## A Hundred and Ten in the Shade

В	Α		В	
Way o	out here in the cotton, Su	in beating down so	hard	
В	·	A		В
Sweat E	rolling off of my should	er, I'm a digging in t D	the devil's bon	eyard
Sure l	ike a cool drink of water		e my face	
	B F#	_		
Bnd I'	d sure like a woman to ta	alk to in this place		
	В	E		В
	_			
	'Cause it's a hundred and B A	B		Straue
	Going way down, Mam	a won't vou carry n	ne	
	В	Ε	_	3
	'Cause it's a hundred ar	nd ten, A hundred a	and ten in the	shade
	В А	, B		
	Going way down, Mam	a won't vou carrv n	ne	
В		Α	В	
Hand	e so hot I can't stand it I	might just shrivel u	ip and blow av	vay
В		A	В	•
Noon	day sun makes you crazy	, Least that's what t	the old folks sa	ΒV
	, , ,		D	,
'Caus	e this part of man's hear	t is the gravestone,	could've cut it	t with a knife
	B F			
ľm go	onna lay me down right h	nere and that's a fac	ct	
0	,			
В		Α	В	
Some	times late in the evening	everything is quiet	t and still	
В		Α	В	
I set h	ere thinking about leavi	ng Lord, I guess I ne	ever will	
	Ē		D	
Becau	se there's heartaches do	own in that city and	bright lights s	care me anyway
	B F		- <b>-</b>	
Bnd I'	d sure like a woman to ta	alk to in this place		

