

NAVAJO RUG (IAN TYSON, TOM RUSSELL, 1986)

G Am
Well, it's two eggs up on whiskey toast, home fries on the side,

C D
Wash it down with the road house coffee, burns up your insides,

G Am
Just a canyon Colorado diner, and a waitress I did love,

C D
I sat in the back 'neath an old stuffed bear, and a worn-out Navajo rug.

Now old Jack, the boss, he left at six, and it's Katie bar the door,
She'd pull down that Navajo rug, and she spread it across the floor,
Hey I saw lightning cross, the sacred mountains, saw the woven turtle doves,
I was lying next to Katie, on that old Navajo rug.

Chorus:

G Em C D
Aye, aye, aye, Katie, shades of red and blue,

G Em C D G
Aye, aye, aye, Katie, whatever became of the Navajo rug and you

Em C D
Katie, shades of red and blue.

Well, I saw old Jack, about a year ago, He said the place burned to the ground,
And all he saved was this old bear tooth, and Katie, she left town,
Ah, but Katie got her souvenir too; Jack spat a tobacco plug,
Well you should have seen her comin' through the smoke,
Draggin' that Navajo rug, (Chorus)

So every time I cross the sacred mountains, and lightning breaks above,
It always takes me back in time, to my long-lost Katie love,
But everything keeps on moving, and everybody's on the go,
Hey, you don't find things that last anymore, like an old woven Navajo,
(Chorus twice)