

# 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.