Mexicali Blues Grateful Dead

G в А Em Layin back in an old saloon with a peso in my hand Α Watchin flies and children on the street G в Em 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 G в Em And it s three days ride from Bakersfield and I don t know why I came Α D I guess I came to keep from payin dues Em G в But instead I ve got a bottle and a girl who s just fourteen And a damn good case of the Mexicali Blues, yeah D 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) Α Cuz thinkin and drinkin are all I have today. в А G Em She said her name was Billie Jean; she was fresh in town Α I didn t know a stage line ran from hell G в Ά She had raven hair, a ruffled dress, a necklace made of gold Α All the french perfume you d care to smell G в \mathbf{Em} She took me up into her room and whispered in my ear D Go on my friend do anything you choose. в Em Now I m paying for those happy hours I spent there in her arms With a lifetime case of the Mexicali Blues, yeah.

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Is there anything a man don t stand to lose A When the devil wants to take it all away? Cherish well your thoughts, keep a tight grip on your booze G(open) A Cuz thinkin and drinkin are all I have today.

Α G в Em Then a man rode into town; some thought he was the law Α D Billie Jean was waiting when he came Α G в Em She told me he would take her if I didn t use my gun Α D And I d have no one but myself to blame

GBEmI went down to those dusty streets; blood was on my mindADI guess that stranger hadn t heard the news.GBCuz I shot first and killed him. Lord he didn t even draw.ADAnd he made me trade the gallows for the Mexicali Blues.

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Is there anything a man don t stand to lose
A
When he lets a woman hold him in her hand?

You just might find yourself out there on horseback in the dark G(open) A Just ridin and runnin across those desert sands.