

Two times over and the rest were sins.
C#m E
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad,
A E
Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.

[Chorus]

B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
A E B
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
A E C#m
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down,
F#m A E
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

[Solo]

C#m E
B A
C#m E
A E

[Bridge]

Bm A E
Tumble down shack in Big Foot county.
Bm A E
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.
C#m B A G#m
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,
A E
And the old man never was the same again.

[Verse 4]

C#m E
Daddy made whiskey and he made it well.
B A
Cost two dollars and it burned like hell.
C#m E
I cut hick'ry just to fire the still,
A E
Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

[Chorus]

B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
A E B

The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
A E C#m
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down,
F#m A E
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

[Verse 5]

C#m E
Gone are the days when the ox fall down,
B A
You take up the yoke and plow the fields around.
C#m E
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,
A E
Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

[Chorus]

B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
A E B
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
A E C#m
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down,
F#m A E
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.
F#m A E
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.