

BOXCAR – 3 PAGES

C-2 G-2 F-2 C-2 – 3X

C-2 G-2 F-2 C-2
Ain't it just like you and me to go down like that?

C-2 G-2 F-2 C-2
Bleeding out in a boxcar shot in the back.

C-2 G-2
We were out of luck all that time

F-2 C-2
Lord was waiting for us at the end of the line.

C-2 G-2 F-2 C-2
Any minute now we knew we were going to have to decide.

C-2 G-2 F-2 C-2

F-4
Take a fat chance come out gunning.

C-2 Em-2 F-4 F-4
Get out now and try to keep running down south.

C-2 G-2
Til she said hey hey cut the rope

F-2 Am-2
No way we're gonna let them get us both

C-2 G-2
Don't stop running til we reach that coast

F-2 C-4 G-2 F-2 C-2
Let your pretty momma go up in smoke

C-2 G-2 F-2 C-2
C-2 G-2 F-2 C-2

C-2 G-2 F-2 C-2
Coming out of the harbor it was simple and new

C-2 G-2 F-2 C-2
Clean as clear water we could see straight through.

C-2 **G-2**
But in that old dust bowl when the money got low
F-2 **C-2**
it was all we could do to keep a nail in the floor
C-2 **G-2**
Showed on her face, tell by the lines
F-2 **C-2**
These were desperate times

F-4
Pistol strapped and her hair was dyed
C-2 **Em-2** **F-4** **F-4**
Gonna make her money like Bonnie and Clyde, We'll be al-right

C-2 **G-2**
Til she said hey hey cut the rope
F-2 **Am-2**
No way we're gonna let them get us both
C-2 **G-2**
Don't stop running til we reach that coast
F-2 **C-4** **G-2** **F-2** **C-2**
Let your pretty momma go up in smoke

SOLO |**C-2** **G-2** | **F-2** **C-2**|

F-4
Don't let the sorry weather get you down
C-2 **Em-2**
Change your last name, try to look around

F-4
And if they ever come to ask about me
C-2 **Em-2**
Tell them that you knew me and you kind of liked me

F-4

I ain't afraid to go it on my own

C-2

Em-2

F-4

F-4

You can make a run and make it all alone, You'll be all right

SOLO |C-2 G-2 | F-2 C-2 |

F-4

End of the line the engines still burning

C-2

Em-2

F-4

Just like the wheels, the hands keep turning round and round

F-4

Til time ran out

C-2

G-2

She said hey hey cut the rope

F-2

Am-2

No way we're gonna let them get us both

C-2

G-2

Don't stop running til we reach that coast

F-2

C-2

C-2

G-2

Let your pretty momma go up in, she said, hey hey cut the rope

F-2

Am-2

No way we're gonna let them get us both

C-2

G-2

Don't stop running til we reach that coast

F-2

C-4

G-2

F-2

C-2

Let your pretty momma go up in smoke

C-2

G-2

F-2

[C]

Up in smoke