

D

[Verse]

D

Well my name's John Lee Pettimore

Same as my daddy and his daddy before

D

You hardly ever saw Grandaddy down here

He only came to town about twice a year

D

He'd buy a hundred pounds of yeast and some copper line

Everybody knew that he made moonshine

G

C

G

Now the revenue man wanted Grandaddy bad

D

He headed up the holler with everything he had

G

C

G

It's before my time but I've been told

D

He never came back from Copperhead Road

[INTRO RIFF]

[Verse]

D

Now Daddy ran the whiskey in a big block Dodge

Bought it at an auction at the Mason's Lodge

D

Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side

Just shot a coat of primer then he looked inside

D

Well him and my uncle tore that engine down

I still remember that rumblin' sound

G

C

G

Well the sheriff came around in the middle of the night

D

Heard mama cryin', knew something wasn't right

G  C          G  
He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load  
D (LET RING)  
You could smell the whiskey burnin' down Copperhead Road

[BREAK]

D MUTE 4x

INTRO RIFF 2x G C G D 2X

[Verse]

D  
I volunteered for the Army on my birthday  
  
They draft the white trash first, 'round here anyway  
D  
I done two tours of duty in Vietnam  
  
And I came home with a brand new plan  
D  
I take the seed from Colombia and Mexico  
  
I plant it up the holler down Copperhead Road  
          G  C          G  
Well the D.E.A.'s got a chopper in the air  
D  
I wake up screaming like I'm back over there  
          G  C  G  
I learned a thing or two from ol' Charlie don't you know  
D  
You better stay away from Copperhead Road

[BREAK]

D MUTE 4x

[Outro]

INTRO RIFF 4x