**E F#m C#m A**

**We can share the women, we can share the wine**

**E Bm D A E G#m D A**

**We can share what we've got of yours 'cause we done shared all of mine.**

**E F#m C#m A**

**Keep on rollin', just a mile to go,**

**E Bm D A E B A E E7**

**Keep on rollin', my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.**

**Esus7 E7 Esus7 E7**

**I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence,**

**Esus7 E7 Esus7 E7**

**Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't that heaven sent?**

**F#sus7 F#7 F#sus7 F#7**

**Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see,**

**F#sus7 F#7 F#sus7 D Bm A E**

**Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me.**

**D Bm A E**

**We used to play for silver, now we play for life;**

**D Bm A E**

**And once for sport and once for blood at the point of a knife.**

**D Bm A E**

**And now the die is shaken, now the die must fall;**

**D Bm A E A**

**There ain't a winner in the game, he don't go home with all,**

**D G D G E Esus4 E Esus4 E**

**Not with all.**

**Leavin' Texas, fourth day of July,**

**Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled the sky.**

**Catch the Detroit Lightning out of Santa Fe,**

**The Great Northern out of Cheyenne from sea to shining sea.**

**Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride,**

**Got to settle one old score, one small point of pride.**

**Ain't no place a man can hide, Shannon, to keep him from the sun;**

**Ain't no bed can give us rest, now, you keep us on the run.**

**Jack Straw from Witchita cut his buddy down,**

**And dug for him a shallow grave and laid his body down.**

**Half a mile from Tuscon, by the morning light,**

**One man gone and another to go,**

**my old buddy you're moving much too slow.**

**We can share the women, we can share the wine.**