

Gene Clark & Carla Olson - Del Gato

Tom: G
Intro: A D A D A

A Bm
My name is Del Gato, born close to the border
D A
Of white blood and red blood I came
Bm
I travel the saddle, I follow the cattle
D A
Down on the range where they graze

E D A
And I just ride in from a hard southwestern drive
E D A
My lips parched and bloody, my face torn by sand storms and
pride

A Bm
Royalties riches and inter-bred bitches
D A
Was the brew that I drank as a child
Bm
So rebellious a lover, Don Juan as my cover
D A
They die-cast my type, called me wild

E D A
And I just ride in from a hard southwestern drive
E D A
The hanging tree is waiting for me to arrive

(A D A D A)

A Bm
Structured political our children they ridicule
D A
They teach them of sins and to lie
Bm
Their schools built by fools, but by breaking their rules
D A
Like a fox I am forced now to hide

E D A
And I just ride in from a hard southwestern drive
E D A
My lips parched and bloody, my face torn by sand storms and
pride

A Bm
The peppertree spreads, taking many men's heads
D A
But the one they would want most is mine
Bm
To the mission I go, in San Juan I kneel
D A
And I pray for the love of my life

E D A
And I just ride in from a hard southwestern drive
E D A
The hanging tree is waiting for me to arrive

(A D A D A)

Acordes

