

Goin' Down to Tampa repertoire of Paul Brown
The version 03.12.15

(opens with one verse instrumental)

1 C F C
My momma she told me when I'se about nine years old
G
You gotta be a hustler, gosh darn your hard luck soul
C F
I got my ticket and I'll tell you what I think I'll do
C G C
I'm goin down to Tampa. settle down.

chorus C F C
Settle down, settle down, settle down
F G
Settle down, settle down, settle down
C F C
I got my ticket and I'll tell you what I think I'll do
C G C
I'm goin down to Tampa. settle down.

2 C F C
Conductor, conductor, won't you let me ride your blinds?
G
You gotta have a ticket. You know this train ain't mine.
C F
I got my ticket and I'll tell you what I think I'll do
C G C
I'm goin down to Tampa. settle down. (chorus & fiddle break)

3 C F C
My momma she told me and my poppa done told me too
G
Don't let no Georgia gal make a gosh darn fool outta you
C F
I got my ticket and I'll tell you what I think I'll do
C G C
I'm goin down to Tampa. settle down. (option: omit chorus)

4 C F C
I'm goin', I'm goin', and your crying wont make me stay
G
The more you trouble, the more it drives me away.
C F
I got my ticket and I'll tell you what I think I'll do
C G C
I'm goin down to Tampa. settle down. (chorus then end
"1 2 3 4")