

The Heavy Horses - Pale Rider

Tom: E
Intro: Dbm A Dbm

Dbm B Dbm
Ride to town, shoot them up and keep on going
Cause I got a job to do and I don't stop for no one
So get your gun, and kiss your wife, and lock up your daughter
Don't let her fall in love with the pale rider
(B Dbm)

B Dbm
Many men 've quickly found I'm unforgiving
They say dying ain't no way to make a living
So get your gun and bet your life, if you're a gambler
You draw a dead man's hand against the pale rider

Dbm B
And I walked down into Mexico
What I came for I think you know
B Dbm
I take another life, it's all the same

A B Dbm
It's one more killing to the man that has no name
(Dbm B Dbm B Dbm B Dbm A B Ab Dbm)
B Dbm
So ride to town, shoot em up and keep on going
Cause I got a job to do and I'll be gone come morning
Get your gun, and kiss your wife and hug your daughter
Tell her you're off to meet the pale rider
B Dbm B
Don't let her fall in love with the pale rider
Dbm B
And I walked down into Mexico
What I came for I think you know
B Dbm
I take another life, it's all the same
A B Dbm
It's one more killing to the man that has no name
A B Dbm
It's one more bullet to the man that has no name
(A B Ab Dbm)

Acordes

