In The Gravel Yard

Blue Highway

Chorus		
D	G	D
In the gravel yard,	with a numb	er for my name
	Α	D
Making little rocks out of big rocks all day		
D	G	D
Oh, the work is mighty hard in the gravel yard		
Α		D
I'll never be a free man, so they say.		

Warden hear my plea, listen now to me I killed a man that I caught with my wife You'd probably do the same, so why am I to blame Sentenced to the rest of my life

Chorus

In the driven rain with a ball and chain My hammer rings a low and mournful sound I sing a little song for the one who done me wrong She's lyin' in the cold, cold ground

Chorus

