

Intro: *Dm C Am Bb*
Dm C Am Gm/Bb

Dm C
Across the border they turn
Am G
Water into wine
Dm C
Some say it's the devil's blood
G Dm
They're squeezing from the vine
Dm C
Some say it's a saviour
Am Bb
In these hard and desperate times
Dm C
For me it helps me to forget
G Dm C Am Bb
That we're just born... to die

Dm C
I came here like so many did
Am Bb
To find the better life
Dm C
To find my piece of easy street
G Dm
To finally be alive
Dm C
I knew nothing good comes easy
Am G
All good things take some time
Dm C
I made my bed I'll lie in it
G Dm
To die in it's the crime

F
You can't help but prosper
Gm/Bb
Where the streets are paved with gold
C
they say the oil wells ran deeper here
Bb/D
Than anybody's known
F
Now I packed up on my wife and kid
Gm/Bb
And left them back at home
C
Now there's nothing in this paydirt
Bb
The ghosts are all I know

Dm

Now the oil's gone

Dm/C

And the money's gone

Dm/G

All the jobs are gone

Bb C

still we're hangin' on down in

F

Dry county

C

They're swimming in the sand

Bb

Praying for some holy water

Gm Bb

to wash the sins from off our hands in

F

Dry county

C

The promise has run dry

Bb

Where nobody cries

Bb Dm C Am Bb

And no one's getting out of here alive

Dm C

In the blessed name of Jesus

Am Bb

I heard a preacher say

Dm C

That we are all God's children

G Dm

And that he'd be back, back someday

Dm C

And I hoped that he knew something

Am Bb

As he drank his cup of wine

Dm C

Didn't have too good a feeling

G Dm

As I head out to the night

F

I cursed the sky to open

Gm/Bb

I begged the clouds for rain

C

I prayed to God for water

Bb/D

For this burning in my viens

F

It was like my soul's on fire

Gm/Bb

And I had to watch the flames

C

All my dreams went up in ashes

Bb

And my future blew away

Dm

Now the oil's gone

Dm/C

And the money's gone

Dm/G

All the jobs are gone

Bb C

Still we carry on down in

F

Dry county

C

They're swimming in the sand

Bb

Praying for some holy water

Gm Bb

to wash the sins from off our hands in

F

Dry county

C

The promise has run dry

Bb

Where nobody cries

Bb F

And no one's getting out of here alive

(Guitar Solo)

Dm C

Men spend thier whole lives waiting

Am Bb

Praying for some big reward

Dm

It seems sometimes

C G

The payoff leaves you feeling

Dm

Like a dirty whore

Dm C

If I could choose the way I'll die

Am Bb

Make it by the gun or knife

Dm C

'Cause the other way there's too much pain

G

Night after night after night

F

Down in Dry county

C

They're swimming in the sand

Bb

Praying for some holy water

Gm Bb

to wash the sins from off our hands in

F

Dry county

C

The promise has run dry

Bb

Where nobody cries

Bb Dm C Am Bb

And no one's getting out of here alive