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Colorado Girl

Townes Van Zandt

D/A **G**
I'm goin' out to Denver
D/A A13 D7/A

See if I can't find
G
I'm goin' out to Denver
D/A A13 D/A

See if I can't find
 A6 Gmaj7 D/A A13 D/A
 That lovin' Colorado girl of mine

The promise in her smile
Shames the mountains tall
The promise in her smile
Shames the mountains tall
She brings the sun to shining
Tells the rain to fall

And it's been a long time, mama,
Since I heard you call my name
And it's been a long time, mama,
Since I heard you call my name
I got to see my Colorado girl again

Just be there tomorrow
Mama, don't you cry
Just be there tomorrow
Now, mama, don't you cry
I got to kiss these lonesome
Texas blues good-bye

Tecumseh Valley

Townes Van Zandt

C The name she bore was Caroline **F**

c
Daughter of a miner

F
And her ways were free

C **Am**
And it seemed to me

G **F** **C**

That sunshine walked beside her

She came from Spencer
Across the hills
Her pa had sent her
Cause the coal was low
And soon the snow
Would turn the skies to winter

She said she'd come
To look for work
She wasn't seeking favors
And for a dime a day
And a place to stay
She'd turn those hands to labor

But times were hard, Lord
And jobs were few
All through Tecumseh valley
But she'd ask around
And a job she found
Tending bar at Gypsy Sally's

She saved enough to get back home
When spring replaced the winter
But her dreams were denied
Her pa had died
The word came from Spencer

She turned to whorin' out on the streets
With all her lust inside her
And many a man
Returned again
To lay himself beside her

They found her down beneath the stairs
That led to Gypsy Sally's
And in her hand when she died
A note that cried
Fare thee well
Tecumseh valley

Waiting Around To Die

Townes Van Zandt

C#m **F#m**
Sometimes I don't know where this dirty road is taking me
C#m **G#m**
Sometimes I don't know the reason why
C#m
I guess I'll keep on rambling
F#m
Lots of booze and lots of gambling
C#m **G#m** **C#m**
It's easier than just waiting around to die

Once I had a ma, once I had a pa
He beat her with a belt because she cried
Told him take care of me
Headed down to Tennessee
It was easier than just waiting around to die

I came of age, met a girl in a Tuscaloosa bar
She cleaned me out and hit it on the sly
I tried to kill the pain, bought some wine
And hopped a train
Seemed easier than just waiting around to die

A friend said he knew, where some easy money was
We robbed a man, and brother did we fly
Police caught up with me
Drug me back to Muskogee
Now it's two long years of waiting around to die

Now I'm out of prison, I got me a friend at last
He don't drink or steal or cheat or lie
His name is Codine
He's the finest thing I've ever seen
And together we're gonna wait around and die
And together we're gonna wait around and die