Brown Eyed Women

Grateful Dead

Intro C#m E Kev: A A E Tempo: 111 Е C#m Vocals: JM **V1** Gone are the days when the ox fall down, Take up the yoke and plow the fields around. C#m Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please, Gentle Jack Jones, won't you come to me?" Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, Chorus The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean. Sound of the thunder with the rain falling down, F#m And it looks like the old man's getting on. **V2** 1920 when he stepped to the bar, Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar. 1930 when the Wall caved in, He made his way sellin' red-eyed gin. Chorus Lead Solo through verse chords **V3** Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, Two times over and the rest were sins. Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had. Chorus Bm Α Е Tumble down shack in Bigfoot county, **Bridge** Snowed so hard that the roof caved in. C#m B G#m Delilah Jones went to meet her God, And the old man never was the same again. **V4** Daddy made whiskey and he made it well, Cost two dollars and it burnt like hell. I cut hickory just to fire the still, Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill. **V**5 Repeat first verse and chorus End: Repeat: "And it looks like the old man's getting on" 5/8/77 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gdvY6BiPPhE) Notes