Down Home Girl-Old Crow Medicine Show

Gtr 1	r 1 (x = muted strum)								
Α	X	G	X	Α	X	G	X	Α	X
e	-5				-5				5-
B	-5				-5				5-
G	-6		1-4		-6		1-4		6-
D	-7		5-5		-7		5-5		7-
A	-7		5-5		-7		5-5		7-
E 5	-5	-3		5	-5	5		5	5-
Gtr 2									
e									
B									
G			2-5	5-2			2-6	3-2	
D		-2/5	5			2/5	5		
A									
E									

To play by itself, move to bottom 2 strings

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[Verse 1]

A
Well, I swear your perfume baby
A
Is made out of turnip greens
A
Every time I kiss you girl
A
It tastes like pork and beans
D
Even though you're wearin' those
D
Up-town high heels
A
I can tell from your giant step
A
You been walkin' through the cotton field
E
D
A
Oh! You're sooooo down home girl
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[Verse 2] Every time you monkey child Takes my breath away Well, every time you move like that, girl I got to get down and pray Girl, you know that dress you're wearin' Is made out of fiberglass Every time you move like that, girl I got to go to Sunday Mass Oh! You're sooooo down home girl [Verse 3] I'm gonna take you to the muddy river And push you in So I can watch the water roll on Down your velvet skin I'm gonna take you down to New Orleans Down in Dixieland So I can watch you do the second line With an umbrella in your hand

Oh! You're sooooo down home

girl