The Walkers - There's no more corn on the Brasos

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Tom: G
                                                                  D
                                                                  There's no more corn on the Brasos - o oho oho
                                                                                C                    G       Em   Am  D7 G
             G                          C              D     G D
A     D                                                           They grinded it all up in molasses - o oho oho
There's no more corn on the Brasos - o oho oho
                C                          G  Em  Am  D7 G  D  G                              C      D  G      A     D
They grinded it all up in molasses - o oho oho                    You've been on the river 1910 - o oho oho
                                                                                          C
G                                        C                D    G            Em   Am  D7 G  D
G             A    D                                              Well, they're drivin that women like they drive the men - o
Captain, don't you do me like yoz've done for Shine - o oho      oho oho
oho
                       C                                    G    G                          C                    D         Em
Em    Am  D7  G  D                                               A    D
Well, you've driven that bully till he went stone blind - o      Rise up all dead men, help me drive my load - o oho oho
oho oho                                                                  C                                          G
                                                                  Em    Am D7 G  D
G                                C        D   G       A      D Oh, rise up all dead men, help me drive my load - o oho oho
You've come on the river in 1904 - o oho oho
                   C                                               G                          C              D     G        A
G             Em    Am D7 G  D                                    D
You could find many dead men on every turn of the road - o oho   There's no more corn on the Brasos - o oho oho
oho                                                                          C                          G     Em   Am D7 G  D
                                                                  They grinded it all up in molasses - o oho oho
G                          C                D    G        A
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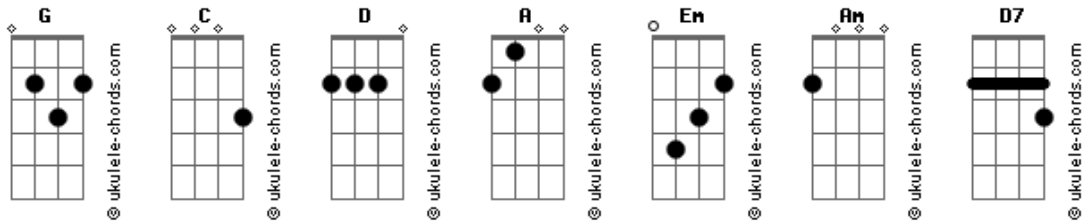
Acordes



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