

Dry Town - Gillian Welch (1994)

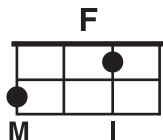
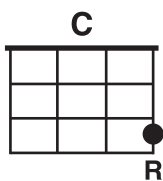
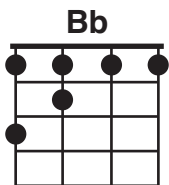
F
Well the road was hot and flat as a ruler
Bb
A good hundred miles between me and
Missoula
C
That vinyl top wasn't gettin' no cooler
F
So I stopped at a ... quickie sack

Well, I figured I'd need about a sixth of
Miller
Bb
And one of those things so I wouldn't spill
her
C F
I asked the girl if the beer was in the back

[] C
She said it's a dry town
F
No beer no liquor for miles around
Bb
I'd give a nickel for a sip or two
F C F
To wash me down outta this dry town

F
So I turn right around, no hesitation
Bb
An' I cursed the laws ruinin' the nation
C
Waved goodbye to the boy at the station
F
But she wouldn't go ... into gear

He said it sounds like your transmission
Bb
You need Bob, but he's gone fishin'
C F
His day off, he gets a long way from here



[] C
Be-cause it's a dry town
F
No beer no liquor for miles around
Bb
I'd give a nickel for a sip or two
F C F
To wash me down outta this dry town

F
Well back home friends you can get a dose
of
Bb
Something strong from your local grocer
C
So I walked down till I got a little closer
F
To a place called ... Happy John's

He said "I keep something for colds and
fevers
Bb
Down under here's where I usually leave
her
C F
Why, just last night I felt a fever comin' on"

[] C
But it's a dry town
F
No beer no liquor for miles around
Bb
I'd give a nickel for a sip or two
F C F
To wash me down outta this dry town

C
Yes, it's a dry town
F
No beer no liquor for miles around
Bb
I'd give a nickel for a sip or two
F C F
To wash me down outta this dry town