

[Type here]

Tombstone Every Mile in C

Verse 1:

Watch the timing at
the end of verses
and in the chorus

|C |C
All you big and burly men who roll the trucks along

|C |G⁷
Better listen you'll be thankful when you hear my song

|C |F
You have really got it made if you're hauling goods

|C |G⁷ / C / |C /
Anyplace on earth but those Haynesville Woods

Chorus:

|C |F
It's a stretch of road up north in Maine

|C |G⁷
That's never ever ever seen a smile

|C |F
If they'd buried all the truckers lost in them woods

|C / G⁷ / |C
There'd be a tombstone every mile

|F |C |G⁷ |C |C
Count 'em off there'd be a tomb-stone every mile

INSTRUMENTAL: |F |G⁷ |C / F / |C

[Type here]

Tombstone Every Mile -2

Verse 2:

When you're **|C** loaded with potatoes and you're **|C** headed down

You've **|C** gotta drive the woods to get to **|G⁷** Boston town

When it's **|C** winter up in Maine better **|F** check it over twice

That **|C** Haynesville road is just a **|G⁷ / C / |C /** ribbon of ice

PLAY THE CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: |F |G⁷ |C / F / |C

Verse 3:

When you're **|C** talking to a trucker that's been **|C** hauling goods

Down that **|C** stretch of road in Maine they call the **|G⁷** Haynesville Woods

He'll **|C** tell you that dying and **|F** going down below

Won't be **|C** half as bad as driving on that **|G⁷ / C / |C /** road of ice and snow

PLAY THE CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: |F |G⁷ |C / F / |C