

# Red Dirt Girl by Emmylou Harris

Intro: G /// G /// G /// G ///

G

Me and my best friend Lillian

G

And her blue tick hound dog Gideon

Csus

Sittin' in the front porch' coolin' in the shade

G

Singin' every song the radio played

Dsus

Waitin' for the Alabama sun to go down

Csus

Two red dirt girls in a red dirt town

G

G ///

Me and Lillian

Em

Dsus

Csus

Just across the line and a little southeast of Meridian

G ///

G

She loved her brother I remember back when

G

He was fixin' up a '49 Indian

Csus

He told her "Little sister, gonna ride the wind

G

Up around the moon and back again"

Dsus

He never got farther than Vietnam

Csus

I was standin' there with her when the telegram come

G G ///

For Lillian

Em

Dsus

Now he's lyin' somewhere about a million miles from

Csus G ///

Meridian

D

She said "There's not much hope for a red dirt girl

C

Somewhere out there is a great big world,

G

that's where I'm bound

D

C

And the stars might fall on Alabama, but one of these days

G

I'm gonna swing my hammer down

D

D ///

Away from this red dirt town

G

I'm gonna make a joyful sound"

G /// G /// G /// G ///

G

She grew up tall and she grew up thin

G

Buried that old dog Gideon

Csus

By a crepe myrtle bush at the back of the yard

G

Her daddy turned mean and her mama leaned hard

Dsus

Got in trouble with a boy from town

Csus

Figured that she might as well settle down

G

G ///

So she dug right in

Em

Dsus

Across a red dirt line just a little southeast of

Csus G ///

Meridian

Bm

She tried hard to love him but it never did take

C

It was just another way for the heart to break

G

G ///

So she learned to bend

Bm

But one thing they don't tell you 'bout the blues when  
you got 'em

C

You keep on fallin' 'cause there ain't no bottom

**G** **G ///** **D**  
There ain't no end, at least not for Lillian

**G**  
Nobody knows when she started her skid

**G**  
She was only 27 and she had 5 kids

**Csus**  
Coulda' been the whiskey, coulda been the pills

**G**  
Coulda been the dream she was tryin' to kill

**Dsus**  
But there won't be a mention in the news of the world

**Csus**  
About the life and the death of a red dirt girl named

**G** **G ///**  
Lillian

**Em** **Dsus**  
Who never got any further across the line than

**Csus** **G ///**  
Meridian

**D**  
Now the stars still fall on Alabama

**C** **G**  
Tonight she finally laid that hammer down

**D** **D ///** **G**  
Without a sound, in the red dirt ground