

# Old Plank Road

[G]Rather be in Richmond, [C]midst all the hail and [G]rain,  
Than for to be in Georgia boys, [C]wearing that ball and [G]chain

Chorus:

Won't get drunk no more, won't get drunk no [D7]more,  
[G]Won't get drunk no more, way [D7]down on the old plank [G]road

I went down to Mobile for to get on the gravel train,  
Very next thing heard of me, had on a ball and chain

Dony, oh dear Dony, what makes you treat me so?  
Caused me to wear the bail and chain, now my ankle's sore

Knoxville is a pretty place, Memphis is a beauty  
If you want to see them some pretty girls, hop to Chattanooga

I'm going to build a scaffold on some mountain high  
So I can see my Dora girl as she goes riding by

My wife died on Friday night, Saturday was buried  
Sunday was my courting day, Monday I was married