

# Steve Earle - The Gringo's Tale

Tom: C

(Verse 1)

G F C  
 Beggin' your pardon there stranger  
 G  
 You look like you're new to this town  
 F C  
 We're a long way away from the beach here  
 G  
 You won't see many gringos around  
 F C  
 Well I come from West Colorado  
 G  
 And I've wandered this world far and wide  
 F C  
 I've lived for some years in the shadows  
 G  
 And my eyes are unused to this light  
 F C  
 If you buy me a strong drink of whiskey  
 G  
 I will tell you the tale of my life  
 F C  
 It's long and it's sad but it fits me  
 G  
 And it may bring a tear to your eye

(Verse 2)

All the men of my family were solidiers  
 The hard fightin' straight talkin' kind  
 When my turn came all that was over  
 But I'd already made up my mind  
 I was there when we blew though Grenada  
 And I still have to ask myself why  
 Then we took down that fool Noriega  
 That's where I caught the good colonel's eye  
 Well he asked me if I loved my country  
 And before I had time to reply  
 He regaled me with tales of past glories  
 I believed every one of his lies

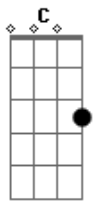
(Verse 3)

So I left my old life behind me  
 Turned my back on my family and friends  
 And I did everything that they asked me  
 And I lost some sleep now and again  
 And I lived like a thief and assassin  
 I smuggled their poisons sometimes  
 Until I asked the wrong question in passin?

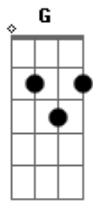
(Verse 4)

And the colonel himself dropped the dime  
 So if you're ever in west Colorado  
 Tell the folks in Durango goodbye  
 There's a price on my head and I can't go  
 So I'll just wait around here 'til I die

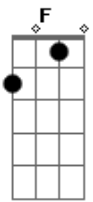
## Acordes



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