

In the Gravel yard

G C G
In the gravel yard, with a number for my name
G D G
Making little rocks out of big rocks all day
G C G
Oh, the work is mighty hard in the gravel yard
G D G
I'll never be a free man, so they say.

G C G
Warden hear my plea, listen now to me
G D G
I killed a man that I caught with my wife
G C G
You'd probably do the same, so why am I to blame
G D G
Sentenced to the rest of my life

Chorus

In the driven rain with a ball and chain
My hammer rings a low and mournful sound
I sing a little song for the one who done me wrong
She's lyin' in the cold, cold ground

Chorus x2 out