

D D D D G G D D

[Verse]

D

Well my name's John Lee Pettimore
Same as my daddy and his daddy before

D

You hardly ever saw Grandaddy down here
He only came to town about twice a year

D

He'd buy a hundred pounds of yeast and some copper line
Everybody knew that he made moonshine

G

Now the revenue man wanted Grandaddy bad

D

He headed up the holler with everything he had

G

It's before my time but I've been told

D

He never come back from Copperhead Road

D x4

[Verse]

D

Now Daddy ran the whiskey in a big block Dodge
Bought it at an auction at the Mason's Lodge

D

Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side
Just shot a coat of primer then he looked inside

D

Well him and my uncle tore that engine down
I still remember that rumblin' sound

G

Well the sheriff came around in the middle of the night

D

Heard mama cryin', knew something wasn't right

G

He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load

D (LET RING)

You could smell the whiskey burnin' down Copperhead Road

[Break]

D N.C. x4

[Instrumental]

D D D D G G D D G G D D

[Verse]

D

I volunteered for the Army on my birthday
They draft the white trash first, 'round here anyway

D

I done two tours of duty in Vietnam
And I came home with a brand new plan

D

I take the seed from Colombia and Mexico
I plant it up the holler down Copperhead Road

G

Well the D.E.A.'s got a chopper in the air

D

I wake up screaming like I'm back over there

G

I learned a thing or two from ol' Charlie don't you know

D

You better stay away from Copperhead Road

[Break]

D N.C. 4x

[Outro]

D D

D

Copperhead road

repeat and fade