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# Buckskin Stallion Blues

Townes Van Zandt

Capo: 2

A D A  
I heard her sing in tongues of silver

D A  
I heard her cry on a summer storm

D A  
I loved her, but she did not know it

E A  
So I don't think about her anymore

D A  
Now she's gone, and I can't believe it

E A  
So I don't think about her anymore

If three and four were seven only  
Where would that leave one and two?  
If love can be and still be lonely  
Where does that leave me and you?  
Time there was, and time there will be  
Where does that leave me and you?

If I had a buckskin stallion  
I'd tame him down and ride away  
And if I had a flyin' schooner  
I'd sail into the light of day  
If I had your love forever  
Sail into the light of day

Pretty songs and pretty places  
Places that I've never seen  
Pretty songs and pretty faces  
Tell me what their laughter means  
Some look like they'll cry forever  
Tell me what their laughter means

Well if I had a buckskin stallion  
I'd tame him down and ride away  
And if I had a golden galleon  
I'd sail into the light of day  
If I had your love forever  
Sail into the light of day

# Colorado Girl

Townes Van Zandt

Capo: 2

C/G F

I'm goin' out to Denver

C/G G13 C7/G

See if I can't find

F

I'm goin' out to Denver

C/G G13 C/G

See if I can't find

G6 Fmaj7

C/G G13 C/G

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

# Delta Momma Blues

Townes Van Zandt

Capo: 2

C F  
Come away with me, my little delta boy  
G C G

I wanna be your delta mama for a while

C F  
If you stay, you'll see that I can bring you lots of joy  
G C G  
I can turn those little teardrops to a smile

If you're blue don't cry, just wander right downtown  
You can find your delta mama waitin' there  
Well, I thought you knew that I would never let you down  
I can ease your mind and take away your cares

If the grass goes brown, don't you hang your head too low  
There ain't no need for you to sit and pine  
And if you'll just ask around, I'm sure someone will know  
What it takes to get you back to feeling fine

Come away with me, my little delta boy  
I wanna be your delta mama for awhile  
If you stay, you'll see that I can bring you lots of joy  
I can turn those little teardrops to a smile

# Dollar Bill Blues

Townes Van Zandt

Capo: 4

**Am**                   **Dm**  
If I had a dollar bill

**Am**  
Yes, I believe I surely will  
                         **Em**  
Go to town and drink my fill

**Am**  
Early in the morning

Little darling, she's a red-haired thing  
Man, she makes my legs to sing  
Gonna buy her a diamond ring  
Early in the morning

It's a long way down the road  
Busted back and a heavy load  
Won't get through to save my soul  
Early in the morning

Always been a gambling man  
Rolled 'em dice with either hand  
Seven is the promised land  
Early in the morning

Whiskey'd be my dying bed  
Tell me where to lay my head  
Not with me is all she said  
Early in the morning

Well, if I had a dollar bill  
Yes, I believe I surely will  
Go to town and drink my fill  
Early in the morning

# If I Needed You

Townes Van Zandt

Capo: 5

G

If I needed you, would you come to me

C/G D/F# G

Would you come to me and ease my pain

G

If you needed me, I would come to you

C/G D/F# G

I'd swim the seas for to ease your pain

In the night forlorn, the morning's born

And the morning shines with the lights of love

You will miss sunrise if you close your eyes

That would break my heart in two

Lady's with me now since I showed her how

To lay her lily hand in mine

Loop and Lil agree, she's a sight to see

And a treasure for the poor to find

If I needed you, would you come to me

Would you come to me and ease my pain

# Kathleen

# Townes Van Zandt

Capo: 4

Am

Am Dm  
It's plain to see, the sun won't shine today  
Am Dm  
But I ain't in the mood for sunshine anyway  
Em Dm  
Maybe I'll go insane,  
F C Am  
I got to stop the pain.  
Dm F Em G Am  
Or maybe I'll go down to see Kathleen

A swallow comes and tells me of her dreams  
She says she'd like to know just what they mean  
I feel like I could die  
As I watch her flying by  
Ride the north wind down to see Kathleen

Stars hang high above, the oceans roar  
The moon is come to lead me to her door  
There's crystal across the sand  
And the waves, they take my hand  
Soon I'm gonna see my sweet Kathleen  
Soon I'm gonna see my sweet Kathleen

# Nothin'

Townes Van Zandt

Capo: 5

**Am**

Hey mama, when you leave

**Am**

Don't leave a thing behind

**F**            **Am**

I don't want nothin'

