

Down in the Boondocks

Joe South

♩ = 160
A

Down in the boon-docks. Down in the boon-docks.

Peo-ple put me down 'cause that's the side of town I was born in. I love her,

she loves me but I don't fit in her so-ci-e-ty. Lord have mercy on the boy from down in the

boon-docks. Ev-'ry night I watch the lights from the house up on the hill I

love a girl who lives up there and I guess I al-ways will. But I don't dare knock on her door 'cause her

dad-dy is my boss man. So I have to try to be con-tent just to see her when ev-er I can

41 ^{2.}A N.C. B \flat

Down in the boon-docks.

48 B \flat E \flat B \flat

Down in the boon-docks. One fine day I'll find a way to move from this old shack. I'll

54 B \flat E \flat D 7 Gm E \flat F 7

hold my head up like a king and never never will look back. Un- til that morning I'll work and slave and

60 E \flat F 7 E \flat F 7 E \flat F 7

I'll save ev- 'ry dime. But to- night she'll have to steal a- way to see me one more time

66 B \flat E \flat F

Down in the boon-docks. Down in the boon-docks. Peo- ple put me down 'cause

71 E \flat B \flat F E \flat

that's the side of town I was born in. I love her, she loves me but

76 B \flat F E \flat B \flat

I don't fit in her so- ci- e- ty. Lord have mercy on the boy from down in the boon-docks.