

# The Lemonheads, Knoxville Girl

(verse 1)

D  
I met a little girl in Knoxville

G            D  
A town we all know well

D  
And every Sunday evening

G            A  
Out in her home I'd dwell

D  
We decided to take an evening walk

G            D  
About a mile from town

D  
I picked a stick up off the ground

G            D  
And beat that fair girl down

(Right here you go nuts all over the d chord for two bars)

(verse 2)

D                    G            D  
She fell down on her bended knee for mercy she did cry

D                    G            A  
"Oh Willy dear, don't kill me here, I'm unprepared to die."

D                    G            D  
She never spoke another word, I only beat her more.

D                    G            D  
Until the ground around us, with all her blood did pour.

(Nuts on the D)

(verse 3)

D                    G            D  
I took her by her golden curls and drug her round and round,

D                    G            A  
throwing(ed) her into the river that flows through Knoxville town.

D                    G            D  
Go down, go down you Knoxville girl with dark and rolling eye.

D                    G            D  
Go down, go down you Knoxville girl, you can never be my bride.

D

(verse 4)

D                    G            D  
I headed back to Knoxville, got there about midnight.

D                    G            A  
My mother she was worried and woke up in a fright.

D                    G            D  
Saying, &quot;dear son what have you done to bloody your clothes so?&quot;

D                    G            D  
I told my anxious mother I was bleeding out my nose.

D

(verse 5)

D                    G            D  
I called for me a candle to light myself to bed.

D                    G            A  
I called for me a hankercheif to bind my aching head

D                    G            D  
Rolled and tumbled the whole night through as troubles was for me

D                    G            D  
Like flames of Hell around my bed and in my eyes could see

D

(verse 6)

D                    G            D  
They carried me down to Knoxville and put me in a cell

D                    G            A  
My friends all tried to get me out but none could go my bail

D                    G            D  
I'm here to waste my life away down in this dirty old jail.

D  
Because I murdered that Knoxville girl,

G(once)  
The girl I loved so

D(once)  
well...