

# Brown Eyed Women

## Grateful Dead

**Intro** C#m E A E

**V1** C#m E  
Gone are the days when the ox fall down,  
B A  
Take up the yoke and plow the fields around.  
C#m E  
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,  
A E  
Gentle Jack Jones, won't you come home to me?"

**Chorus** B  
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,  
A E B  
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.  
A E C#m  
Sound of the thunder with the rain falling down,  
F#m A E  
And it looks like the old man's getting on.

**V2** 1920 when he stepped to the bar, Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.  
1930 when the walls caved in, He made his way sellin' red-eyed gin.  
*Chorus*

**Lead** *Solo through verse chords*

**V3** Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, Two times over and the rest were sins.  
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.  
*Chorus*

**Bridge** Bm A E  
Tumble down shack in Bigfoot county,  
Bm A E  
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.  
C#m B A G#m  
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,  
A E  
And the old man never was the same again.

**V4** Daddy made whiskey and he made it well, Cost two dollars and it burnt like hell.  
I cut hickory just to fire the still, Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

**V5** Repeat first verse and chorus  
End: Repeat: "And it looks like the old man's getting on"

**Notes** Vocals: Justin  
5/8/77 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gdvY6BiPPhE>)