

# Highwaymen - Desperados Waiting For a Train

Tom: **D**

**Bm** **D** **A** **D** **A**  
 I played the Red River Valley and he'd sit in the kitchen and  
 cry

**G** **D** **Bm**  
 An' run his fingers through seventy years of livin'  
**G** **A**  
 An' wonder Lord, as ever, will that drill run dry?

**A** **D**  
 We were friends, me and this old man  
**Bm** **G**  
 Like desperados waitin' for a train  
**Bm** **G** **G** **D** **A**  
 Like desperados waitin' for a train

**D** **A** **Bm**  
 From the time that I could walk he'd take me with him  
**G** **A** **Bm**  
 To a bar called the Green Frog Cafe  
**G** **A** **D**  
 There was old men with beer guts and dominoes  
**G** **D** **A**  
 Lying 'bout their lives while they played  
**A** **D**  
 And I was just a kid, they all called me "Sidekick"  
**Bm** **G**  
 Like desperados waitin' for a train  
**Bm** **G** **G** **D** **A**  
 Like desperados waitin' for a train

**D** **A** **Bm**  
 He's a drifter and a driller of oil wells  
**G** **A** **Bm**  
 And an old school man of the world  
**G** **D**  
 He'd let me how to drive his car when he was too drunk to

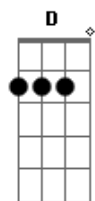
**G** **D** **A**  
 And he'd wink and give me money for the girls  
**A** **D**  
 And our lives were like, some old Western movie  
**Bm** **G**  
 Like desperados waitin' for a train  
**Bm** **G** **G** **D** **A**  
 Like desperados waitin' for a train

**D** **A** **Bm**  
 One day I looked up and he's pushin' eighty  
**G** **A** **Bm**  
 And there's brown tobacco stains all down his chin  
**G** **D**  
 To me he was a hero of this country  
**G** **D** **A**  
 So why's he all dressed up like them old men  
**A** **D**  
 Drinkin' beer and playin' Moon and Forty-two  
**Bm** **G**  
 Like desperados waitin' for a train  
**Bm** **G** **G** **D** **A**  
 Like desperados waitin' for a train

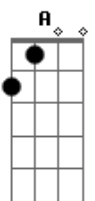
**D** **A** **Bm**  
 The day before he died I went to see him  
**G** **A** **Bm**  
 I was grown and he was almost gone.  
**G** **D** **D**  
 So we just closed our eyes and dreamed us up a kitchen  
**G** **D** **A**  
 And sang another verse to that old song

**Bm** **G**  
 Like desperados waitin' for a train  
**Bm** **G** **G** **D** **A**  
 Like desperados waitin' for a train

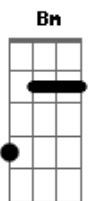
## Acordes



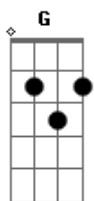
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