

SUGGESTED STRUM PATT: 1 2 & 3 & 4 & D D U D U D U

RIFF I: D CHORD 1 2 & 3 4 &
D D U D D URIFF II D 1 & 2 & 3 let it ring
D U D U DINTRO: RIFF I X4

D

Well..... My name's John Lee Pettimore, Same as my daddy and his daddy before
 You hardly ever saw granddaddy down here, He only came to town twice a year
 He'd buy a hundred pounds of yeast and some copper line.

Everybody knew he made moonshine

G C G

Now the revenue man wanted granddaddy bad,

D

He headed up the holler with everything he had.

G C G

It's before my time but I've been told

D *tacit*

He never come back from Copperhead Road

RIFF I X 4

D

Now daddy ran the whiskey in a big black dodge,
 Bought it at an auction at the Mason's Lodge
 Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side,
 Just shot a coat of primer and they looked inside
 Well him and my uncle tore that engine down. I still remember that rumbling sound

G C G

Well the Sheriff came around in the middle of the night.

D

Heard Mama cryin' knew something wasn't right.

G C G

He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load.

D *Tacit*

You could smell the whiskey burnin' down Copperhead Road

RIFF II X 4 then RIFF I X 4

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 Vietnam, I came home with a brand new plan
 I take the seed from Colombia and Mexico.
 I just plant it up the holler down Copperhead Road.

G C G

Now the D.E.A.'s got a chopper in the air

D

I wake up screamin' like I'm back over there.

G C G D *Tacit*

I learned a thing or two from Charlie don't you know. You'd better stay away from
 Copperhead Road RIFF II X 4, Then RIFF I X 2 then RIFF I x 3, singing "Copperhead Road" D/