**Copperhead Road**

**D**

**Well my names John Lee Pettimore**

**Same as my daddy n' his daddy before**

**You hardly ever saw grandaddy down here**

**He only come to town about twice a year**

**He'd buy a hundred pounds of yeast and some copper line**

**Everybody knew that he made moonshine**

 **G G sus7 G D**

**Now the revenue man wanted grandaddy bad**

**He headed up the holler with everything he had**

 **G G sus7 G**

**Before my time but I've been told**

 **D**

**He never come back from Copperheadhead Road**

**(repeat intro riff twice)**

**D**

**Grandaddy ran whiskey in a big black Dodge**

**Bought it at the auction at the Mason's Lodge**

**Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side**

**Just shot coat of primer then he looked inside**

**Well him and my uncle tore that engine down**

**I can still remember that rumblin sound**

 **G G sus7 G D**

**Well the sheriff came around in the middle of the nite**

**I heard momma cryin knew somethin wasn't right**

 **G G sus7 G D**

**He was headed down to Knoxville with a weekend load**

**You could smell the wiskey burnin down Copperhead Road**

**(Stacato) DDDDD DDDDD DDDDD DDDDD**

**Intro**

**D**

**I volunteered for the army on my birthday**

**They draft the white trash first 'round here anyway**

**I did two tours of duty in Vietnam**

**I came home with a brand new plan**

**I take seeds from Columbia and Mexico**

**I plant it up the holler down Copperhead Road**

 **G G sus7 G D**

**Now the DEA's got a chopper in the air**

**I wake up screaming like I'm back over there**

 **G G sus7 G**

**I Learned a thing or two from charlie don't you know**

 **D**

**You better stay away from Copperhead Road**

**DDDDD DDDDD DDDDD DDDDD**

**Intro**

**Copperhead Road**

**Copperhead Road**

**Copperhead Road (fade)**