## On The Road Again

Traditional

[Repeat Section 1, then 3, then 1, then 2]

C

Why I married a fat girl, tell you the reason why Fat girls don't ever do things on the sly Look for your supper to be good and hot She never even put a stew bone in the pot

## [Chorus]

F

She's on the road again, sure as you're born C

Natural born easy on the road again F

She's on the road again, sure as you're born

Friend come by, say he's lookin' for his hat, Wants to know where your husbands at, Say "I don't know, he's on his way to the pen" Come on pretty mama, let's get on the road again

## [Chorus]

Went to my house, my front door was locked,
Went round to my window, Lord, my window was locked,
Jumped on back, shook my head,
Big old rounder in my foldin' bed
Shot through the window, broke the glass,
I never seen that little rounder run so fast.

## [Chorus]

Guitar 1				
Section 1		Section 2		
С	F C	8	G	•
		5		
		5-55h7p5-		
		-5h7	-	
E				
Repeat Section 1 and Section 3 F				
B				
G5h755h75				
D	=			
A	·	·		
E				
Repeat Section 1, then 3, then 1, then 2				
Guitar 2 Section 1  C e8 B810-8 G-7h9 D E	F C8  -8	Section 2 C810-8-8-8h10p87h9	5 -75	  10-
Repeat Section 1 And Section 3  F e8h1088h10- B G	-88h1 10	10		

Main Riff