

Steve Earle - Ellis Unit One

Tom: E
 I was fresh out of the service
 It was back in '82
 I raised some Cain when I came back to town
 Meant to be all I could be
 Come home without a clue
 Married Dawn and had to settle down
 So I hired on at the prison
 Guess I always knew I would
 Just like my dad and both my uncles done
 Worked on every cell block
 Now, things're goin' good
 Then they transferred me to Ellis Unit One
 Swing low
 Swing low
 Swing low and carry me home
 Now, my daddy used to talk about them long nights at the walls
 And how they used to strap 'em in the chair
 The kids down from the college and they'd bring their beer 'n
 all
 When the lights went out, a cheer rose in the air
 I guess folks just got too civilized
 Old Sparky's gatherin' dust
 E B A

No one wants to touch a smokin' gun
 Ehey got that injection now
 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

