

D

[Verse]

D

Well my name's John Lee Pettimore

Same as my daddy and his daddy before

D

You hardly ever saw Granddaddy 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 Granddaddy 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

