

Tillsonburg

(Written and recorded by Stompin' Tom Connors, 1971.)

Hey Tom, You ever been to Tillsonburg?

Tillsonburg? My back still aches when I hear that word

(C) While, a way down Southern On(G7)tario

I never had a nickle or a (C) dime to show

A fella beeped up in an (G7) automobile

He said "You want to work in the To(C)bacco fields of

(F) Tillsonburg (Tillsonburg), (C) Tillsonburg (Tillsonburg)

My (G7) back still aches when I (F) hear that (C) word

(C) He said "I'll only give ya seven (G7) bucks a day

But if you're any good you'll get a (C) raise in pay

Your bed's already on the (G7) bunkhouse floor

If it gets a little chilly you can (C) close the door"

(chorus)

(C) I was feelin' in the morning any(G7)thing but fine

The farmer said "I'm gonna teach ya (C) how to prime"

He said "Ya gotta don a pair of (G7) oilskin pants

If ya want to work in the to(C)bacco plants of"

(chorus)

(C) We landed in a field that was (G7) long and wide

With one old horse and (C) five more guys

I asked them where to find the (G7) cigarette trees

When he said bend over I was (C) ready to leave

(chorus)

(C) He said just to pick the (G7) bottom leaves

And don't start crawling on your (C) hands and knees

Prime your row cause you'll (G7) get no pay

For standin' there pickin' at your (C) nose all day 'round

(chorus)

(C) With a broken back bendin' (G7) over there
I was wet right through to the (C) underwear
And it was stuck to my (G7) skin like glue
From the nicotine tar on the (C) morning dew of

(chorus)

(C) Now the nearest river was (G7) two miles from
The place where they was waitin' for the (C) boat to come
When I heard some talk of (G7) makin' the kill
I was down the highway and (C) over the hill from

(chorus)

(C) Now there is one thing you can (G7) always bet
If I never smoke another (C) cigarette
I might get taken in a (G7) lot of deals
But I won't go to work in the to(C)bacco fields of

(chorus)

My (G7) back still aches when I (F) hear that (C) word (x4)

