

The Chigger Song
The No Refund Band

[BACK TO SHEETS](#)

G... C G, G... D G
G C G
Livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, behind the liquor store,
G A D
My high falutin' friends who live up north, they don't talk to me no more,
G C G
I got beer on ice and blackberry wine, and the women all hang around,
G D G
I'm livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, and I'm the happiest fool in town.

G C G
Livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, behind the liquor store,
G A D
I ride my Harley with the good ole boys, man you outta hear us roar,
G C G
The church ladies they all pray for me, cause they think I'm livin' in sin,
G D G
But when I roll up to the pearly gates, Lord I hope they let me in.

Chorus:

Livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, behind the liquor store,
My high falutin' friends who live up north, they don't talk to me no more,
I got beer on ice and blackberry wine, and the women all hang around,
I'm livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, and I'm the happiest fool in town.

Solo...

G C G
Livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, they call it the natural state,
G A D
I like the huntin' and the fishin' and the life, but it's the chiggers that I hate,
G C G
They crawl right up and they dig right in, and they cause a dreadful itch,
G D G
And if you're ever gonna' get relief, you got to scratch that son of a bitch.

G C G
Livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, behind the liquor store,
G A D
My high falutin' friends who live up north, they don't talk to me no more,
G C G
I got beer on ice and blackberry wine, and the women all hang around,
G D G
I'm livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, and I'm the happiest fool in town.
G D G
Yeah I'm livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, and I'm the happiest fool in town.

END.