

# The Legendary Shack Shakers - Blood On The Bluegrass

Tom: G

Intro: Em E Em7 G

Way down south in a Kentuck' town

Where all of the stubble fields grow  
One boy did rise with the devil in his eyes

Whose heart was dark as Westfield coal  
Heart was dark as Westfield coal

Roderick Ferrell and the Wendorf girl

Knelt down upon a darkened grave  
He drew his dagger down and the red ran to the ground

And they licked along the bloody blade  
Licked along the bloody blade

Blood-red blood on the blue, blue grass

It cries from hallowed hunting ground  
'Twas the midnight curse of that bloody black patch  
That took another poor boy down  
Took another poor boy down

( Em G Em )

Ridin' in the night down to F-L-A

To bid her folks a foul farewell

With his claw hammer high he drew their spirits nigh

And danced amidst the crimson spray  
Danced amidst the crimson spray

Blood-red blood on the blue, blue grass

It cries from hallowed hunting ground  
'Twas the midnight curse of that bloody black patch  
That took another poor boy down  
Took another poor boy down

Take heed all ye motherless children so lost

Dwell not in the caves of your mind  
Roderick Ferrell's trail of sin did lead him his to his end

But bloody fields blossom blue in time  
Bloody fields blossom blue in time

Blood-red blood on the blue, blue grass

It cries from hallowed hunting ground  
'Twas the midnight curse of that bloody black patch

That took another poor boy down  
Took another poor boy down  
Yes, it took another poor boy down

## Acordes

