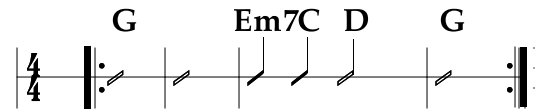


Red Dirt Girl

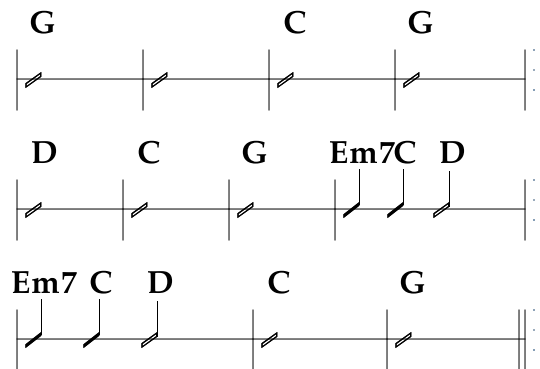
Emmylou Harris
Red Dirt Girl (2000)
Originally in F#

♩ = 80

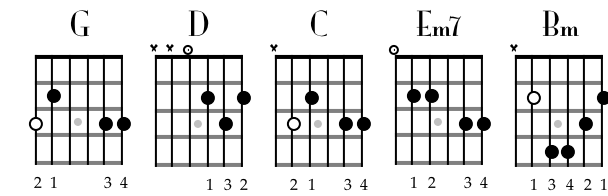
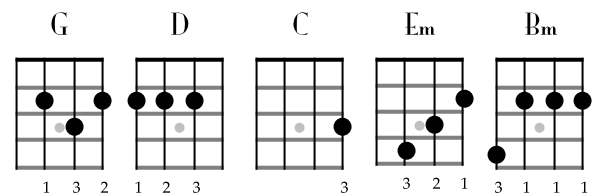
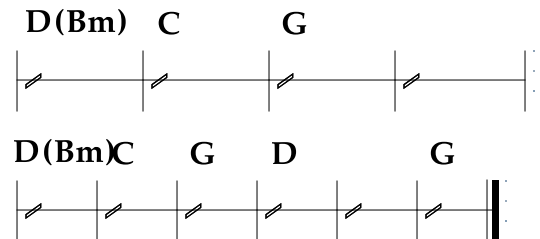
Intro



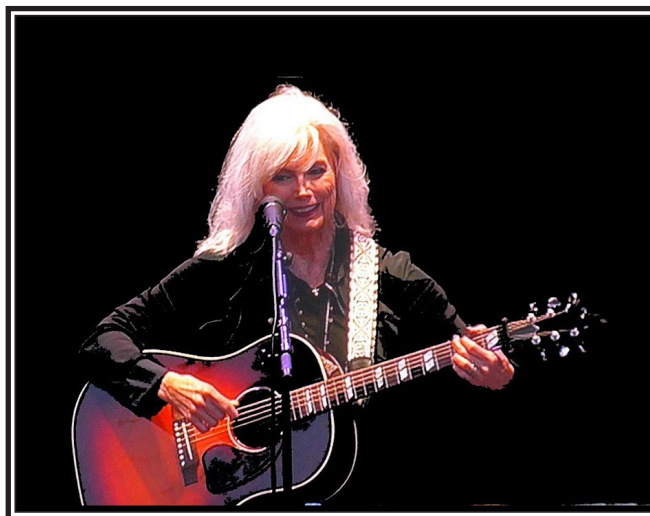
Verse



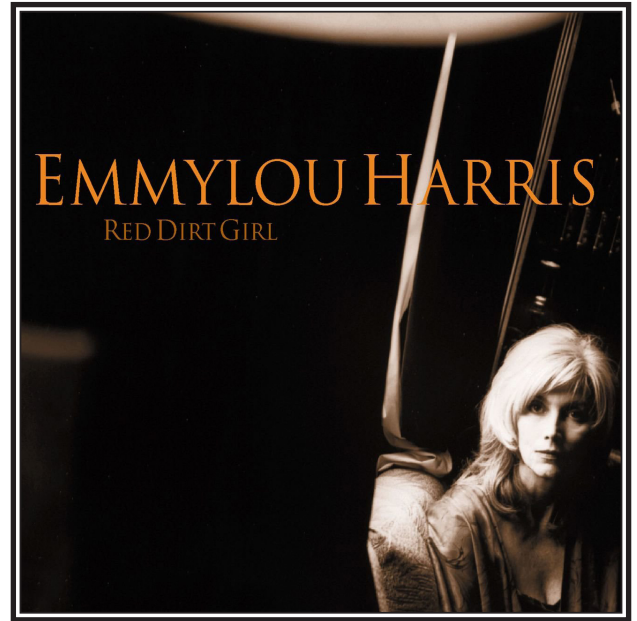
Bridge



G
Me and my best friend Lillian
C
And her blue tick hound dog Gideon,
G
Sittin on the front porch cooling in the shade
D
Singin every song the radio played
D
Waitin for the Alabama sun to go down
C
Two red dirt girls in a red dirt town
G Em7 C D
Me and Lillian
Em7 C D C G
Just across the line and a little southeast of Meridian
G
She loved her brother I remember back when
G
He was fixin up a '49 Indian
C
He told her "Little sister, gonna ride the wind
G
Up around the moon and back again"
D
He never got farther than Vietnam
C
I was standin' there with her when the telegram come
G Em7 C D
For Lillian.
Em7 C D C G
Now he's lyin' somewhere about a million miles from Meridian
D
She said there's not much hope for a red dirt girl
C
Somewhere out there is a great big world
G
That's where I'm bound
D
And the stars might fall on Alabama
C
But one of these days I'm gonna swing
G
My hammer down
D
Away from this red dirt town
G
I'm gonna make a joyful sound
Em7 C D G
Em7 C D G



Red Dirt Girl



G
 She grew up tall and she grew up thin
 G
 Buried that old dog Gideon
 C
 By a crepe myrtle bush at the back of the yard,
 G
 Her daddy turned mean and her mama leaned hard
 D
 Got in trouble with a boy from town
 C
 Figured that she might as well settle down
 G Em7 C D
 So she dug right in
 Em7 C D C G
 Across a red dirt line just a little southeast of Meridian

 Bm
 She tried hard to love him but it never did take
 C
 It was just another way for the heart to break
 G
 So she learned to bend
 Bm
 But one thing they don't tell you about the blues when you got'em
 C
 You keep on falling cause there ain't no bottom
 G
 There ain't no end
 D G
 At least not for Lillian

 G
 Nobody knows when she started her skid,
 G
 She was only twenty seven and she had five kids
 C
 Could'a been the whiskey, could'a been the pills
 G
 Could'a been the dream she was trying to kill
 D
 But there won't be a mention in the news of the world
 C
 About the life and the death of a red dirt girl
 G Em7 C D
 Named Lillian
 Em7 C D C
 Who never got any further across the line than Meridian.

 D
 Now the stars still fall on Alabama
 C
 Tonight she finally laid
 G
 That hammer down
 D
 Without a sound
 G
 In the red dirt ground

