

Buckaroo

Jo Miller (Ranch Romance)

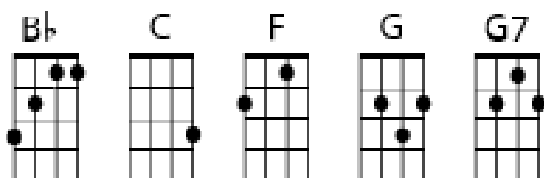
C C C G
 You can find your way home by the light of the moon he heard the car door slam
 G G G C
 Wheels spun out tail lights flash she was leavin' him again
 C C C F F
 So he started walkin' 'til he saw the neon sign
 G G G7 G7 C C
 Stepped into the Buckaroo to ea – ease a worried mind

C C C G
 Over in the corner standing by the phone
 G G G C
 She saw his smoky profile and she smelled his cheap cologne
 C C C F F
 She didn't need to know his name, what was on his mind
 G G G7 G7 C C
 She said, "You're new to the Buckaroo, baby do - oo you have the time?"

Bb Bb Bb Bb
 Hey baby want to take a chance, step outside with me?
 C C C C
 Ain't got time for sweet romance you need company
 Bb Bb Bb Bb
 Don't check your pockets, baby it's for free
 G G7 C C↓
 Tell you what we're gonna do

C C C C
 We'll do the Buckaroo
 She wanna do the Buckaroo. He wanna do the Buckaroo
 C C C C C C C C
 They gonna do the Buckaroo. Ooh baby do Buckaroo Buckaroo

<continued next page>



D D D A
 So they left the barroom, headed down the street
 A A A D
 Looking for a darkened door where flesh and blood could meet
 D D D G G
 Damp in the saddle, weak in the knees
 A A A7 A7 D D
 Got down to the Buckaroo bid she di – id not aim to please

D D D A
 In the sweat of passion she pulled out a gun
 A A A D
 Placed it sweet between his eyes said, "Now I'm havin' fun.
 D D D G G
 No one could have warned you, there's stories left untold
 A A A7 A7 D D
 You see when I'm through with the Buckaroo I al – l-ways leave 'em cold."

C C C C
 Please don't you take my life, leave me here alone
 D D D D
 Please don't you know I have a wife waiting for me at home
 C C C C
 Don't you have a conscience, don't you have a heart
 A A7 D D↓
 Don't take my life I'm beggin' you

D D D D
 She did the Buckaroo
 She wanna do the Buckaroo. He wanna do the Buckaroo
 D D D D D D D
 They gonna do the Buckaroo. Ooh baby do Buckaroo Buckaroo

D D D A
 Dizzy staring at the clock and waiting by the phone
 A A A D
 His wife don't know why he don't call to come and take him home
 D D D G G
 So she bites her fingers, stares into the set
 A A A7 A7 D D
 While you know who at the Buckaroo smo – okes a cigarette
 D D D D D
 Buckaroo. Buckaroo. Buckaroo.

