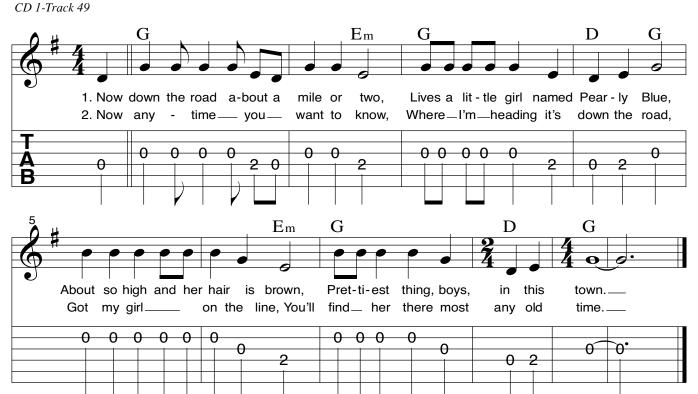
Down the Road

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7



G Em
3. Now every time I get the blues,
G D G
I walk the soles right off my shoes,
Em

I don't know why I love her so,

G D G

That gal of mine lives down the road.

- 4. Now everyday and Sunday too. I go to see my Pearly Blue, Before you hear that rooster crow, You'll see me headed down the road.
- 5. Now old man ____* he owned a farm, From the hog lot to the barn, From the barn to the rail, He made his living by carrying the mail.

Traditional

^{*} your name here