Long Time Gone by Darrell Scott











kev:C

[C]Daddy sits in the front porch swingin' looking out on a [F]va-[C]cant [G]field It [G]used to be filled with burly t'bacca now he knows it never [C]will My [C]brother found work in Indiana, my sister's a nurse at the [F]old [C]folks [G]home [G]Momma's still cookin' too much for supper and me I've been a long time [C]gone

Been a [F]long [C]time [G]gone, no I [F]ain't hoed a [C]row since I [G]don't know when [G]Long [C]time [F]gone and it [G]stopain't comin' back again[C] [C]

[C]Danny plays that old church piano sittin' out on his [F]dad-[C]dy's [G]farm He [G]always thought that we'd be together, Lord I never meant to do him no [C]harm Said [C]he could hear me singin' in the choir, me I heard a-[F]no-[C]ther [G]song [G]I caught wind and hit the road runnin', and Lord I've been a long time [C]gone

Been a [F]long [C]time [G]gone, Lord I [F]ain't had a [C]prayer since I [G]don't know when [G]Long [C]time [F]gone and it [G]stopain't comin' back again[C] [C]

Now [Bb]me, I went to Nashville tryin' to be a big deal [C]Playin' down on Broadway gettin' there the hard way [Bb]Livin' from a tip jar, sleepin' in my car [C]Hockin' my guitar, yeah I'm gonna be a [D]star[G]

Now [C]me and Danny singin' every Sunday, [C]watchin' the children and the [F]gar-[C]den [G] We [G]listen to the radio to hear what's cookin' but the [G]music ain't got no [C]soul Now [C]they sound tired but they don't sound Haggard. They got money but they [F]don't [C]ha [G]cash

[G]they got Junior but they don't have Hank, I think, I think, I think the rest is a

[F]long [C]time [G]gone, no I [F]ain't hit the [C]roof since I [G]don't know when [G]Long [C]time [F]gone and it [G]ain't comin' back a-[C]gain

I said a [F]long [C]time [G]gone, no I [F]ain't honked a [C]horn since I [G]don't know when [G]Long [C]time [F]gone and it [G]stopain't comin' back again[C]