

Ain't Gonna Carry That Load

Steve Gibson & Ken Zimmerman

First you put the load on my back E A E
Then you charge me a carrying tax E A E
You wear me down, when I try to relax A
First I got to pay my relaxing tax B7

Chorus:

I ain't gonna carry that load no more (3x) E G A (3x) E

I've been shopping at the company store E A E
Everybody who comes in leaves there poor E A E
They take all your money when you walk in the door A
But I ain't going back there anymore B7

Chorus

I get up to work before daylight E A E
Work all day, I try to sleep at night E A E
But something happens while I'm out of sight A
My debts pile up until they're ten feet high B7

Chorus

Break (verse and chorus)

First you ask a little then you take a lot E A E
Pretty soon I'm carrying everything you've got E A E
Carrying your mansions, carrying your yachts A
But if you ask me again I'll just say i'm not, no B7

Chorus

I've been carrying the things you said E A E
I let your words get inside my head E A E
You say we're never free until we're dead A
But I'm going to try to free myself instead B7

Chorus

Goin' down to the river bend E A E
Take off this load, i'm gonna jump right in E A E
Wash the dirt off of my skin A
Come out clean and start over again B7

Chorus