Tennessee Jed

Words & Music:
Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter

This Grateful Dead classic is fully tabbed in the October 2009 issue of *Acoustic Guitar*, including all the little riffs and chord voicings.

**INTRO:**  C  Dm  C  Dm  C  F   I  C  G  D  G  C

C                                          G  C
Cold iron shackles, ball and chain-----,
F                                          G  C  G  C
Listen to the whistle of the evenin' train.
C7                                        Ebdim/C  DdimC      C7
You know you bound--- a-wind up dead,
F                                          G  C  G  C
If you don't head back to Tennessee Jed.

Rich man step on my poor head,
A-when you get back, you better butter my bread.
Well, you know that it's just like I said:
F                     G       C  G  C
You better head back to Tennessee Jed.

**CHORUS:**
F                           C                   G     F
Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be,
C  Dm  C     Dm  C     F    C      G       C
Ba-by, won't you carry me a-back to Tennessee?

Drink all day and rock all night.
The law come to get you if you don't walk right.
Got a letter this morning, baby, you know it read:
"You better head back to Tennessee Jed."

I dropped four flights and cracked my spine.
Honey, come quick with the iodine.
Catch a few winks, baby, up under the bed.
Then a-head back to Tennessee Jed.

**CHORUS:**

I run into Charlie Fog.
But he blackened my eye and he kicked my dog.
My dog turned to me and he said:
"Let's head back to Tennessee Jed."

I woke up next mornin', I was feelin' mean.
I went down to play the slot machine.
The wheels turned around, and the letters read.
"You better head back to Tennessee Jed."

**CHORUS:**