

Steve Earle - Taneytown

Tom: C

Am C G Am C G Am Em
 I went down to Taneytown
 I went down to Taneytown
 To see what I could see
 My mama told me never go
 I'm damn near 22 years old
 Sometimes I feel this holler swallow me
 She ran off to Gettysburg
 Went off with that new beau of hers
 I snuck off after dark
 It's a long way down the county road
 The stars were bright and the moon was low
 Down to where the black top highway starts
 I went down to Taneytown
 I went down to Taneytown
 I went down to see what I could see

SOLO

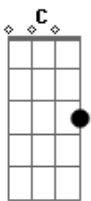
Am C
 Now everybody stared at me
 You'd think that they ain't never seen
 A colored boy before
 Well they jumped at me and they called me names
 And they whooped me sure but the sheriff came
 I slipped off ran through the dry goods store

Now I ran down Division Street
 And some of them boys followed me
 Down to the railroad track
 Well there was four of them and I can't fight
 But I got my old Randall knife
 I cut that boy and I never did look back
 I went down to Taneytown
 I went down to Taneytown
 I went down to see what I could see

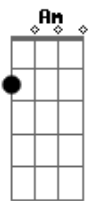
SOLO

Am C
 Across the fields and woods I run
 Like a bullet from a rabbit gun
 Back home to my bed
 Now Ma come in from Gettysburg
 Her and that new beau of hers
 Boy you look like hell is all she said
 A month went by without a word
 Somebody down the holler heard
 Bout that boy they hung
 He begged those men to spare his life
 But I dropped my bloody Randall knife
 He picked it up so they thought he was the one
 I went down to Taneytown
 I went down to Taneytown
 I ain't going back there anymore

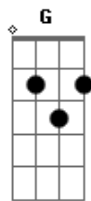
Acordes



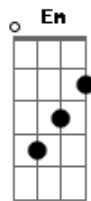
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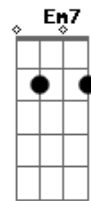
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