

# Copperhead

# Road

**WELL MY NAME'S  
JOHN LEE PETTIMORE  
SAME AS MY DADDY AND HIS  
DADDY BEFORE YOU HARDLY EVER  
SAW GRANDDADDY DOWN HERE HE  
TOWN ABOUT TWICE A YEAR HE'D BUY A  
OF YEAST AND SOME COPPER LINE EVERY-  
MADE MOONSHINE NOW THE REVENUE MAN WANTED GRANDDADDY BAD  
HEADED UP THE HOLLER WITH EVERYTHING HE HAD 'FORE MY TIME BUT  
I'VE BEEN TOLD HE NEVER COME BACK FROM COPPERHEAD ROAD NOW DADDY  
RAN WHISKEY IN A BIG BLOCK DODGE BOUGHT IT AT AN AUCTION AT THE  
MASON'S LODGE JOHNSON COUNTY SHERIFF PAINTED ON THE SIDE JUST SHOT  
A COAT OF PRIMER THEN HE LOOKED INSIDE WELL HIM AND MY UNCLE TORE  
THAT ENGINE DOWN I STILL REMEMBER THAT RUMBLIN' SOUND WHEN THE  
SHERIFF CAME AROUND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT HEARD MAMA CRYIN',  
KNEW SOMETHING WASN'T RIGHT HE WAS HEADED DOWN TO KNOXVILLE WITH  
THE WEEKLY LOAD YOU COULD SMELL THE WHISKEY BURNIN' DOWN  
COPPERHEAD ROAD I VOLUNTEERED FOR THE ARMY ON MY BIRTHDAY  
THEY DRAFT THE WHITE TRASH FIRST, 'ROUND HERE ANYWAY I  
DONE TWO TOURS OF DUTY IN VIETNAM I CAME HOME WITH A  
BRAND NEW PLAN I TAKE THE SEED FROM COLUMBIA AND MEXICO  
I JUST PLANT IT UP THE HOLLER DOWN  
ROAD AND NOW THE D.E.A.'S GOT A CHOPPER  
AIR I WAKE UP SCREAMING LIKE I'M BACK  
I LEARNED A THING OR TWO FROM CHAR-  
YOU KNOW YOU'D BETTER STAY AWAY  
COPPERHEAD ROAD COPPERHEAD  
ROAD COPPERHEAD ROAD  
COPPERHEAD ROAD**

**ONLY COME TO  
HUNDRED POUNDS  
BODY KNEW THAT HE  
COPPERHEAD  
IN THE  
OVER THERE  
LIE DON'T  
FROM**

