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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

Dollar Bill Blues

Townes Van Zandt Capo: 4

Am Dm If I had a dollar bill

Δm

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

Wiskey'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

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

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

Snowin' On Raton

Townes Van Zandt Capo: 2

When the wind don't blow in Amarillo

A

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

Am

And her ways were free

;

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

m Em

Sometimes I don't know the reason why

Am

I guess I'll keep on rambling

Dm

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