**Em**            **Am**

I can't use nothin'

Take care into the hall

And if you see my friends

Tell them I'm fine

Not using nothin'

Almost burned out my eyes

Threw my ears down to the floor

I didn't see nothin'

I didn't hear nothin'

I stood there like a block of stone

Knowin' all I had to know

And nothin' more

Man, that's nothin'

As brothers our troubles are

Locked in each others arms

And you better pray

They never find you

Your back ain't strong enough

For burdens doublefold

They'd crush you down

Down into nothin'

Sorrow and solitude

These are the precious things

And the only words

That are worth rememberin'

# Pancho And Lefty

Townes Van Zandt

C  
Living on the road, my friend  
G  
Is gonna keep you free and clean  
F  
Now you wear your skin like iron  
C G  
And your breath's as hard as kerosene  
F  
You weren't your mama's only boy  
C F  
But her favorite one, it seems  
Am G  
She began to cry when you said goodbye  
F Am  
And sank into your dreams

Pancho was a bandit, boys  
His horse was fast as polished steel  
Wore his gun outside his pants  
For all the honest world to feel  
Pancho met his match, you know  
In the deserts down in Mexico  
Nobody heard his dying words  
Well, that's the way it goes

F  
And all the federales say  
C  
They could have had him any day  
Am G  
They just let him hang around  
F Am  
Out of kindness, I suppose

Lefty, he can't sing the blues  
All night long like he used to  
The dust that Pancho bit down south  
Ended up in Lefty's mouth  
The day they laid poor Pancho low  
Lefty split for Ohio  
Where he got the bread to go  
There ain't nobody knows

And all the federales say  
They could have had him any day  
They only let him slip away  
Out of kindness, I suppose

Poets tell how Pancho fell  
Lefty's living in a cheap hotel  
The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold  
So the story ends, we're told  
Pancho needs your prayers, it's true  
But save a few for Lefty, too  
He just did what he had to do  
And now he's growing old

And all the federales say  
They could have had him any day  
They only let him slip away  
Out of kindness, I suppose  
And a few gray federales say  
They could have had him any day  
They only let him go so wrong  
Out of kindness, I suppose

## Rex's Blues

Townes Van Zandt

Capo: 2

C F C  
Ride the blue wind high and free

F C  
She'll lead you down through misery

F C  
Leave you low, come time to go

F C  
Alone and low as low can be

If I had a nickel I'd find a game  
If I won a dollar I'd make it rain  
If it rained an ocean I'd drink it dry  
And lay me down dissatisfied

Legs to walk and thoughts to fly  
Eyes to laugh and lips to cry  
A restless tongue to classify  
All born to grow and grown to die

So tell my baby I said so long  
Tell my mother I did no wrong  
Tell my brother to watch his own  
And tell my friends to mourn me none

I'm chained upon the face of time  
Feelin' full of foolish rhyme  
There ain't no dark till something shines  
I'm bound to leave this dark behind

Ride the blue wind high and free  
She'll lead you down through misery  
Leave you low, come time to go  
Alone and low as low can be

# Snowin' On Raton

Townes Van Zandt

Capo: 2

A D  
When the wind don't blow in Amarillo  
A D  
And the moon along the Gunnison don't rise  
G D  
Shall I cast my dreams upon your love, babe  
A D  
And lie beneath the laughter of your eyes?  
G D  
Snowin' on Raton  
A D  
Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone

Our mother thinks the road is long and lonely  
Little brother thinks the road is straight and fine  
Little darling thinks the road is soft and lovely  
And I'm grateful that old road's a friend of mine  
Snowin' on Raton  
Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone

I'll bid the years goodbye, you cannot still them  
You cannot turn the circles of the sun  
And you cannot count the miles until you feel them  
And you cannot hold a lover that has gone  
Snowin' on Raton  
Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone

Tomorrow the mountains will be sleeping  
Silent 'neath a blanket, green and blue  
All that I shall hear, the silence they are keeping  
And I'll bring all their promises to you  
Snowin' on Raton  
Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone  
Snowin' on Raton  
Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone

# Tecumseh Valley

Townes Van Zandt

C F

The name she bore was Caroline

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

Capo: 4

**Am** **Dm**  
Sometimes I don't know where this dirty road is taking me

**Am** **Em**  
Sometimes I don't know the reason why

**Am**  
I guess I'll keep on rambling

I guess I'll keep on rambling  
**Dm**  
Lots of booze and lots of gambling

Lots of booze and lots of gambling  
Am Em Am  
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