COPPERHEAD ROAD

D

D

Author: Steve Earl

Verse 1

Well, my name's John Lee Peddimore

Same as my daddy and his daddy's before

Headed up the holler with everything he had

You never come back from Copperhead Road

Bought it at an auction at the Mason's Lodge

Just shot coat of primer, then he looked inside

I still remember that rumbling sound

You hardly ever saw grandaddy down here He'd only come to town about twice a year

D

D

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

Everybody knew that he made moonshine

Chorus 1

GCNow the revenue man wanted grandaddy badGCBefore my time, but I've been told

Verse 2

Now daddy ran whiskey in a big black Dodge

Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side

Well, him and my uncle tore that engine down

Chorus 2

G C Then the sheriff came around in the middle of the night **D**

Heard momma crying that something wasn't right

He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load

You could smell the whiskey burning down Copperhead Road

Verse 3

DI volunteered for the army on my birthdayThey draft the white trash first, round hear anywayI done two tours of duty in VietnamI came home with a brand new plan

I'd take seed from Columbia and Mexico I just plant up a holler down Copperhead Road

Chorus 3

 G
 C
 D

 Now the D.E.A's got a chopper in the air
 I wake up screaming like I'm back over there

 G
 C

 I learned a thing or two from Charley, don't you know
 D

 You better stay away from Copperhead Road
 D

 C
 Copperhead Road

