

Intro: A

1. When I rolled out of town on the unpaved road, I was fifty-seven dollars from being broke
A E
Kissed my mama and my sisters and I said goodbye, And with my suitcase packed I wiped the tears from
A A⁷ D
my eyes
A E
Times they were tough growing up at home, My daddy lost the farm when I was two years old
A A⁷ D A E
Took a job at the prison working second shift, And that's the last time I let them take what should be his

Chorus: 1.Cause all I wanna do is make a little cash, cause I worked all the bad jobs, bustin' my hands
2.Cause all I wanna do is make something last, but I can't see the future, I can't change the past
3.Cause all I wanna do is make my own path, cause I know what I am, I know what I have

G
I wanna buy back the farm and bring my mama home some wine
D C G E
And turn back the clock on the cruel hands of time

2. When I hit the city, I joined the band, Started singing in the bars and running with the men
A A⁷
But the men they brought me problems and the drinking caused me grief, I thought I'd found a friend but
D A E
I only found a thief
A E
Soon I settled down with a married man, We had a couple babies, started living off the land
A A⁷ D A E
But my firstborn died and I cried out to God, Is there anybody up there lookin' down on me at all?

Chorus: [repeat Chorus]

Solo: | C | C | G | G | D | C | G | G |

3. Still I keep a-running fast as I can, Trying to make something honest with my own two hands
A E
And I ain't got the breath to say another bad word, So if I ever said it wrong won't you forget what you
A E
heard

Chorus: [repeat Chorus]

Outro: Cruuuuuuuuel hands of time [3x]
| D | C | G | G |