

E A E B7 E
Ooh, ... ooh, ooh...

E A E
Porch lights on distant ridges dark,
B7 E B7
Rock-lined valleys singing with every bark,
E A E
Black water bottom to wind-blown timber tall,
B7 E B7 E A E B7 E
It's my land of snakes and waterfalls. Ooh, ... ooh, ooh...

E A E
Sixteen score and seven years my blood's called home,
B7 E B7
All the crimson clay and the old roads that I roam.
E A E
This place might be curse'd after all,
B7 E
It's my land of snakes and waterfalls.

B7 A E
And I know that when a distant shore's before me,
F# B7
Oh, how my poor heart aches for every hollow that I forsake.

E A E
I've been trying to run since I could crawl,
B7 E B7
But I'm bound to snakes and waterfalls.

[Interlude]

B7 A E
And I know that when a distant shore's before me,
F# B7
Oh, how my poor heart aches for every hollow that I forsake.

E A E
Blue cave water and canebrakes forever call
B7 E B7 E A E B7 E
Me on home to snakes and waterfalls. Ooh,ooh, ooh... ooh, ooh, ooh...