll loosen your tongue but it don't ever tell the truth

Chorus

When the bottle 's talkin be careful what he might say
he talks in the dark like he never would in the day
then he gets in trouble just as soon as he gets his way

Chorus

A little white lie don't mean anyone no good
when it's makin the rounds all over the neighborhood
next thing you know you're all misunderstood

Chorus

Freeborn Man

G

I was born in the Southland, Twenty-some odd years ago
Ran away for the first time honey, When I was four years old

Chorus

C

G

I'm a freeborn man, My home is on my back

D

I know every inch of highway, Every foot of back road

G

Every mile of railroad track.

I got a lady in Cincinnati
A woman in San Anton'
I always love the gal next door
Honey, every place is home

Chorus

You may not like my appearance. You may not like my song
You may not like the way I live. But you'll love the way I'm gone

Chorus

Picked peaches up in Georgia, Picked cotton in Alabam'
Picked oranges down in Florida, Pick my guitar whenever I can.

Chorus

Got this old Martin guitar, Carry it a tote sack,
Hocked it 'bout a hundred times, But I always get it back

Chorus

Girl From West Virginia

G **C**
She told me that her name was Jenny

G **D**
She lived in a cabin on the hill

G **C**
In a coal mining town in West Virginia

D **G**
I love Jenny and I guess I always will

Chorus

G **C**
I thought I would always want to ramble

G **D**
I thought I would never settle down

G **C**
Well I meet her in the hills of West Virginia

D **G**
In the heart of a coal mining town

Break

I like the sound of the coal trucks
Back in the hills a hauling coal
With the beautiful mountains all around me
West Virginia you have won my heart and soul

Chorus

Break

Chorus

In the heart of a coal mining town

Glendale Train

Chorus

D **G** **D**
Somebody robbed the Glendale train, this mornin' at half-past nine

D **E** **A**
Somebody robbed the Glendale train, and I swear I ain't lyin'

D **G** **D**
They made clean off with sixteen g's, and left two men lying cold

D **A** **D**
Somebody robbed the Glendale train, and they made off with the gold

D **G** **D**
Charlie jones was the engineer, he had twenty years on the line

D **E** **A**
He kissed his wife at the station gate, this morning at six thirty-five

D
Now everything went fine 'til half past-nine

G **D**
Then Charlie looked up and he saw

D **A** **D**
There was men on horses, men with guns, and no sign of the law

Chorus

Amos White was the baggage man, and he dearly loved his job
The company, they rewarded him, with a golden watch and fob
Well, Amos he was a' markin' time, when the door blew off his car
They found Amos White in fifteen pieces fifteen miles apart

Chorus

Hold Watcha Got

G

Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home baby

C

Hold whatcha got, and I don't mean maybe

G

D

Been a-thinking about you and I'm on my way

G

G7

Don't sell the house, and don't wreck the car

C

Stay there, honey, right where you are

G

D

G

Hold whatcha got, I'm a coming home to stay

G

C

Well.. in my mind I can see, that's a pretty good sign that I need you

G

D

That's why I can't wait to get back home

G

G7

C

So squeeze yourself real good and tight, I'll be there before daylight

G

D

G

If you hold whatcha got, I'm a coming home to stay

Chorus

Well... when I get back, honey, I ain't leaving

I been too long, a little too much grieving

When I get back this time I'm going to stay

Well we won't fuss and we won't fight

This time things is gonna be all right

If you hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay

Chorus

I Saw The Light

V1

G

I wandered so aimless my heart filled with sin

C

I wouldn't let my dear Savior in

G

Em

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

G

D

G

Praise the Lord I saw the light

Chorus

G

G7

C

G

I saw the light I saw the light. No more darkness no more night

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight,

G

D

G

Praise the Lord I saw the light

Chorus

V2

Just like a blind man I wandered alone

Worries and fears I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

Praise the Lord I saw the light

Chorus

I'LL Fly Away

G G7
Some bright morning when this life is over

C G
I'll fly away

G
To that home on God's celestial shore

D G
I'll fly away

Chorus

G G7 C G
I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away in the morning

G D G
When I die, Hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll fly away

Chorus

Oh, how glad and happy when we meet, I'll fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet , I'll fly away

Chorus

Just a few more weary days and then. I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away

In the Jailhouse Now

V1

G

Well I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob
Who used to steal, gamble and rob

