

# Band, The, Hell's Half Acre

Band, The  
Miscellaneous  
Hell's Half Acre  
Intro: d5 e5 e  
E a d  
E a d

E a d e a d  
It's way up in the black hills where we come from  
E a d e a d  
There's a girl and she warned me don't pick up that gun  
E a  
By the law of the land  
E a  
By the promise that might is right  
E a d e  
She would hold me and cry - don't you go off and fight  
D dsus  
Somebody knocking at my door  
B5 c g  
Oh, i been called to war  
D dsus  
Say goodbye to tobacco road  
A7  
Wear my colors, call my brothers  
C  
And for my country i'll go

E a d e  
Down on hell's half acre  
E a d e  
Shakin' with fever  
E a d e  
Rumble in the jungle  
E d e  
Down on hell's half acre

She wrote me a letter and said what have they done  
Placed a crown of thorns an this native son  
Oh, maybe they're right, but maybe they're wrong  
But what can i do, you're not here you're gone

Something in the air is much too quiet  
Hear my heartbeat  
The storms that rages from within  
Three times thunder, blood runs cold  
Got this wound on my soul

Down on hell's half acre  
Walking on fire  
We got trouble in the wasteland  
Down on hell's half acre

Back in the land where buffalo roam  
Oh is this my home  
She said you've changed, you're not the same  
Clouds of napalm and the opium  
The damage was already done

Down on hell's half acre  
Shakin' with fever  
Rumble in the jungle  
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Down on hell's half acre  
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