

## Jody Lee Carroll - By Tom Farley

Em – C – Em – C – Em – C – Em – C – D – Em = C – D - Em

Em                    A                                    C    D    Em  
Jody Lee Carroll sits in the window of the Monticello hotel

Em                                    A                                    C            D            Em  
He thinks to himself there are no more tomorrows....no more stories to tell

Em                                    A                                    C            D            Em  
He's a long-haired country boy living in the city....tired of paying the price

Em                                    A                                    C            D            Em  
Trying to recall the moment in time when the blood in his veins turned to ice

Em                                    C  
He's calm and collected as he moves to the table

Em                                    A  
And holds a spike in his hand

Em                                    A  
Sever your relations with a smooth, easy motion

Em                                    C  
The potion will meet your demands....

Em – C Jam...ending on C – D – Em – C – D - Em

With his mind in a daze he passes his way through the memory of things that have been  
And like the unsung martyr he takes to the streets as the black of the night rushes in  
The end is near....the handle is slipping....he knows that he's ready to die  
And with his face to the ground he loses his grip as the roar of the wheels pass him by  
Oh....pass him by....

And when I look back on my days in the city  
I almost want to break down and cry  
Through the razor eyes....in a canyon of lies  
The better part of me died....

Em – C Jam to abrupt end.....D > Em