C

He thought he was the smartest guy in town

C

But I found out last Monday
That Bob got locked up Sunday

A

D

They got him in the jailhouse way down town

Chorus

G

C

He's in the jailhouse now, He's in the jailhouse now

D

I told him once or twice, to quit playin' cards and shootin' dice

G

He's in the jailhouse now

V2

Bob liked to play his poker
Pinochle, whist and euchre
But shootin' dice was his favorite game
But he got throwed in jail
With nobody to go his bail
The judge done said that he refused the fine

Chorus

V3

**Well I went out last Tuesday
Met a girl named Susie
I told her I was the swellest man around
Well she started in to spend my money
She started in to call me honey
We took in every honky tonk in town**

Chorus 2

**We're in the jailhouse now
We're in the jailhouse now
They told us once or twice
To quit playin' cards and shootin' dice
We're in the jailhouse now**

In the Pines

Recorded by Bill Monroe Jimmie Davis and Clayton McMichen

CAPO: 2nd Fret/KEY: E/PLAY: D

[D] In the pines, in the [D7] pines
Where the [G] sun never [D] shines
And you shiver when the [A7] cold wind [D] blows;

[D] Whoeee-whooh-[D7] hoo; [G] whoo-hoo-[D] hoo
Whoee-whooh-[A7] whoo hoo-[D] hoo!

Little girl, little girl, what have I done
That's made you treat me so?
You caused me to weep, you caused me to moan
You caused me to leave my home.

[D] In the pines, in the [D7] pines
Where the [G] sun never [D] shines
And you shiver when the [A7] cold wind [D] blows;
[D] Whoeee-whooh-[D7] hoo; [G] whoo-hoo-[D] hoo
Whoee-whooh-[A7] whoo hoo-[D] hoo!

Instrumental Break

Listening to the Rain Performer: Doc Watson by Don DeVaney

C **F**
I'm looking out the window at the rain, the night is driving me crazy

C **F**
It's just as cold inside all the warmth is gone without my baby

Bb **G**
And in my mind something stirs and my lips start crying out your name
While I'm a-sitting here and wondering where you are

C
And listening to the rain

The beating on the window can't compare with
The beating that I'm taking
The window's gone cold but look at me I'm already breaking
Memories tugging at my heart
And it's gonna crack beneath the strain
While I'm sitting here wondering where you are
And listening the rain

My mind has got you pictured
In the arms and in the heart of some new love
I've tried to black it out
But all my mind can see is him and you love
Knowing that it might be true
That's the thing that's causing all the pain
While I'm sitting here wondering where you are
And listening to the rain

Little Cabin Home on the Hill Flatt/Monroe/Hays 1948

V1

G **C** **G**
Tonight I'm alone without you my dear

G **D**
It seems there's a longing for you still

G **C** **G**
All I have to do now is sit alone and cry

G **D** **G**
In our little cabin home on the hill

Chorus

C **G** **D**
Oh, someone has taken you from me, And left me here all alone

G **G7** **C** **G**
Just to listen to the rain beat on my window pane

G **D** **G**
In our little cabin home on the hill

V2

I hope you are happy tonight as you are
But in my heart there's a longing for you still
I just keep it there so I won't be alone
In our little cabin home on the hill

V3

Now when you have come to the end of the way
And find there's no more happiness for you
Just let your thoughts turn back once more if you will
To our little cabin home on the hill

Make Me A Pallet On Your Floor Traditional

F C
Make me a pallet on your floor
F G
Make me a pallet on your floor
C C7 F
Make it soft, make it low, so my good gal won't know
C G C
Make me a pallet on your floor.

F C
I know that I'd be satisfied,
F G
If I could hop that train and ride
C C7 F
If I make Atlanta with no place to go,
C G C
Make me a pallet on your floor

Make me a pallet on your floor,
Make it right down to the door
Make it long, make it low, so my good gal won't ever know
Make me a pallet on your floor.

Give everybody my regards
I'm goin' if I have to ride the rod
If I make Atlanta with no place to go
Make me a pallet on your floor

I'm tired and I cant work no more (2x)
Well Im tired, lonesome, weary and I cant work no more,
Pretty baby now, make me a pallet on your floor

My Florida Sunshine

CHORUS:

C **F**
Way down in the state of Florida Florida,
C
Where the old Swanee River flows
F
Where my sunshine is waiting for me, **for me**
C **G7** **C**
Way down where the salty grass grows

C
In my mind I can see the palm trees waiving
F **C**
while the moon is shinin so bright
C **F**
I know he loved me, his heart was breaking,
C **G7** **C**
the night we said goodbye

Chorus...

