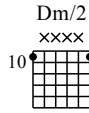
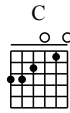
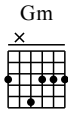
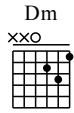


Big Stick

Leaving West



♩ = 96

1

Dm Gm

T
A
B

[Verse 1] Dm Gm

Because I want it around here, don't make it so

5

Dm Gm

Sitting in the middle of this corn field My Daddy warned me to go

9

Dm Gm

Highway 41 I know and just where it goes

13

Am Dm

I can't I want but I won't

17

[Verse 2] Damn this dry county and number nine coal

Dm Gm

21

I wish we didn't need the heat so bad but Christ it's getting cold

Dm Gm

25

No job and nine fingers but that's the way it goes

Dm Gm

29

[Chorus] There's not much left here now but I wonder If I could

C Dm

33

stir at with this old stick What would float? [to Verse 3]

C Am Dm

37

[Guitar Instrumental]

Dm Gm

41

45

Dm Gm

[to Verse 4] [Ending] Dm/2

49

Verse 1

Because I want it around here, don't make it so
 Sitting in the middle of this corn field
 My daddy warned me to go
 Highway 41 I know and just where it goes
 I can't, I want but I won't

Verse 2

Damn this dry county and number nine coal
 I wish we didn't need the heat so bad
 But Christ it's getting cold
 No job here and nine fingers
 But that's the way it goes

Chorus

There's not much left here now, but I wonder
 If I could stir at with this old stick
 What would float?

Verse 3

I used to like this living. working the land
 When my daddy was alive it made a lot more sense
 But things was different back then
 Now he's gone. most of my friends too
 And I've got the itch when a little luck would do
 I can't, I won't, I can't move

Guitar Instrumental

Verse 4

A Band-Aid, cigarettes, this land I walk
 I'm not going to worry about the Chevrolet
 Troubles I've got enough
 Now Nancy's packed and wants an answer from me
 Or says she s not coming back

Chorus

There's not much left here now, but I wonder
 If I could stir at with this old stick
 What would float?

There's not much left I know but I wonder
 If I should spend a little more
 But I don't know

Ending