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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

# 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 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 seen  
And together we're gonna wait around and die  
Yes, together we're gonna wait around and die