

bon jovi - Dry County

DRY COUNTY - BON JOVI
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Transcribed by Steve Shulman - Johannesburg, South Africa.

Please Note: This transcription was done by ear only -
 some of these chords may be way off.

 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 depper 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

Any feedback / corrections are welcomed.

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