Break

C
I wanna go back to see my darling
F **C**
and I wonder if he's still free
C **F**
To me he's dear and sweet as honey,
C **G7** **C**
and will he be waiting for me?

Chorus.

Nellie Kane

C

As a young man I went riding out on the western plain

Am

In the state of North Dakota I met my Nellie Kane

G

C

I met my Nellie Kane

C

She was living in a lonely cabin with a son by another man

Am

Five years she had waited for him as long as a woman can

G

C

C7

As long as a woman can

Chorus

F

C

G

C

I don't know what changed my mind, 'til then I was the rambling kind

F

C

G

C

The kind of love I can't explain that I had for Nellie Kane

V2

She hired me on to work that day to help her till the land

In the afternoon we planted seeds in the evening we held hands

In the evening we held hands

Her blue eyes told me everything a man could want to know

It was then I realized that I would never go, that I would never go

Chorus

Now many years have gone by and her son has grown up tall

I became a father to him and she became my all, she became my all

Chorus

Old Home Place

V1

G **B** **C** **G**
It's been ten long years since I left my home

G **D**
In the hollow where I was born

G **B** **C** **G**
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise

G **D** **G**
And the foxhunter blows his horn

I fell in love with a girl from the town

I thought that she would be true

Chorus

D **G** **A** **D**
What have they done to the old home place, Why did they tear it down

G **B** **C** **G**
And why did I leave the plow in the field

G **D** **D**
And look for a job in the town

V2

Well my girl she ran off with somebody else

The taverns took all my pay

And here I stand where the old home stood

Before they took it away

Now the geese they fly south and the cold wind blows

As I stand here and hang my head

I've lost my love I've lost my home

And now I wish that I was dead

Chorus Repeat

Verse 3

When I must cross that rolling tide
There'll be someone on the other side
Welcoming me to that fair land
Made perfect by love

Verse 4

When I walk up that milky white way
I'll see that home coming in array
How great it must be for Angels to see
A pilgrim reach home

Chorus

Paradise John Prine

D

G

When I was a child my family would travel

D

A

D

Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born

D

G

D

And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered

D

A

D

So many times that my memories are worn.

Chorus:

D

G

D

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County

D

A

D

Down by the Green River where Paradise lay

D

G

D

Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking

D

A

D

Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River

To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill

Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our
pistols

But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

Paradise page 2

Repeat Chorus:

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

Repeat Chorus:

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin'
Just five miles away from wherever I am.

Repeat Chorus:

Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Bm

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

Em

Bm

While traveling through this world of woe

Bm

Yet there's no sickness, toil or danger

Em

A/A#dim

Bm

In that bright world to which I go

G

D

I'm going there to see my father

G

Em

A/ A#dim

I'm going there no more to roam

Bm

I'm only going over Jordan

Em

A#dim Bm

I'm only going over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me

I know my way is rough and steep

Yet beauteous fields lie just before me

Where God's redeemed their vigils keep

I'm going there to see my mother

She said she'd meet me when I come

I'm only going over Jordan

I'm only going over home

I'm going there to see my savior

I'm going there no more to roam

I'm only going over Jordan

I'm only going over home

Rocky Top

The Osborne Brothers

G C G Em D G
Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top, down in the Tennessee hills
G C G Em D G
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top, ain't no telephone bills
G C G Em D G
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top, half bear, other half cat
G C G Em D G
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop, I still dream about that

Chorus

Em D
Rocky Top, you'll always be
F C
Home sweet home to me
C G C
Good ol' Rocky Top
G F G
Rocky Top, Tennessee
G F G
Rocky Top, Tennessee

Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top,
Lookin' for a moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top,
Reckon they never will
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top, dirt's too rocky by far
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top, get their corn from a jar

Chorus

I've had years of cramped-up city life, trapped like a duck in a pen
All I know is it's a pity life, can't be simple again

Chorus

Salty Dog Blues Traditional performed by the Morris Brothers

G

Standin' on the corner with the lowdown blues

A

A great big hole in the bottom of my shoes

D

G

Honey, let me be your salty dog

Refrain

G

A

Let me be your salty dog, Or I won't be your man at all

D

G

Honey let me be your salty dog

Listen here Sal, well I know you
Rundown stockin' and a worn out shoe
Honey, let me be your salty dog

