

These Boys

Am G F E7
These boys ... fill up the night with sound

Am G F E7
These boys ... turn it upside down

Am G F E7
These boys ... make a square thing round

Am Eb7 E7
And make their livin' in the lost and found

These boys ... make a high thing low
These boys ... make a dark thing glow
These boys ... make a dead thing grown
And never seem to know when it's time to go

F Dm7 F#dim G7 C E7 Am7 Gdim
Winter - time in West Virginia

F Dm7 F#dim G7 C E7 Am7 Gdim
Daylight fades about four o'clock

F Dm7 F#dim G7 C E7 Am7 Gdim
In those darkened hills and hollers

Eb7 E7 (E7 D7 C7 E7)
That's when everything starts to rock

Am
These boys....

Summertime in West Virginia
Junebugs playing on kazoos
There's a party on the back porch
Even got Grandma singing the blues