

# South of Cincinnati

Dwight Yoakum

**D F# G D**  
If you ever get south of Cincinnati

Works well in Drop-D tuning

**G A G A**  
Down where the dogwood trees grow,

**D F# G D**  
If you ever get south of the Mason-Dixon

**G A G**  
To the home you left so long ago.

**D F# G D**  
If you ever get south of the Ohio River,

**G A G A**  
Down where Dixieland begins,

**D F# G D**  
If you ever get south of Cincinnati,

**G A D**  
I'll be yours again.

**D G D**  
She pulled the letter from the pages of her Bible,

**D A D**  
And a rose pressed inside the book of Luke.

**D G D**  
Four fourteen years she'd write each day but keep it hidden.

**D A D**  
Refused to even speak his name, but still she wrote.

*Chorus*

*Break – same as chorus*

In a cold gray apartment in Chicago  
A cigarette drowns inside a glass of gin  
He lies there drunk, but it don't matter, drunk or sober  
He'll never read the words that pride won't let her send.

*Chorus*

*Break – same as chorus*