

Alabama Getaway

Intro | E / D / | D / A C |

Verse 1 | A / / / | % | E / D / | D / A C |

Thirty-two teeth in a jawbone, Alabama's trying for none
Before I have to hit him, I hope he's got the sense to run.

Verse 2 **Reason the Poor Girls love him**, he promises them everything.
Why they all believe him, he wears a big diamond ring.

Chorus | A / / / | D / / / | E / D / | A C A C |

Alabama Getaway, Getaway. Alabama Getaway, Getaway.
Only way to please me, just turn 'round and leave and walk away!

Lead ^{3x}
||: A / / / | D / / / | E / D / | D / A C : ||

Verse 3 **Major Domo Billy Bojangals**, sit down and have a drink with me.
And what's this about Alabama, which keeps coming back to me.

Verse 4 **I Heard your plea in the Courthouse**, jurybox began to rock and rise
Forty-Nine sister states had Alabama in their eye.

Chorus

Lead ^{3x}
||: A / / / | D / / / | E / D / | D / A C : ||

Verse 5 **Twenty-third Psalm Majordomo** reserve me a table for three.
In the valley of the shadow it's just you Alabama and me.

Verse 6 **Major said, "Why dont we give him rope enough to hang himself?"**
"No need to worry the jury they probably take care of themselves."

Chorus 4x

Jam ^(repeated)
||: A / / / | D / / / | E / D / | D / A C : ||

Intro:

E --4-5-7-7-7-7-7p5p4-----12-10-----
B-5-----5-----12-10-13-12-----10-----10-----
G-----9-----12-10-----10h11-----12-9-11-----9-----
D-----12-----10b--10b-----
A-----12-----12p10-12-----
E-----