The Ballad of Thunder Road (Don Raye / Robert Mitchum)

C
Let me tell the story, I can tell it all;
Dm G7 C
About the mountain boy who ran illegal alcohol.
C
His daddy made the whiskey,
the son he drove the load;
Dm G7
And when his engine roared
C Dm C
They called the highway "Thunder Road".
C
Sometimes into Ashville,
Sometimes Memphis town.
Dm G7
The Revenuers chased him
C
But they couldn't run him down.
C
Each time they thought they had him
His engine would explode.
Dm G7
He'd go by like they were standing
C Dm C
Still on "Thunder Road".

Chorus:
C
And there was thunder, thunder
F
Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine
C G7
And white lightening was his load,
C C7
And there was moonshine, moonshine
F
To quench the devil's thirst.
Dm G7
The law they swore they'd get him
C
But the devil got him first.

C
It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four
Dm G7
The Federal man sent word
C
He'd better make his run no more.
C
He said "200 agents were covering the state;