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#### Calorado 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' Calorado 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 F

The name she bore was Caroline

C

Daughter of a miner

F

And her ways were free

•

Am

And it seemed to me

G

С

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 gambling

F#m

Lots of booze and lots of rambling

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