Mexicali Blues Grateful Dead

Layin back in an old saloon with a peso in my hand Watchin flies and children on the street And I catch a glimpse of black-eyed girls who giggle when I smile There s a little boy who wants to shine my feet В Em And it s three days ride from Bakersfield and I don t know why I came I guess I came to keep from payin dues But instead I ve got a bottle and a girl who s just fourteen And a damn good case of the Mexicali Blues, yeah Is there anything a man don t stand to lose When the devil wants to take it all away? Cherish well your thoughts, keep a tight grip on your booze **G**(open) Cuz thinkin and drinkin are all I have today. В She said her name was Billie Jean; she was fresh in town I didn t know a stage line ran from hell She had raven hair, a ruffled dress, a necklace made of gold All the french perfume you d care to smell \mathbf{Em} She took me up into her room and whispered in my ear Go on my friend do anything you choose. Now I m paying for those happy hours I spent there in her arms With a lifetime case of the Mexicali Blues, yeah.

When the devil wants to take it all away? Cherish well your thoughts, keep a tight grip on your booze G(open) Cuz thinkin and drinkin are all I have today. Em Then a man rode into town; some thought he was the law Billie Jean was waiting when he came В She told me he would take her if I didn t use my gun And I d have no one but myself to blame I went down to those dusty streets; blood was on my mind I guess that stranger hadn t heard the news. Cuz I shot first and killed him. Lord he didn t even draw. And he made me trade the gallows for the Mexicali Blues. Is there anything a man don t stand to lose When he lets a woman hold him in her hand? You just might find yourself out there on horseback in the dark **G**(open) Just ridin and runnin across those desert sands.

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