

# ***Empty Old Mailbox - Don Rigsby***

Bluegrass Contemporary,  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time, Key of **G** My Key: \_\_\_\_

**INTRO:** **1** , **1** , **5** , **1** , **1** , **1** , **1**

**1** Empty old mail box down **5** there by, the **1** road

**4** Mail truck drives by but it don't even **1** slow

**4** Sweet honeysuckle grows over the **1** place

Where **1** your farewell words took the **5** smile from my **1** face

## **CHORUS:**

**4** Empty old mailbox and a heart full, of **1** pain

**4** Seasons roll by but, the **1** hurtin's the **5** same

**1** Darlin' please write me don't **4** waste precious **1** time

Or **1** you'll have, an empty old **5** mail box like **1** mine

## **TURNAROUND:** Same as **INTRO**

A **1** lonely old dog wandered **5** by there to- **1** day

He **4** sniffed for a moment, then went on his **1** way

A **4** pair of young blue birds out seeking, to **1** nest

Passed **1** over the mailbox like **5** all of the **1** rest

## **CHORUS**

**INSTRUMENTAL:** **1** , **1** , **5** , **1** , **1** , **4** , **1** , **4** , **1** , **1**  
**4** , **4** , **4** , **1** , **1** , **1** , **1** , **5**  
**1** , **1** , **1** , **1**

I **1** say I won't go to the **5** mail box to- **1** day

I **4** last 'til eleven, then I'm on my **1** way

**4** Down at the mail box I'm faced with the **1** truth

It's **1** empty as promises **5** given by **1** you

## **CHORUS**

**SLOW DOWN:** **1** , **1** , **5** , **1** , **1** , **1**