

March 2020

My Lady Below
Quincy Flint

No capo
Key A

Here lies the body | of my dearly beloved
She stopped in her footsteps | she lays in the grave
She sits in her casket | and sleeps in the stone
And I on my knees | mourn my lady below

Verse / Chorus

A E
E A
A D
E E A

In the morning we get out | we ride and we ride
Til we run that train ragged | then (we) stop for the night
When the sun falls below | the moon's on the rise
Swore it'd be our last | 'til the end of our lives

But the end came quick | when word got out
That Bonnie and I | were in Shreveport that night
So you grabbed a bottle | and I grabbed my knife
The people they rose | they were looking to fight

You swung to the left | and I veered to my right
He reached for his 5 iron | and squeezed it tight
The bullet was quick | as a shot rang out
You fell to the floor | and I fell by your side

But the fight wasn't over | though I knew we'd been bested
So I leapt to my feet | I turned my heels and I | fled
With a laugh and a holler | he said Johnny don't bother
With two rounds in the air it was | clear they were better that | day

Bridge

D D
A A A
D D
A A A

Here lies the body | of my dearly beloved
She stopped in her footsteps | now she lays in the grave
She sits in her casket | and sleeps in the stone
And I on my knees | mourn my lady | my lady below

Chorus [2nd time]

D D
A E A
D D
A E A