A Hundred and Ten in the Shade

Common Key: B

1	b7 1	
Way out here in the cotton,	_	
1	b7	1
Sweat rolling off of my shou 4	b3	uevii s boneyaru
Sure like a cool drink of wat		, face
1	5 1	,
1nd I'd sure like a woman to	o talk to in this place	
	an to talk to in this place 4 1	
1	·	-
	d and ten, a hundred and t	ten in the shade
1 b7		
Going way down, Ma	ama won't you carry me 4	1
_	d and ten, a hundred and t	-
1 b7	1	terr in the shade
Going way down, Ma	ama won't you carry me	
1	b7	1
T	D7	-
Handle so hot I can't stand i	it I might just shrivel up a	nd blow away
Handle so hot I can't stand i 1	it I might just shrivel up a b7	nd blow away 1
Handle so hot I can't stand i 1 Noonday sun makes you cra	it I might just shrivel up an b7 azy, Least that's what the	nd blow away 1
Handle so hot I can't stand i 1 Noonday sun makes you cra 4	it I might just shrivel up an b7 azy, Least that's what the b3	nd blow away 1 old folks say
Handle so hot I can't stand i 1 Noonday sun makes you cra	it I might just shrivel up an b7 azy, Least that's what the b3 eart is the gravestone, cou	nd blow away 1 old folks say
Handle so hot I can't stand in 1 Noonday sun makes you cra 4 'Cause this part of man's he 1	it I might just shrivel up and b7 azy, Least that's what the b3 eart is the gravestone, cours 1	nd blow away 1 old folks say
Handle so hot I can't stand i 1 Noonday sun makes you cra 4 'Cause this part of man's he	it I might just shrivel up and b7 azy, Least that's what the b3 eart is the gravestone, cours 1	nd blow away 1 old folks say
Handle so hot I can't stand in 1 Noonday sun makes you cra 4 'Cause this part of man's he 1	it I might just shrivel up and b7 azy, Least that's what the b3 eart is the gravestone, cours 1	nd blow away 1 old folks say
Handle so hot I can't stand in 1 Noonday sun makes you cra 4 'Cause this part of man's he 1 I'm gonna lay me down right Sometimes late in the evening	it I might just shrivel up and b7 azy, Least that's what the b3 eart is the gravestone, count 5 1 at here and that's a fact b7 ing everything is quiet and	nd blow away 1 old folks say Ild've cut it with a knife
Handle so hot I can't stand in 1 Noonday sun makes you cra 4 'Cause this part of man's he 1 I'm gonna lay me down right Sometimes late in the evening	b7 azy, Least that's what the b3 eart is the gravestone, country 5 1 at here and that's a fact b7 ing everything is quiet and	nd blow away 1 old folks say Ild've cut it with a knife 1 d still 1
Handle so hot I can't stand in 1 Noonday sun makes you crate 4 'Cause this part of man's here 1 I'm gonna lay me down right Sometimes late in the evening 1 I set here thinking about lead	it I might just shrivel up and b7 azy, Least that's what the b3 eart is the gravestone, count 5 1 at here and that's a fact b7 ing everything is quiet and b7 aving Lord, I guess I never	nd blow away 1 old folks say Ild've cut it with a knife 1 d still 1
Handle so hot I can't stand in 1 Noonday sun makes you crate 4 'Cause this part of man's here 1 I'm gonna lay me down right Sometimes late in the evening 1 I set here thinking about lead 4	b7 azy, Least that's what the b3 eart is the gravestone, country 5 1 at here and that's a fact b7 ing everything is quiet and b7 aving Lord, I guess I never	nd blow away 1 old folks say Ild've cut it with a knife 1 d still 1 will
Handle so hot I can't stand in 1 Noonday sun makes you crate 4 'Cause this part of man's here 1 I'm gonna lay me down right Sometimes late in the evening 1 I set here thinking about lead	it I might just shrivel up and b7 azy, Least that's what the b3 eart is the gravestone, county of the b7 ing everything is quiet and b7 aving Lord, I guess I never b3 down in that city and bright	nd blow away 1 old folks say Ild've cut it with a knife 1 d still 1 will
Handle so hot I can't stand in 1 Noonday sun makes you crate 4 'Cause this part of man's here 1 I'm gonna lay me down right Sometimes late in the evening 1 I set here thinking about lead 4	it I might just shrivel up and b7 azy, Least that's what the b3 eart is the gravestone, county of the b7 int here and that's a fact b7 ing everything is quiet and b7 aving Lord, I guess I never b3 down in that city and brights	nd blow away 1 old folks say Ild've cut it with a knife 1 d still 1 will

Numeral/Key	G	Α	Bb	В	С	D	Е
1	G	Α	Bb	В	С	D	E
4	С	D	Eb	Е	F	G	Α
5	D	Е	F	F#	G	Α	В
b7	F	G	Ab	Α	Bb	С	D
b3	Bb	С	Db	D	Eb	F	G

