Bootleg John

Common Key: B

In the land of Breathed County was raised a crooked man Made the county dry and the prices high for the bootleg whiskey man His age was barely twenty-one, his family was ashamed They had a son who left his home, for a bootleg whiskey game Bootleg John won't you come on home, your family's all alone You're running wild and your baby child wants his daddy home His wife she loved him dearly though he seldom came around She'd always cry when he said goodbye but she never could hold him down Twelve pistols in his pocket, his shotgun on the floor He made his run to Lexington, to the bootleg whiskey store His car was full of whiskey, his hand was on his gun He was set to go but he didn't know, he was making his last run The sheriff pulled him over and he shot the lawman down They locked him well in the county jail and the jailer slapped him down

Numeral/Key	G	Α	Bb	В	С	D	E
1	G	Α	Bb	В	С	D	Ε
4	С	D	Eb	Е	F	G	Α
5	D	Е	F	F#	G	Α	В

