

# RED CLAY HALO

**G**  
OH THE GIRLS WANT TO DANCE WITH THE BOYS FROM THE CITY  
**D**  
AND THEY DON'T CARE TO DANCE WITH ME  
**G**  
NOW IT AIN'T MY FAULT THAT THE FIELDS ARE MUDDY  
**D G**  
AND THE RED CLAY STAINS MY FEET  
**G**  
AND IT'S UNDER MY NAILS AND IT'S UNDER MY COLLAR  
**D**  
AND IT SHOWS ON MY SUNDAY CLOTHES  
**G**  
I DO MY BEST WITH SOAP AND WATER  
**D G**  
BUT THE DAMNED OLD DIRT WON'T GO  
**C G**  
BUT WHEN I PASS THROUGH THE PEARLY GATES  
**D G**  
WILL MY GOWN BE GOLD INSTEAD  
**C G**  
OR JUST A RED CLAY ROBE WITH RED CLAY WINGS  
**D G**  
AND A RED CLAY HALO FOR MY HEAD  
**G**  
NOW IT'S MUD IN THE SPRING AND DUST IN THE SUMMER  
**D**  
WHEN IT BLOWS IN A CRIMSON TIDE  
**G**  
UNTIL THE TREES AND THE LEAVES AND THE COWS ARE THE COLOR  
**D G**  
OF THE DIRT ON THE MOUNTAIN SIDE

## CHORUS

**G**  
NOW JORDAN'S BANKS ARE RED AND MUDDY  
**D**  
AND THE ROLLING WATER IS WIDE  
**G**  
BUT I GOT NO BOAT SO I'LL BE GOOD AND MUDDY  
**D G**  
WHEN I GET TO THE OTHER SIDE

## CHORUS AND TAG THE FOLLOWING

**C G**  
I'LL TAKE A RED CLAY ROBE WITH RED CLAY WINGS  
**D G**  
AND A RED CLAY HALO FOR MY HEAD