

Seals & Crofts - Dust On My Saddle (Mud On My Boots)

tom:

Intro: **A**

A

Dust on my saddle, mud on my boots **Bm**

A couple of empty saddle bags, except for two old suits **E** **A**

I'm tired and I'm hungry, worried as can be **Bm**

Last night I saw a poster and they're still after me **E** **A** **Gb**

They claim we were in Clinton, last year in the month of June **Abm**

They said on the night of the 17th, in Katy's old saloon **Db** **Gb**

A man was shot in cold blood, in a friendly poker game **Abm**

I don't know how it happened, but somehow I got the blame **Db** **Gb**

Dust on my saddle, mud on my boots **Bm**

A couple of empty saddle bags, except for two old suits **E** **A**

I'm tired and I'm hungry, worried as can be **Bm**

Last night I saw a poster and they're still after me **E** **A** **Gb**

Well, I've worked up in the gold mines and I've logged up in the hills **Abm**

Come Spring, I'd drive the herds up, come Fall, I'd work the mills **Db** **Gb**

Well, I've done most every kind of work, from letter **A** to **Z** **Abm**

I guess I'll be a-riding now, the past is chasing me **Db** **Gb**

Dust on my saddle, mud on my boots **Bm**

A couple of empty saddle bags, except for two old suits **E** **A**

I'm tired and I'm hungry, worried as can be **Bm**

Last night I saw a poster and they're still after me **E** **A** **Gb**

Last night I saw a poster and they're still after me

Six years now since that fateful day. my riding days have ceased **Abm**

Well I'm hiding out in Kansas, they think I am a priest **Db** **Gb**

I'm carrying a Bible instead of a forty-five **Abm**

Remembering that poster saying, "Dead or Alive" **Db** **Gb**

Sunday sermon's over, I look out towards the bar **Abm**

Several men are coming, one has on a star **Db** **Gb**

Well, I guess this time they caught me, running ain't no use **Abm**

This robe will never stop them, they think they know the truth **Db** **Gb**

But now the star is speaking, he says that I am free **Abm**

These years I spent a-running, they didn't have to be **Db** **Gb**

Well, they caught their man six years ago, right after I left town **Abm**

My riding days are over now and I can settle down **Db** **Gb**

Dust on my saddle, mud on my boots **A** **Bm**

A couple of empty saddle bags, except for two old suits **E** **A**

I'm tired and I'm hungry, worried as can be **Bm**

Last night I saw a poster and they're still after me **E** **A**

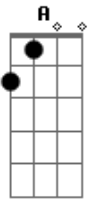
Dust on my saddle, mud on my boots **Bm**

A couple of empty saddle bags, except for two old suits **E** **A**

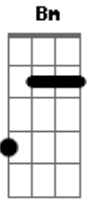
I'm tired and I'm hungry, lonely as can be **Bm**

I'm bound for Carolina, and my family **E** **N.C.** **A**

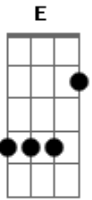
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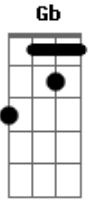
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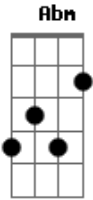
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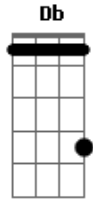
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