





Table of Contents

Calorado Girl	1
Snowin' On Raton	2
Tecumseh Valley	3
Waiting Around To Die	4

**Contents by Title**

Calorado Girl	1
Snowin' On Raton	2
Tecumseh Valley	3
Waiting Around To Die	4

# 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

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

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