

# Ry Cooder, OLD KENTUCKY HOME

(Randy Newman)

(D) - (G) - (A) - (E7) - (A7) - (Bm)

(D) Turpentine and dandelion wine  
I've turned the corner and I'm (G) doing fine  
Shooting at the birds on the (D) telephone line  
(A) Picking 'em off with this (D) gun of mine  
I got a (G) fire in my belly and a (D) fire in my head  
Going (A) higher and higher till I'm dead

Sister Sue, short and stout  
She didn't grow up - she grew out  
Papa says she's plain but she's just being kind  
Mama says she's pretty but she's almost blind  
Don't let her out much 'cept at night  
But I don't care 'cause I'm all right

Oh, the (D) sun shines bright on my (G) old Kentucky (D) home  
And the young folks roll on the (E7) floor (A7)  
Oh, the (D) sun shines bright on my (G) old Kentucky (D) home  
Keep them hard times (G) a (Bm)way (A7) from my (D) door

Brother Gene, he's big and mean  
And he didn't have much to say  
He had a little woman that he whupped each day  
But now she's gone away  
He got drunk last night  
Kicked mama down the stairs  
But I'm all right so I don't care