

Christmas in Washington

Capo 3 ->Eb

Steve Earle

I-18

C F
 It's Christmas time in Washington, the Democrats rehearsed
 G F C
 Getting into gear for four more years, things not getting worse
 C F
 Republicans drink whiskey neat, and thank their lucky stars
 G F C
 Said he cannot seek another term, they'll be no more FDRs
 C F
 I sat home in Tennessee, just staring at the screen
 G F C
 An un-easy feeling in my chest, and I'm wondering what it means

Chorus:

C F
 So come back Woody Guthrie, come back to us now
 G F C
 Tear your eyes from paradise, and rise again some how
 C F
 If you run into Jesus, maybe he can help you out
 G F G C
 Come back Woody Guthrie to us now

break

I followed in your footsteps once, back in my travel days C F
 somewhere I failed to find your trail, now I'm stumblin' through the haze G F C
 But there's killers on the highway, and man can't get around C F
 So I sold my soul for wheels that roll, and I'm stuck here in this town G F C

chorus

There's foxes in the hen house, cows out in the corn C F
 The Unions have been busted, the proud red-banners torn G F C
 To listen to the radio, you'd think it all was well C F
 But you and me and Cisco know, it's going straight to hell G F C

So come back Emma Goldman, rise up old Joe Hill C F
 The barricades are going up, they cannot break our will G F C
 Come back to us Malcolm X, and Martin Luther King C F
 We're marching into Selma, as the bells of freedom ring G F C

So come back Woody Guthrie, come back to us now C F
 Tear your eyes from paradise, and rise again some how G F C