

# This City by Steve Earle (2011)

*D*                                  *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>   *G*<sup>(1/4)</sup>   *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
This city won't wash a                  way  
*(slide into)* *D*                                  *A*<sup>(1/4)</sup>   *D*<sup>(3/4)</sup>  
This city won't ever drown  
*(slide into)* *D*<sup>(3/4)</sup>                                  *G*<sup>(1/4)</sup>   *D*  
Blood in the water, and Hell to pay  
*(slide into)* *D*                                  *A*<sup>(1/4)</sup>   *D*<sup>(3/4)</sup>  
Sky tear open and pain rain down

*G*    *D*  
Doesn't matter let come what may  
*Em*    *A7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
I ain't ever gonna leave this town  
*D*    *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup>                  *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
This city won't wash away  
*D*    *A*<sup>(1/4)</sup>   *D*<sup>(3/4)</sup>  
This city won't ever drown

Ain't the river or the wind to blame  
As everybody around here knows  
Nothing holding back Pontchartrain  
'cept a prayer and a promise's ghost

This town's digging our graves  
In solid marble above the ground  
Maybe our bones will wash away  
But this city won't ever drown

This city won't ever die  
Just as long as our heart beats strong  
Like a second line steppin' high  
Raisin' hell as we roll along

Gentile to Vieux Carre  
Lower 9, Central City, Uptown  
Singing jockamo fee nané  
This city won't ever drown

Doesn't matter 'cause there ain't no way  
I'm ever gonna leave this town  
This city won't wash away  
This city won't ever drown.