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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

Snowin' On Raton

Townes Van Zandt

Capo: 2

D

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
Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone

Townes Van Zandt

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
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