

## **Bob Dylan - Romance En Durango**

Tom: D

D
Hot chili peppers in the blistering sun
G
D
Dust on my face and my cape,
A
Me and Magdalena on the run
G
I think this time we shall escape.

Sold my guitar to the baker's son For a few crumbs and a place to hide, But I can get another one And I'll play for Magdalena as we ride.

A
No llores, mi querida

Dios nos vigila

G D

Soon the horse will take us to Durango.
A
Agarrame, mi vida
Soon the desert will be gone
G D

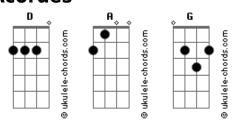
Soon you will be dancing the fandango.

Past the Aztec ruins and the ghosts of our people Hoofbeats like castanets on stone. At night I dream of bells in the village steeple Then I see the bloody face of Ramon.

Was it me that shot him down in the cantina Was it my hand that held the gun?
Come, let us fly, my Magdalena
The dogs are barking and what's done is done.

No llores, mi querida Dios nos vigila Soon the horse will take us to Durango.

## **Acordes**



Agarrame, mi vida Soon the desert will be gone Soon you will be dancing the fandango.

At the corrida we'll sit in the shade And watch the young torero stand alone. We'll drink tequila where our grandfathers stayed When they rode with Villa into Torre6n.

Then the padre will recite the prayers of old In the little church this side of town. I will wear new boots and an earring of gold You'll shine with diamonds in your wedding gown.

The way is long but the end is near Already the fiesta has begun. The face of God will appear With His serpent eyes of obsidian.

> No ilores, mi querida Dios nos vigila Soon the horse will take us to Durango. Agarrame, mi vida Soon the desert will be gone Soon you will be dancing the fandango.

Was that the thunder that I heard? My head is vibrating, I feel a sharp pain. Come sit by me, don't say a word Oh, can it be that I am slain?

Quick, Magdalena, take my gun Look up in the hills, that flash of light. Aim well my little one We may not make it through the night.

No llores, mi querida Dios nos vigila Soon the horse will take us to Durango. Agarrame, mi vida Soon the desert will be gone Soon you will be dancing the fandango.