

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

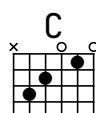
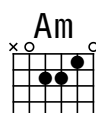
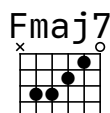
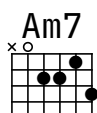
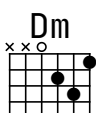
Soon she'd heard about the boys I used to hang around

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