Oregon Hill

(I'm playing this song with a E- E6 -E7 riff through most of the verses. That is, an E, then an E with pinkie added on 2nd fret of 2nd string, then sliding my pinkie up to the 3rd fret. Of course, there may be better way.)

E- E6 -E7 riff
The hoods are up on Pine Street, rearends lifted, too
The great-grandsons of General Robert E. Lee

F#m
are makin' love with a little help from STP

A E- E6 -E7
Their women on the porches, comparin' alibis

(E- E6 -E7 riff)
Greasy eggs & bacon, bumper stickers aimed to start a fight
Folk in wrecks, confederate caps, if you want some shine well
F#m *F#m7*
you can always find some more

A E- E6 -E7
but what I remember most, is the color of Susie's door

C#m *Ab* *A* *E*
And Susie says she's up there, cutting carrots still

E *B* *Am*
Susie says she's missing me

F#m E- E6 -E7
so I'm missing, Oregon Hill

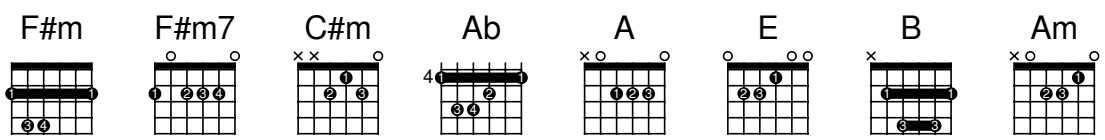
(E- E6 -E7 riff)
A river to the south, to wash away all sin
A college to the east of us, to learn where sin begins

F#m *F#m7*
A graveyard to the west of it all

A E- E6 -E7
The child may soon be lying in it

A *E*
Cause to the north there is a prison,

A *E*
which I've come to call my home



A *E*
but come Monday morning, no country song,

B *A* *E*
will sing me home again

C#m *Ab* *A* *E*
Susie says she's up there, cutting carrots still

E B Am F#m E- E6 -E7
Susie says she's missing me, so I'm missing, Oregon Hill

(E- E6 -E7 riff)
Sunday morning, 8 a.m., sirens fill the air
Sounds like someone made the river
F#m *F#m7*
Sounds like someone being born again

A Abm F#m E- E6 -E7
But me, I'm just lyin' here in Susie's bed

A *E*
Baptists celebrating with praises to the lord

A *E*
Rednecks doin' it with gin

A *E* *B* *A* *E*
Me and Susie, we're just celebrating, the joys of sleepin' in,

F#m A E- E6 -E7
because tomorrow, I'll be home again.

C#m *Ab*
Susie says she'll wait there,

A *E*
cutting carrots by the window sill

E *B* *Am*
Susie says always think of me,

F#m E- E6 -E7
when you think of, Oregon Hill