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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

Snowin' On Raton

Townes Van Zandt

E

B **E**
When the wind don't blow in Amarillo

B **E**
And the moon along the Gunnison don't rise

A **E**
Shall I cast my dreams upon your love, babe

B **E**
And lie beneath the laughter of your eyes?

A **E**
Snowin' on Raton

B **E**
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
Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone

Townes Van Zandt

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