Refrain

Down in the wildwood sittin' on a log
Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog
Honey, let me be your salty dog

Refrain

Pulled the trigger and they said go
Shot fell over in Mexico
Honey, let me be you salty dog

Refrain

Sitting on Top of the World

G **G7**
Was in the spring, one sunny day
C **G**
My sweetheart left me, Lord she went away
G **Em**
Now she's gone, and I don't worry
G **D** **G**
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

You know she called me up, down in El Paso
She said come back daddy, I need you so
Now she's gone, and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

If you don't like my peaches, don't shake my tree
Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be
Now she's gone, and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Don't you come here running, holding out your hand
I'm goin to get me a woman, like you got your man
Now she's gone, and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Mississippi River, deep and wide
My baby gone to the other side
Now she's gone, and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Show me a woman any man can trust
Now she's gone, and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Truck Drivin' Man Song by Buck Owens

G **C**
I stopped at a roadhouse in Texas
G **D**
It was a little place called Hamburger Dan's
G **C**
And I heard that old jukebox a-playin'
D **G**
A song about a truck drivin' man

Chorus

G **C**
Pour me another cup of coffee
G **D**
For it is the best in the land
G **C**
I'll put a nickel in the jukebox
D **G**
And play The Truck Drivin' Man

The waitress just brought me some coffee
I thanked her but called her again
I said, "That ol' song sure does fit me"
"Cause I am a truck drivin' man"

Chorus

I climbed back on board my old semi
And then like a flash I was gone
I got them ol' truck wheels a-rollin
I'm on my way to San Antone

Chorus

Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan

G

D

Heading down south to the land of the pines

Em

C

I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline

G

D

C

Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights

G

D

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

Em

C

Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

G

D

C

And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

[Chorus]

G

D

So rock me momma like a wagon wheel

Em

C

Rock me momma any way you feel

G D

C

Hey, momma rock me

G

D

Rock me momma like the wind and the rain

Em

C

Rock me momma like a south bound train

G D

C

Hey, momma rock me

Running from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

[Chorus]

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the
only one
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

[Chorus]

White Freightliner Blues

Townes Van Zandt Key A, capo 2

C **G**
I'm goin out on the highway, listen to them big trucks whine
C **G**
I'm goin out on the highway, listen to them big trucks whine
D **G**
White freight liner, won't you steal away my mind

Well, it's bad news from Houston
Half my friends are dying
Well, it's bad news from Houston
Half my friends are dying
Oh, White freight liner won't you steal away my mind

New Mexico ain't bad, lord
And the people there they treat you kind
Yeah, New Mexico ain't bad, lord
And the people there they treat you kind
Oh, White freight liner won't you steal away my mind

Ah, lord, I'm gonna ramble till I get back to where I came
Ah, lord, I'm gonna ramble till I get back to where I came
White freight liner, won't you steal away my mind

If you see Miss Caroline, won't you tell her I'm fine
Yeah, If you see Miss Caroline, tell her I'm fine
Oh, White freight liner won't you steal away my mind

I'm goin out on the highway, listen to them big trucks whine
I'm goin out on the highway, listen to them big trucks whine
White freight liner, won't you steal away my mind

Worried Man Blues

G G7
It takes a worried man to sing worried song

C G
It takes a worried man to sing worried song

G Em
It takes a worried man to sing worried song

G D G
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long

I went across the river, and I lay down to sleep X3
When I woke up, had shackles on my feet

Twenty nine links of chain around my leg X3
And on each link, the initial of my name

Chorus

I asked that judge, tell me, what might be my fine X3
Twenty one years on the R C Mountain line

The train arrived, sixteen coaches long X3
The girl I love is on that train and gone

Chorus

If anyone asks you who composed this song x3
Tell 'em t'was I, and I sing it all day long

Chorus

You Ain't Goin Nowhere Bob Dylan

G **Am**
Clouds so swift, Rain won't lift

C **G**
Gate won't close, the railings froze

G **Am** **C** **G**
Get your mind off wintertime, cause you ain't goin' nowhere

Chorus

G **Am** **C** **G**
Whoo-ee, ride me high, tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come

G **Am** **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

I don't care how many letters they sent
Morning came and morning went
Pick up your money and pack up your tent
But you ain't goin' nowhere

Chorus

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
Tailgates and substitutes
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
You ain't goin' nowhere

Chorus

Genghis Khan, he could not keep
All his kings supplied with sleep.
We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep
When we come up to it

Chorus