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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' 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

# If I Needed You

Townes Van Zandt

**C**

If I needed you, would you come to me

**F/C      G/B      C**

Would you come to me and ease my pain

**C**

If you needed me, I would come to you

**F/C      G/B      C**

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

# Snowin' On Raton

Townes Van Zandt

E

When the wind don't blow in Amarillo

And the moon along the Gunnison don't rise

Shall I cast my dreams upon your love, babe

And lie beneath the laughter of your eyes?

Snowin' on Raton

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** 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

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