

Nazareth - Showdown At The Border

Tom: D
Intro: 4x: A G

A G
His necktie is bright red, from lookin' in one direction
A G
No flowerchild in his bed, he's got oil well protection
A G
Just had to be a blind dog, chewin' on everything
A G
Took a slice of the blackbird pie, she began her singing

A Bb C G
I know that your oil is black, but your dipstick is pearly
White
A Bb C G
Ten gallons on your head, that ain't what I need tonight

Bm C G
Showdown at the border
Bm C G
Showdown at the border
Bm C G
Showdown at the border

A G
The rendezvous was neutral, he don't want no gossip
headlines
A G
Her polaroid blackmail, he said, "No way I've had mine."
A G
Just too much for him to lose, because of some cuervo
passion
A G
Cold, cold forty-five, answered in Texas fashion

A Bb C G
I know that your oil is black, but your dipstick is pearly
White
A Bb C G
Ten gallons on your head, that ain't what I need tonight

Bm C G
Showdown at the border
Bm C G
Showdown at the border
Bm C G
Showdown at the border

Solo 2x: B Dbm A

B Dbm A
Bright red went to his head
B Dbm A A7
Tequila tension rising

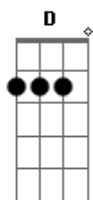
G
This is no business for the weak at heart
This is no business for those with a nervous, disposition
C
This is no business for the weak at heart
This is no business for those with a nervous, disposition

B Dbm A
Tanned man from the F.E.D.'s
B Dbm A
Cool mohair buying off the squeeze
Bm C G
Showdown at the border
Bm C G
Showdown at the border
Bm C G
Showdown at the border

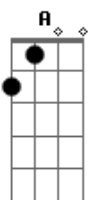
C
This is no business for the weak at heart

Bm C G
Showdown at the border
Bm C G
Showdown at the border
Bm C G
Showdown at the border...

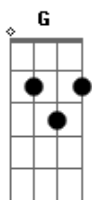
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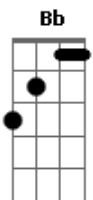
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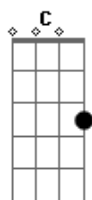
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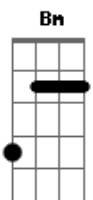
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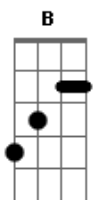
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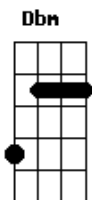
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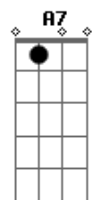
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