

# Steve Earle - Ellis Unit One

Tom: E

E  
I was fresh out of the service

A  
It was back in '82

E B A  
I raised some Cain when I came back to town

E  
Meant to be all I could be

A  
Come home without a clue

E B E  
Married Dawn and had to settle down

E  
So I hired on at the prison

A  
Guess I always knew I would

E B A  
Just like my dad and both my uncles done

E  
Worked on every cell block

A  
Now, things're goin' good

E B E  
Then they transferred me to Ellis Unit One

A B  
Swing low

E A  
Swing low

B E A B E A B E  
Swing low and carry me home

E A  
Now, my daddy used to talk about them long nights at the walls

E B A  
And how they used to strap 'em in the chair

E A  
The kids down from the college and they'd bring their beer 'n all

E B A  
When the lights went out, a cheer rose in the air

E  
I guess folks just got too civilized

A  
Old Sparky's gatherin' dust

E B A

No one wants to touch a smokin' gun

E  
Ehey got that injection now

A  
They don't mind as much, I guess

E B7 E  
Put 'em down on Ellis Unit One

A B  
Swing low

E A  
Swing low

B E A B E A B E  
Swing low and carry me home

E  
Well, I've seen 'em fight like lions, boys

A  
I've seen 'em go like lambs

E B A  
And I've helped to drag 'em when they could not stand

E A  
And I've heard their mamas cryin' when they heard that big door slam

E B E  
I've seen the victim's family's holdin' hands

E A  
Last night I dreamed that I woke up with straps across my chest

E B A  
And something cold and black pullin' through my lungs

E A  
Even Jesus couldn't save me though I know he did his best

E B E  
But he don't live on Ellis Unit One

A B  
Swing low

E A  
Swing low

B E  
Swing low and carry me home

A B  
Swing low

E A  
Swing low

B E  
Swing low and carry me home

## Acordes

