

Whitehouse Blues

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7
CD 2-Track 91, medley pt. 1

Traditional

1. Mc - Kin - ley holl - ered, Mc - Kin - ley squalled, Doc said, "Mc - Kin - ley, I
2. Look here you ras - cal, — see what you done, You shot my hus - band and
3. Doc come a - run - ning, took off his specs, Said, "Mr. Mc - Kin - ley, better

T
A
B

can't find the cause, You're bound to die, — you're bound to die." —
I got your gun, — Carry you back — to Wash - ing - ton. —
cash in your checks, You're bound to die, — you're bound to die." —

G
4. Roosevelt's in the White House, doing his best,
C G
McKinley's in the graveyard taking his rest,
D G
He's long gone, long gone.

5. Roosevelt's in the White House, drinking out
of a silver cup,
McKinley's in the graveyard, he's never gonna wake up,
He's long gone, long gone.

6. Hush up little children, now don't you fret,
You're bound to draw a pension from your papa's death,
He's long gone, long gone.

7. Jumped on a horse, he threw down his reins,
He said to the horse, "You gotta outrun the train,
From Buffalo to Washington."

8. Nixon's in the Whitehouse, making a mess,
Johnson's in the graveyard, taking his rest,
He's long gone, long gone.