

DUBLIN BLUES (MAD DOG MARGARITAS) (GUY CLARK, 1995)

D G D A
I wish I was in Austin in the Chili Parlor Bar

D G D
Drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas and not carin' where you are

D G D A
But here I sit in Dublin just rollin' cigarettes

D G D
Holdin' back and chokin' back the shakes with every breath

CHORUS:

A D
Forgive me all my anger, forgive me all my faults

A D
There's no need to forgive me for thinkin' ' what I thought

A D
I loved you from the git go, and I'll love you till I die

A G D
I loved you on the Spanish steps the day you said goodbye

D G D A
I am just a poor boy, work's my middle name

D G D
If money was a reason I would not be the same

D G D A
I'll stand up and be counted, I'll face up to the truth

D G D
I'll walk away from trouble, but I can't walk away from you (Chorus)

(Instrumental)

D G D A
I have been to Fort Worth I have been to Spain

D G D
I have been too proud to come in out of the rain

D G D A
I have seen the David I've seen the Mona Lisa too

D G D
I have heard Doc Watson play Columbus Stockade Blues (Chorus)

Outro: (First verse, fading)