

# Boll Weevil Blues

H P Lange

*Tuning DADGAD*

[D]Boll weevil told the farmer  
You better treat me right  
I'll eat up all your cotton  
Sleep in [C]your great bed at [D]night.

[D]Your horses all look good  
The house and barn is fine  
I'll take out what you've got  
And [C]I'll make it [D]mine.

{soc}

[C]Oh, boll [D]weevil, [C] [D] [C]oh, boll [D]weevil.

{eoc}

Solo

[D]I can water my own cattle  
I can cut my wood  
I can tell what is evil  
I [C]can tell what is [D]good.

[D]I can eat up more chicken  
Than a pretty girl can fry  
I can tell what is right  
And [C]I can tell a [D]lie.

{soc}

[C]Oh, boll [D]weevil, [C] [D] [C]oh, boll [D]weevil.

{eoc}

Solo

[D]I don't see no water  
But I'm about to drown  
I don't see no fire  
But [C]I'm burning [D]down.

[D]Boll weevil took the cotton  
The bankers took the farm  
I can't buy no whiskey  
In [C]this god forsaken [D]town.

{soc}

[C]Oh, boll [D]weevil, [C] [D] [C]oh, boll [D]weevil.

{eoc}

{sot}

D | -----0-----X--

A | -----0----- (3) -

G | ----D=-2-----C=-0--

D | -----0-----2--

A | -----0-----3--

D | -----0-----X--

{eot}