

The Band

"Hell's Half Acre"

Visit "[Hell's Half Acre](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro: D5 E5 E

E A D

E A D

E A D E A D

It's way up in the Black Hills where we come from

E A D E A D

There's a girl and she warned me don't pick up that
gun

E A

By the law of the land

E A

By the promise that might is right

E A D E

She would hold me and cry - don't you go off and fight

D Dsus

Somebody knocking at my door

B5 C G

Oh, I been called to war

D Dsus

Say goodbye to Tobacco Road

A7

Wear my colors, call my brothers

C

And for my country I'll go

E A D E

Down on Hell's Half Acre

E A D E

Shakin' with fever

E A D E

Rumble in the jungle

E D E

Down on Hell's Half Acre

She wrote me a letter and said what have they done

Placed a crown of thorns an this native son

Oh, maybe they're right, but maybe they're wrong

But what can I do, you're not here you're gone

Something in the air is much too quiet

Hear my heartbeat
The storms that rages from within
Three times thunder, blood runs cold
Got this wound on my soul

Down on Hell's Half Acre
Walking on fire
We got trouble in the wasteland
Down on Hell's Half Acre

Back in the land where buffalo roam
Oh is this my home
She said you've changed, you're not the same
Clouds of napalm and the opium
The damage was already done

Down on Hell's Half Acre
Shakin' with fever
Rumble in the jungle
Down on Hell's Half Acre

Down on Hell's Half Acre
Walking on fire
We got trouble in the wasteland
Down on Hell's Half Acre

Visit [The Band](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.