

Birmingham

Shovel and Rope

[C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Delta Mama and a Nickajack Man (....)
 Raised their Cumberland daughters in a Tennessee **[Em]** band (....)
 Played **[D]** Springwater at Station Inn
[C] Couldn't play fast, couldn't fit **[Em]** in

Caught a **[G]** '66 Dodge in Caroline (....)
 Got her education on her mama's **[Em]** dime (....)
 She was **[D]** singing in a bar called Comatose
[C] Halfway rusted on the salty **[Em]** coast

[Chorus]

Rock of **[C]** Ages, **[G]** cleave for me
[C] Let me **[G]** hide my **[Em]** self in **[G]** thee
[G] Buried **[C]** in the **[Em]** sand
 Five **[C]** hundred **[G]** miles from **[D]** Birming **[G]** ham

[Verse]

Well **[G]** Rockamount Cowboy in a rock and roll band (....)
[G] Plugged his amplifier in - all across the **[Em]** land (....)
[D] Athens, Georgia on a Friday night
[C] Saw that little girl, she could sing **[Em]** alright

Spent **[G]** five years going from town to town (....)
[G] Waiting on that little girl to come **[Em]** around (....)
[D] Caught her in his arms in New York City
 To **[C]** lose that gal seemed terrible **[Em]** pity

[Chorus]

Rock of **[C]** Ages, **[G]** cleave for me
[C] Let my **[G]** heart for **[Em]** get a **[G]** beat
[G] Why do **[C]** you de **[Em]** mand
[C] calling **[G]** me from **[D]** Birming **[G]** ham

[Verse 3]

[Em] Pulled her covered wagon off the BQE

[Em] Said this'll be the last you'll ever **[G]** see of me (....)

Well the **[Em]** cowboy laughed said I know it's not true

[Em] Cause there's nothing I could do to get **[G]** loose from you

[G] Made a little money playing in the bars

[G] With two beat up drums and two old guit **[Em]** ars (...)

From the **[D]** Crescent City to the Great Salt Lake

[C] It ain't what you got, it's what you **[Em]** make

[Instrumental]

[G] [Em] [D] [C] [Em]

[Bridge - single strums for 2 lines]

[G] When the road got rough and the wheels all bro **[Em]** ke (....)

[Em] Couldn't take more then we could tow (....)

Making **[D]** something out of nothing with a scratcher and our hope

With two **[C]** old guitars like a shovel and a **[Em]** rope

[Chorus]

Rock of **[C]** Ages, **[G]** cleave for me

[C] Let me **[G]** hide my **[Em]** self in **[G]** thee

Now I **[C]** under **[Em]** stand

On **[C]** better **[G]** terms since **[D]** Birming **[G]** ham