Em G Em

Me and my uncle went ridin' down

G Em

South Color-ado, West Texas bound

G Em

We stopped over in Santa Fe

G A

That being the point just about half way

G B Em

And you know it was the hottest part of the day

I took the horses up to the stall

Went to the barroom, ordered drinks for all

Three days in the saddle, you know my body hurt

It bein' summer, I took off my shirt

And I tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt [Verse]

West Texas cowboys, they's all around

With liquor and money, they're loaded down

So soon after payday, you know it seemed a shame

You know my uncle, he starts a friendly game

High-low jack and the winner take the hand

My uncle starts winnin' - cowboys got sore

One of them called him and then two more

Accused him of cheatin' - oh no, it couldn't be

I know my uncle - he's as honest as me

And I'm as honest as a Denver man can be

One of them cowboys, he starts to draw

I shot him down, Lord, he never saw

Shot me a-nother, hot damn, he won't grow old

In the con-fusion my uncle grabbed the gold

And we high-tailed it down to Mexi-co

I love those cowboys, I love their gold

I loved my uncle, God rest his soul

He taught me good, Lord, taught me all I know

Taught me so well, I grabbed that gold

And I left him dead, there by the side of the road