

Steve Earle - Dixieland

Tom: D

A D G D D Bm

The chords aren't in exact places, but you'll get the idea pretty easily.

D G
I am Kilrain and I'm a fightin' man and I come from County Clare

D Bm
And the Brits would hang me for a Fenian so I took me leave of there

D G
And I crossed the ocean in the "Arriane", the vilest tub afloat

D Bm
And the captain's brother was a railroad man and he met us at the boat

A G A
So I joined up with the 20th Maine like I said my friend I'm a fighting man

D Em Gbm G
And we're marchin' south in the pouring rain

A D
We're all goin' down to Dixieland

D G
I am Kilrain of the 20th Maine and we fight for Chamberlain

D Bm
'Cause he stood right with us when the Johnnies came like a

banshee on the wind

D G
In the smoke smeared hell of Gettysburg many a mother wept

D Bm
For many a good boy died there, sure, and the air smelt just like death

A G A
I am the Kilrain of the 20th Maine and I marched to hell and back again

D Em Gbm G A D
For Colonel Joshua Chamberlain - we're all goin' down to Dixieland

D G
I am the Kilrain of the 20th Maine and I damn all gentlemen

D Bm
Whose only worth is their father's name and the sweat of a workin' man

D G
Well we come from the farms and the city streets and a hundred foreign lands

D
And we spilled our blood in the battle's heat

Bm
Now we're all Americans

A G A
I am the Kilrain of the 20th Maine did I tell you friend I'm a fightin' man

D Em Gbm G A
And I'll not be back this way again, 'cause we're all goin' down to Dixieland

Acordes

