

Taneytown

Steve Earle

Am C G Am C G Am Em

INTRO:

Am C
I went down to Taneytown
G Am
I went down to Taneytown
C G Am Em
To see what I could see
Am C
My mama told me never go
G Am
I'm damn near 22 years old
C G Am Em7
Sometimes I feel this holler swallow me
Am C
She ran off to Gettysburg
G Am
Went off with that new beau of hers
C G Am Em
I snuck off after dark
Am C
It's a long way down the county road
G Am
The stars were bright and the moon was low
C G Am Em
Down to where the black top highway starts

Am C
I went down to Taneytown
G Am
I went down to Taneytown
C G Am Em
I went down to see what I could see

Am C
Now everybody stared at me
G Am
You'd think that they ain't never seen
C G Am Em
A colored boy before
Am C
Well they jumped at me and they called me names
G Am
And they whoopped me sure but the sheriff came
C G Am Em
I slipped off ran through the dry goods store
Am C
Now I ran down Division Street
G Am
And some of them boys followed me
C G Am Em
Down to the railroad track
Am C
Well there was four of them and I can't fight
G Am
But I got my old Randall knife

C **G** **Am** **Em**
I cut that boy and I never did look back

Am **C**
I went down to Taneytown

G **Am**
I went down to Taneytown

C **G** **Am** **Em**
I went down to see what I could see

Am **C**
Across the fields and woods I run

G
Like a bullet from a rabbit gun

C **G** **Am** **Em**
Back home to my bed

Am **C**
Now Ma come in from Gettysburg

G **Am**
Her and that new beau of hers

C **G** **Am** **Em**
Boy you look like hell is all she said

Am **C**
A month went by without a word

G **Am**
Somebody down the holler heard

C **G** **Am** **Em**
'Bout that boy they hung

Am **C**
He begged those men to spare his life

G **Am**
But I dropped my bloody Randall knife

C **G** **Am** **Em**
He picked it up so they thought he was the one

Am **C**
I went down to Taneytown

G **Am**
I went down to Taneytown

C **G** **Am**
I ain't going back there anymore