Steve Earle - Taneytown

Tom: C

Am C G Am C G Am Em I went down to Taneytown G Am I went down to Taneytown Am Em G To see what I could see Am С My mama told me never go G Am I'm damn near 22 years old G Am Em Sometimes I feel this holler swallow me C Am She ran off to Gettysburg Went off with that new beau of hers С G Am Em I snuck off after dark C Am It's a long way down the county road G Am The stars were bright and the moon was low Fm G Am Down to where the black top highway starts I went down to Taneytown Am I went down to Taneytown G Am Fm I went down to see what I could see S0L0 C Δm Now everybody stared at me

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

Acordes



Now I ran down Division Street G And some of them boys followed me G Am Em Down to the railroad track Well there was four of them and I can't fight Am But I got my old Randall knife Am Fm I cut that boy and I never did look back Am I went down to Taneytown Am I went down to Taneytown G Am Fm I went down to see what I could see S0L0 Am Across the fields and woods I run G G Like a bullet from a rabbit gun G Am Em Back home to my bed C Am Now Ma come in from Gettysburg Her and that new beau of hers Em G Am Boy you look like hell is all she said C A month went by without a word Am Somebody down the holler heard G Am Bout that boy they hung He begged those men to spare his life Am G But I dropped my bloody Randall knife G Am Em He picked it up so they thought he was the one С Am I went down to Taneytown G Am I went down to Taneytown G Am I ain't going back there anymore