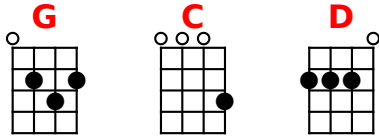


Red Dirt Girl

by Emmylou Harris (From the album "Red Dirt Girl")



[G] /

[G] Me and my best friend Lillian

[G] And her blue tick hound dog Gideon

[C] Sittin' on the front porch' coolin' in the shade

[G] Singin' every song that the radio played

[D] Waitin' for the Alabama sun to go down

Two [C] red dirt girls in a red dirt town

Me and [G] Lillian //

Just a [G] cross the line and a [D] little southeast of Me [C] ridian ////

[G] She loved her brother I remember back when

[G] He was fixin' up a '49 Indian

He [C] told her "Little sister, gonna ride the wind

[G] Up around the moon and back again"

He [D] never got farther than Vietnam

I was [C] standin' there with her when the telegram come

For [G] Lillian // [D] //

Now he's [G] lyin' somewhere 'bout a [D] million miles from Me [C] ridian // [G] //

Instrumental:

Now he's [G] lyin' somewhere 'bout a [D] million miles from Me [C] ridian // [G] //

[G] She said "There's [D] not much hope for a red dirt girl

[C] Somewhere out there is a great big world;

that's [G] where I'm bound

And the [D] stars might fall on Alabama, but [C] one of these days

I'm gonna swing my hammer [G] down

Away from this [D] red dirt town

I'm gonna make a [G] joyful sound" ////

[G] She grew up tall and she grew up thin

[G] Buried that old dog Gideon

By a [C] crepe myrtle bush at the back of the yard

Her [G] daddy turned mean and her mama leaned hard

[D] Got in trouble with a boy from town

[C] Figured that she might as well settle down

So she [G] dug right in

Across a [G] red dirt line just a [D] little southeast of Me [C] ridian //

Instrumental:

Across a [G] red dirt line just a [D] little southeast of Me [C] ridian //

She [G] tried hard to love him but it never did take

It was [C] just another way for a heart to break

So she [G] learned to bend ////

But one [D] thing they don't tell you 'bout the blues when you got 'em

You [C] keep on fallin' 'cause there ain't no bottom

There **[G]** ain't no end, // least not for **[D]** Lillian //

Instrumental:

But one **[D]** thing they don't tell you 'bout the blues when you got 'em

You **[C]** keep on fallin' 'cause there ain't no bottom

There **[G]** ain't no end, // least not for **[D]** Lillian ////

[G] Nobody knows when she started her skid

She was only 27 and she had 5 kids

[C] Coulda' been the whiskey, coulda been the pills

Coulda been the dream she was tryin' to kill

But there **[D]** won't be a mention in the news of the world

About the **[C]** life and the death of a red dirt girl named **[G]** Lillian//

Who never got any further a **[D]** cross the line than Me **[C]** ridian // **[G]** //

Now the **[D]** stars still fall on Alabama

The **[C]** night she finally laid that hammer **[G]** down /

With **[D]** out a sound, / in the **[G]** red dirt ground ///