

SWEET VIRGINIA

C A G

Wading through the waste stormy winter

C A G

and there's not a friend to help you through

C A G C

Trying to stop the waves behind your eyeballs

G D G C G

Drop your reds drop your greens an' blues

C A G

Thank you for your wine California

C A G

Thank you for your sweet and bitter fruits

C A G C

Yes I got the desert in my toenail

G D G C G

And I hid the speed inside my shoes

C A G

Come on, come on down, Sweet Virginia

C A G

Come on, honey child I beg of you

C A G C

Come on, come on down, you got it in you

G D G C G

Got to scrape that shit right off your shoes

[Instrumental]

Come on, come on down, Sweet Virginia

Come on, honey child I beg of you

Come on, honey child, you got it in you

Got to scrape that shit right off your shoes

[Repeat Chorus]