

**Brown-Eyed Women** (according to andDave)

Intro: **C#m E A E (x2)**

**C#m E B A**  
Gone are the days the ox fall down, take up the yoke plow the field around

**C#m E A E**  
Gone are the days when the ladies said "please, gently Jack Jones won't you come to me?"

(refrain)

**B E B A E B**  
Brown eyed women and red grenadine the bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean  
**A E C#m F#m A E**  
Sound of the thunder the rain pouring down & it looks like the old man's getting on

**C#m E B A**  
1920 when he stepped to the bar drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar

**C#m E A E**  
In 1930 when the walls caved in he paid his way selling red eye gin

(refrain)

**C#m E B A**  
Delilah Jones was the mother of twins two times over and the rest was sins

**C#m E A E**  
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad Didn't get the lickings that the other ones had

(refrain)

(bridge)

**Bm A E Bm A E**  
Tumble down shack in Bigfoot County Snowed so hard that the roof caved in  
**C#m Bm A E A E**  
Delilah Jones went to meet her God and the old man never was the same again

**C#m E B A C#m E A E (x2-4)**

**C#m E B A**  
Daddy made whiskey and he made it well Cost two dollars and it burned like hell

**C#m E A E**  
I cut hick'ry to fire the still Drink down a bottle and you're ready to kill

(refrain)

**C#m E B A**  
Gone are the days when the ox fall down take up the yoke and plow the fields around

**C#m E A E**  
Gone are the days when the ladies said "please,gently Jack Jones won't you come to me?"

(refrain)

**F#m A E**  
and it looks like the old man's getting on