

# Steve Earle - The Gringo's Tale

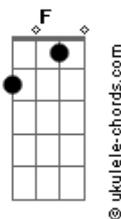
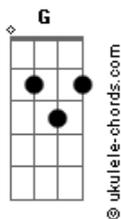
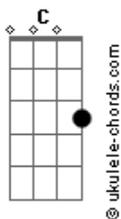
Tom: C

(Verse 1)

<sup>G</sup>  
 Begg'in' your pardon there stranger <sup>F C</sup>  
 You look like you're new to this town <sup>G</sup>  
 We're a long way away from the beach here <sup>F C</sup>  
 You won't see many gringos around <sup>G</sup>  
 Well I come from West Colorado <sup>F C</sup>  
 And I've wandered this world far and wide <sup>G</sup>  
 I've lived for some years in the shadows <sup>F C</sup>  
 And my eyes are unused to this light <sup>G</sup>  
 If you buy me a strong drink of whiskey <sup>F C</sup>  
 I will tell you the tale of my life <sup>G</sup>  
 It's long and it's sad but it fits me <sup>F C</sup>  
 And it may bring a tear to your eye <sup>G</sup>

(Verse 2)

## Acordes



All the men of my family were solidiers  
 The hard fightin' straight talkin' kind  
 When my turn came all that was over  
 But I'd already made up my mind  
 I was there when we blew though Grenada  
 And I still have to ask myself why  
 Then we took down that fool Noriega  
 That's where I caught the good colonel's eye  
 Well he asked me if I loved my country  
 And before I had time to reply  
 He regaled me with tales of past glories  
 I believed every one of his lies

(Verse 3)

So I left my old life behind me  
 Turned my back on my family and friends  
 And I did everything that they asked me  
 And I lost some sleep now and again  
 And I lived like a thief and assassin  
 I smuggled their poisons sometimes  
 Until I asked the wrong question in passin?

(Verse 4)

And the colonel himself dropped the dime  
 So if you're ever in west Colorado  
 Tell the folks in Durango goodbye  
 There's a price on my head and I can't go  
 So I'll just wait around here 'til I die