

TORNADO TIME IN TEXAS

Guy Clark - Capo 2

Am

WELL, THE SKY WAS BLACKER THAN A FUNERAL SUIT, HOTTER THAN A DEPOT STOVE

Am

E7

Am

HIDE IN THE CELLAR, HERE COMES AMARILLO, BLOWIN' UP THE ROAD

Am

YOU GOT YOUR HAIL STONES BIG AS HEN EGGS, BOYS, CLOUDS AS GREEN CAN BE

Am

E7

Am

OLD MOTHER NATURE, RAISIN' HELL, SHE PARKED A PICK-UP IN A TREE

Chorus :

C

G

C

TORNADO TIME IN TEXAS, TAKE THE PAINT RIGHT OFF OF YOUR BARN

C

G

E7

TORNADO TIME IN TEXAS, BLOW THE TATTOO OFF OF YOUR ARM

NOW, WHEN PIGS FLY, NO I MEAN REALLY FLY,

YOU CAN BET THAT IT'S BLOWIN' HARD

UNCLE CLARENCE WAS SITTIN' IN THE OUTHOUSE, NOW HE'S SITTIN' IN THE YARD

GRANNIE'S GOT THE BARN CAT UNDER HER ARM, SHE'S GOT A DISH PAN OVER HEAD

DADDY'S COUNTIN' KIDS, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, YOU BETTER BRING A LOAF OF BREAD

Repeat Chorus

HIDIN' IN THE CELLAR WITH CANNING JARS, SOUND LIKE A TRAIN UP TOP

HOLD YOUR BREATH, PEEK OUTSIDE, TO SEE WHAT WE AIN'T GOT

BUT, IT'LL TAKE YOUR WHEAT, TAKE YOUR CORN, EVEN TAKE THE COTTON BALLS

SUCK RED RIVER JUST AS DRY AS A BONE, AND DUMP IT ON WICHITA FALLS

Repeat Chorus

BLOW THE TATTOO OFF OF YOUR ARM, THE TATTOO OFF OF YOUR ARM