G		D7						
Come listen to a story 'bout a man named Jed								
D7		С	G					
A poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed								
G7	С	A	7					
Then one day he was shootin' at some food								
D		D7	G					
And up through the ground came a-bubblin' crude								
(spoken) Oil that is. Black gold. Texas tea.								
G	D7							
Well, the first thing you know old Jed's a millionaire								
D7	С	(G					
The kin folks said "Jed move away from there"								
	С		A7					
Said "California's the place you ought to be"								
D	D7		G					
So they bundled up the truck and moved to Beverly								
(Spoken)	Hills that is. Swimmin' pools. Movie stars.							
G		D7						
Well, now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin								
D7		С	G					
They would like to thank you for kindly stoppin' in								
	G7	С	A7	D		D	7	G
You're all invited back next week to this locality to have a heapin helpin of their hospitality								