

Live Oak

No capo

N.C.

There's a man who walks beside me he is who I used to be,

N.C.

and I wonder if she sees him and confuses him with me

N.C.

And I wonder who she's pining for on nights I'm not around

Dm

Am7

Fmaj7

Could it be the man who did the things I'm living down

Am

C/B

C

I was rougher than the timber shipping out of Fond du Lac

Dm

Am7

Fmaj7

When I headed south at seventeen, the sheriff on my back

Am

C/B C

I'd never held a lover in my arms or in my gaze,

Dm

Am7

Fmaj7

So I found another victim every couple days

Am

C/B

C

But the night I fell in love with her, I made my weakness known

Dm

Am7

Fmaj7

To the fighters and the farmers digging dusty fields alone

Am

C/B

C

The jealous innuendos of the lonely-hearted men

Dm

Am7

Fmaj7

Let me know what kind of country I was sleeping in

Am

C/B

C

Well you couldn't stay a loner on the plains before the war

Dm

Am7

Fmaj7

When my neighbors took to slightin' me, I had to ask what for

Am

C/B

C

Rumors of my wickedness had reached our little town

Dm

Am7

Fmaj7

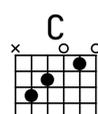
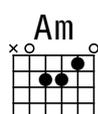
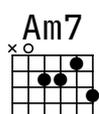
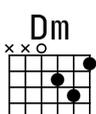
Soon she'd heard about the boys I used to hang around

Am

C/B

C

We'd robbed a great-lakes freighter, killed a couple men aboard



Dm **Am7** **Fmaj7**
When I told her, her eyes flickered like the sharp steel of a sword

Am **C/B C**
All the things that she'd suspected, I'd expected her to fear

Dm **Am7** **Fmaj7**

Dm **Am7** **Fmaj7**
Was the truth that drew her to me when I landed here

Am **C/B C**
There's a man who walks beside me he is who I used to be,

Dm **Am7** **Fmaj7**
And I wonder if she sees him and confuses him with me

Am **C/B C**
And I wonder who she's pining for on nights I'm not around

Dm **Am7** **Fmaj7**
Could it be the man who did the things I'm living down

Am	C/B C	
Dm	Am7	Fmaj7
Am	C/B C	
Dm	Am7	Fmaj7

Am **C/B C**
Well I carved her cross from live oak and her box from short-leaf pine,

Dm **Am7** **Fmaj7**
And buried her so deep, she'd touch the water table line

Am **C/B C**
And picked up what I needed and I headed south again

Dm **Am7** **Fmaj7**
To myself, I wondered, "Would I ever find another friend"

Am **C/B C**
There's a man who walks beside her, he is who I used to be,

Dm **Am7** **Fmaj7**
And I wonder if she sees him and confuses him with me