

# 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

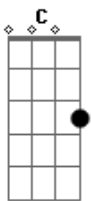
Am C  
 Now everybody stared at me  
 You'd think that they ain't never seen  
 A colored boy before  
 Well they jumped at me and they called me names  
 And they whooped me sure but the sheriff came  
 I slipped off ran through the dry goods store

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

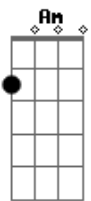
SOLO

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

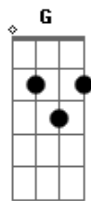
## Acordes



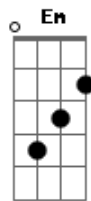
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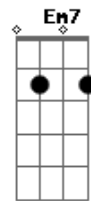
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