

Tennessee Jed

Words & Music:
Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter

This Grateful Dead classic is fully tabbed in the October 2009 issue of Acoustic Guitar, including all the little riffs and chord voicings.

INTRO: C Dm C Dm C F | C G D G C

C G C
Cold iron shackles, ball and chain-----,
F G C G C
Listen to the whistle of the evenin' train.

C7 Ebdim/C DdimC C7
You know you bound--- a-wind up dead,
F G C G C
If you don't head back to Tennessee Jed.

Rich man step on my poor head,
A-when you get back, you better butter my bread.
Well, you know that it's just like I said:
F G C G C [*walkup to CHORUS: G C Bb F G C*]
You better head back to Tennessee Jed.

CHORUS:
F C G F
Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be,
C Dm C Dm C F C G C
Ba-by, won't you carry me a-back to Tennessee?

Drink all day and rock all night.
The law come to get you if you don't walk right.
Got a letter this morning, baby, you know it read:
"You better head back to Tennessee Jed."

I dropped four flights and cracked my spine.
Honey, come quick with the iodine.
Catch a few winks, baby, up under the bed.
Then a-head back to Tennessee Jed.

CHORUS:
I run into Charlie Fog.
But he blackened my eye and he kicked my dog.
My dog turned to me and he said:
"Let's head back to Tennessee Jed."

I woke up next mornin', I was feelin' mean.
I went down to play the slot machine.
The wheels turned around, and the letters read.
"You better head back to Tennessee Jed."

CHORUS: