

Shovels & Rope - Birmingham

Tom: G
Intro: G Em D C Em

G
Delta Mama and a Nickajack Man
Em
Raised their Cumberland daughters in a Tennessee band
D
Played Springwater at Station Inn
C Em
Couldn't play fast, couldn't fit in

G
Caught a '66 Dodge in Caroline
Em
Got her education on her mama's dime
D
She was singing in a bar called Comatose
C Em
Halfway rusted on the salty coast

C G
Rock of Ages, cleave for me
C G Em G
Let me hide myself in Thee
G C Em
Buried in the sand
C G D G
Five hundred miles from Birmingham

G
Rockamount Cowboy in a rock and roll band
G Em
Plugged his amplifier in all across the land
D
Athens, Georgia on a friday night
C Em
Saw that little girl, she could sing alright

G
Spent five years going from town to town
G Em
Waiting on that little girl to come around
D
Caught in the arms of New York City
C Em
To lose that gal seemed terrible pity

C G
Rock of Ages, cleave for me
C G Em G
Let my heart forget a beat
G C Em
Why do you demand
C G D G
Calling me from Birmingham

Em
Pulled her covered wagon off the BQE
Em G
Said this'll be the last you'll ever see of me
Em
Well the cowboy laughed said I know it's not true
Em G
Cause there's nothing I could do to get loose from you

G
Made a little money playing in the bars
G Em
With two beat up drums and two old guitars
C
From the Crescent City to the Great Salt Lake
C Em
It ain't what you got, it's what you make

(G Em C Em)

G
When the road got rough and the wheels all broke
Em
Couldn't take more then we could tow
G
Making something out of nothing with a scratcher and our hope
C G
With two old guitars like a shovel and a rope

C G
Rock of Ages, cleave for me
C G Em G
Let me hide myself in Thee
G C Em
Now I understand
C G D G
On better terms since Birmingham

Acordes

