

El Paso

157-1

C Dm G7 C Dm
OUT IN THE WEST TEXAS TOWN OF EL PASO, I FELL IN LOVE WITH A MEXICAN GIRL. NIGHT-TIME WOULD FIND ME IN ROSA'S
G7 C Dm G7
CANTINA, MUSIC WOULD PLAY AND FELINA WOULD WHIRL. BLACK AS THE NIGHT WERE THE EYES OF FELINA, WICKED AND
C Dm G7 C
EVIL WHILE CASTING A SPELL. MY LOVE WAS DEEP FOR THIS MEXICAN MAIDEN, I WAS IN LOVE BUT IN VAIN I COULD TELL.
F Bb F Bb C7
ONE NIGHT A WILD YOUNG COWBOY CAME IN, WILD AS THE WEST TEXAS W-I-I-IND
C7 F
DASHING AND DARING, A DRINK HE WAS SHARING, WITH WICKED FELINA, THE GIRL THAT I LOVE
C
SO, IN ANGER--
C Dm G7 C
I CHALLENGED HIS RIGHT FOR THE LOVE OF THIS MAIDEN, DOWN WENT HIS HAND FOR THE GUN THAT HE WORE
C Dm G7 C
MY CHALLENGE WAS ANSWERED IN LESS THAN A HEARTBEAT, THE HANDSOME YOUNG STRANGER LAY DEAD ON THE FLOOR
C Dm G7 C
JUST FOR A MOMENT I STOOD THERE IN SILENCE, SHOCKED BY THE FOUL, EVIL DEED I HAD DONE
C Dm G7 C
MANY THOUGHTS RACED THROUGH MY MIND AS I STOOD THERE, I HAD BUT ONE CHANCE AND THAT WAS TO RUN
F Bb F Bb C7
OUT THROUGH THE BACK DOOR OF ROSA'S I RAN, OUT WHERE THE HORSES WERE T-I-I-IED
C7 F
I PICKED A GOOD ONE, IT LOOKED LIKE IT COULD RUN. UP ON IT'S BACK AND AWAY I DID RIDE
C
JUST AS FAST AS--
C Dm G7 C
I COULD FROM THE WEST TEXAS TOWN OF EL PASO, OUT TO THE BADLANDS OF NEW MEXICO
C Dm G7 C
BACK IN EL PASO MY LIFE WOULD BE WORTHLESS, EVERYTHING'S GONE IN LIFE, NOTHING IS LEFT

EL PASO

157-2

C Dm G7 C

IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE SEEN THE YOUNG MAIDEN, MY LOVE IS STRONGER THAN MY FEAR OF DEATH

F Bb F Bb C7

I SADDLED UP AND AWAY I DID GO,..RIDING ALONE IN THE DA-A-A-ARK

F

MAYBE TOMORROW A BULLET MAY FIND ME, TONIGHT NOTHING'S WORSE THAN THIS PAIN IN MY HEART

C

AND AT LAST HERE--

C Dm G7 C Dm

I AM ON THE HILL OVERLOOKING EL PASO, I CAN SEE ROSA'S CANTINA BELOW. MY LOVE IS STRONG AND IT PUSHES ME

G7 C Dm G7

ONWARD, DOWN OFF THE HILL TO FELINA I GO. OFF TO MY RIGHT I SEE FIVE MOUNTED COWBOYS, OFF TO MY LEFT RIDE A

C Dm G7 C

DOZEN OR MORE. SHOUTING AND SHOOTING, I CAN'T LET THEM CATCH ME, I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT TO ROSA'S BACK DOOR.

F Bb F Bb C7

SOMETHING IS DREADFULLY WRONG FOR I FEEL, A DEEP BURNING PAIN IN MY SI-I-I-IDE

F

THOUGH I AM TRYING TO STAY IN THE SADDLE, I'M GETTING WEARY UNABLE TO RIDE.

C

BUT MY LOVE FOR--

C Dm G7 C

FE-LIN-A IS STRONG AND I RISE WHERE I'VE FALLEN, THOUGH I AM WEARY, I CAN'T STOP TO REST

C Dm G7 C

I SEE THE WHITE PUFF OF SMOKE FROM THE RIFLE, I FEEL THE BULLET GO DEEP IN MY CHEST

C Dm G7 C

FROM OUT OF NOWHERE FE-LIN-A HAS FOUND ME, KISSING MY CHEEK AS SHE KNEELS BY MY SIDE

C Dm G7 C

CRADLED BY TWO LOVING ARMS THAT I'LL DIE FOR, ONE LITTLE KISS AND FELINA.....GOOD BYE