

Boxcar

Shovels and Rope: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ydU2j_MZg3c Whitney Road: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hVg0fzy6pAU>

<p>Intro: C G F C x2</p> <p>V1</p> <p>C G F C Ain't it just like you and me to go down like that?</p> <p>C G F C Bleeding out in a boxcar shot in the back. We were</p> <p>C G out of luck all that time</p> <p>F C Lord waiting for us at the end of the line.</p> <p>C G F C Any minute now we knew we were going to have to decide.</p> <p>Intro x 1</p>	<p>Chorus 1</p> <p>F Take a fat chance come out gunning.</p> <p>C Em F F Get out now and try to keep running down south. Till she said</p> <p>C G Hey, hey cut the rope There's</p> <p>F Am no way we're gonna let them get us both so</p> <p>C G Don't stop running till you reach that coast</p> <p>F C G F C Let your pretty momma go up in smoke</p> <p>Intro x 1</p>
<p>V2</p> <p>Coming out of the harbor it was simple and new Clean as clear water you could see straight through. But in that old Dust Bowl when the money got low it was all we could do to keep a nail in the floor Showed on her face, tell by the lines These were desperate times</p>	<p>Chorus 2</p> <p>F Pistol strapped and her hair was dyed</p> <p>C Em Gonna make her money like Bonnie and Clyde We'll be</p> <p>F F alright Till she said</p> <p>C G Hey, hey cut the rope There's</p> <p>F Am No way were gonna let them get us both So</p> <p>C G don't stop running till you reach that coast</p> <p>F C G F C Let your pretty momma go up in smoke</p>

Bridge

F
Don't let the sorry weather get you down
C Em
Change your last name, try your luck around
F
And if they ever come to ask about me
C Em
Tell them that you knew me and you kind of liked me
F
I ain't afraid to go it on my own
C Em
You can make a run and make it all alone You'll be
F F
all right

Intro x4

Chorus 3

F
End of the line the engines still burning
C Em F
Just like the wheels, the hands keep turning round and round Till
F
time ran out She said
C G
Hey, hey cut the rope There's
F Am
No way were gonna let them get us both
C G
Don't stop running till you reach that coast
F
Let your pretty momma go up in - she said

C G
Hey, hey cut the rope There's
F Am
No way were gonna let them get us both
C G
Don't stop running till you reach that coast
F C
Let your pretty momma go up in smoke
Yeah up in smoke