West Bound And Down Jerry Reed, Dick Feller

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C

chorus:
C
West bound and down, eighteen wheels arollin',
F
G
We're gonna do what they say can't be done
We've got a long way to go and a short time to get there
F
G
I'm west bound, just watch ol' Bandit run

v1:

Am
F
Keep your foot hard on the pedal, Son nevermind them brakes
D
Let it all hang out cause we got a run to make

The boys are thirsty in Atlanta, and there's beer in Texarcana

And we'll bring it back no matter what it takes -- CHORUS

-- CHORDS FOR V1

-- CHORUS

v2:

Ol' Smokey's got them ears on and he's hot on your trail

D

E

Am

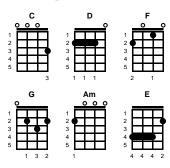
He aint gonna rest 'til you're in jail

So you got to dodge em and you got to duck em

You got to keep that diesel truckin'

Just put that hammer down and give it hell -- CHORUS

STANDARD



BARITONE

