

Hank Williams Jr., Big Twenty

Big Twenty

A E A

chorus: Move along big twenty, big twenty move along- you've got a master

E

and you've got a home.

A E A

Move along big twenty big twenty move along- you've got the muscle

E

and you've got the bone.

E A E

1.Went out on the Mojave with a twenty mule team, ten tons of borax and a

muleskinner's dream.

We'll soon be a-winin' and a-dinin' I know, with a cute little filly in the

A E

town of Reno.

E A E

2.The Apaches are restless there's smoke in the sky. But I'm too old for

scalpin' and I'm too young to die.

But they'll soon be around us like ants on a hill- bringin' this

A E

muleskinner up for the kill.

(Here's where I can't remember much)

E A E

3.My mules started runnin' - - - -

- - - - bring big twenty down;

But we're still a-livin' so the story can be told-

A E

How I traded that borax for Apache gold.