

Pat Green - Snowin' On Raton

Tom: D
Intro: D G D A G D

Now when the wind don't blow in Amarillo
And the moon along to Gunnison don't rise
Shall I cast my dreams upon your love, babe,
And lie beneath the laughter of your eyes.

Well, it's snowin' on Raton.
Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone.
When it's snowin' on Raton,
Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone.

Well, mother thinks the road is long and lonely,
Little brother thinks the road is straight and fine,
Little darlin' thinks the road is soft and lovely,
Hey, I'm thankful that ole road is a friend of mine.

Well bid the years goodbye, you cannot still them

You cannot turn the circles of the sun
You cannot count the miles until you feel them
And you cannot hold a lover that is gone.

D G D A G D D G D A G D

Well Tomorrow the mountains will be sleeping
Silently the blanket green and blue

But I shall hear the silence they are keeping
And I'll bring all their promises to you.

Well, it's snowin' on Raton.

Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone.

When it's snowin' on Raton,

Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone.

Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone.

CHORDS

G = 320003
D = X00232
A = X02220

Acordes

