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Capo:
              Notes: The chords and capo effectively makes the in the Key of D
Key: G
[Intro]
                                                                 [Verse 3]
G
                                                                 Can't see when I go to work, can't see when I get off
    [Chorus]
                                                                   How do you expect a man not to get lost
      Take 'em away, take 'em away, Lord
                                                                 Every year I just keep getting deeper in debt
      Take away these chains from me
                                                                 If there's a happy day, Lord, I haven't seen one yet
      My heart is broken 'cause my spirit's not free
                                                                  [Chorus]
      Lord, take away these chains from me
                                                                 [Verse 4]
[Verse 1]
                                                                 Land that I love is the land that I'm workin'
Some bird feathers are too bright to be caged
                                                                 But it's hard to love it all the time when your back is a-hurtin'
I know I'm not that colorful but a bird just the same
                                                                   Gettin' too old now to push this here plow
Open up your gate now let me put down my load
                                                                    Please let me lay down so I can look at the clouds
So I can feel at ease and go back to my home
                                                                  [Chorus]
 [Chorus]
                                                                 [Instrumental]
                                                                 G-C-G-D G-C-G-D-G
[Verse 2]
Sun beatin' down my legs can't seem to stand
                                                                 [Verse 5]
There's a boss man at a turnrow with a rifle in his hand
                                                                 The land that I know is where two rivers collide
  I've got nine children, nothin' in the pan
                                                                 The Brazos, the Navaso and the big blue sky
My wife she died hungry while I was plowin' land
                                                                 Flood plains, freight trains, watermelon vines
                                                                 Of any place on God's green earth, this is where I choose to die
 [Chorus]
                                                                  [Chorus]
[Instrumental]
G-C-G-D G-C-G-D-G
                                                                 [Outro]
                                                                 G-C-G-D G-C-G-D-G
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