A BOY NAMED SUE [Intro] С С [Verse 1] C Well my daddy left home when I was three And he didn't leave much to ma and me С Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of booze Now I don't blame him cause he run and hid F But the meanest thing that he ever did G C Was before he left, he went and named me 'Sue' [Verse 2] С Well he must've thought that was quite a joke ч And it got a lot of laughs from a-lots of folks G It seems I had to fight my whole life through С Some gal would giggle and I'd get red F And some quy'd laugh and I'd bust his head G I tell ya, life ain't easy for a boy named 'Sue' [Verse 3] С Well I grew up quick and I grew up mean My fists got hard and my wits got keen G С I'd roam from town to town to hide my shame But I made me a vow to the moon and stars F I'd search the honky-tonks and bars

G С And kill that man that gimme that awful name [Verse 4] Well it was Gatlinburg in mid-July Я And I'd just hit town and my throat was dry G С I thought I'd stop and have myself a brew С At an old saloon on a street of mud F There at a table, dealing stud С G Sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me 'Sue' [Verse 5] С Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad From a worn-out picture that my mother'd had G And I knew that scar on his cheek and his evil eye С He was big and bent and gray and old And I looked at him and my blood ran cold G And I said "My name is 'Sue!' How do you do? Now you gonna die!" С (Yeah, that's what I told him) [Verse 6] Well I hit him hard right between the eyes F And he went down, but to my surprise С He come up with a knife and cut off a piece of my ear С But I busted a chair right across his teeth

F And we crashed through the wall and into the street G С Kicking and a-gouging in the mud and the blood and the beer [Verse 7] С I tell ya, I've fought tougher men But I really can't remember when G С He kicked like a mule and he bit like a crocodile С I heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss F He went for his gun and I pulled mine first G С He stood there lookin' at me and I saw him smile [Verse 8] С And he said "Son, this world is rough ч And if a man's gonna make it he's gotta be tough And I knew I wouldn't be there to help you along So I give ya that name and I said goodbye I knew you'd have to get tough or die G And it's the name that helped to make you strong" С (Yeah!) [Verse 9] С He said "Now you just fought one hell of a fight F And I know you hate me, and you got the right

G С To kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you do С But you ought to thank me before I die For the gravel in yer guts and the spit in ya eye G С Cause I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you 'Sue'" С (Yeah, what could I do? What could I do?) [Verse 10] С I got all choked up and I threw down my gun F And I called him my pa, and he called me his son, G С And I come away with a different point of view And I think about him, now and then F Every time I try and every time I win STOP And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him [C] Bill or George, anything but Sue