

## 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