

Texas 19
Guy Clark

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Date: Sat, 25 Apr 1998 15:32:41 -0700 (PDT)
From: "T. Hickson" <hickson@pangea.Stanford.EDU>
Subject: c/clark_guy/texas_1947.crd

Song: Texas 1947
Artist: Guy Clark
Transcribed by: T. Hickson

>From the album "Keepers" (track 2), a live album. I m probably missing a lot of the subtleties, but it s a nice, easy way to play it. Guy makes the verses build as if a train is approaching and passing you by, but you gotta hear it to make it work.

[tab]**Em**
Now bein six years old[/tab]
[tab] **G**
I d seen some trains before, [/tab]
[tab] **A**
so it s hard to figure out[/tab]
[tab] **B** **Em**
what I m at the depot for. [/tab]

[tab]**Em**
Trains are big and black and smokin steam, [/tab]
[tab]**G**
screamin at the wheels, [/tab]
[tab]**A**
bigger than anything there is, [/tab]
[tab] **B** **Em**
at least that s the way she feels[/tab]

[tab] **B**
Trains are big and black and smokin , [/tab]
louder than July four,
[tab] **A**
but everybody s actin like[/tab]

[tab] **B** **Em**
this might be somethin more...[/tab]

[tab]**Em**
...than just pickin up the mail[/tab]

[tab] **G**
or the soldiers from the war, [/tab]

[tab] **A**
this is somethin that even old man Wileman (?) [/tab]

[tab]**B** **Em**
never seen before. [/tab]

BRIDGE:

[tab] **F#m**
And it s late afternoon[/tab]

on a hot Texas day,

[tab] **A**
somethin strange is goin on[/tab]

[tab] **B** **Em**
and we s all in the way. [/tab]

[tab]**Em**
Well there s fifty or sixty people[/tab]

[tab] **G**
they re just sittin on their cars, [/tab]

[tab] **A**
and the old men left their dominoes[/tab]

[tab] **B** **Em**
and they come down from the bars. [/tab]

[tab]**Em**
Everybody s checkin ,[/tab]

[tab] **G**
old Jack Kittrel(?) checked his watch, [/tab]

[tab] **A**
and us kids put our ears[/tab]

[tab] **B** **Em**
to the rails to hear em pop. [/tab]

[tab] **B**
So we already knowed[/tab]

when they finally said train time

[tab] **A**
you d a-thought that Jesus Christ himself[/tab]

[tab] **B** **Em**
was rollin down the line. [/tab]

[tab]Em
Cuz things got real quiet,[/tab]
[tab]G
Momma jerked me back,[/tab]
[tab]A
not before I d got the chance[/tab]
[tab] B Em
to lay a nickel on the track.[/tab]

CHORUS:

[tab]E
Look out here she comes, she s comin ,[/tab]
[tab]A
Look out there she goes, she s gone,[/tab]
[tab]B
screamin straight through Texas[/tab]
[tab] A E
like a mad dog cyclone.[/tab]
[tab]B
Big, red, and silver,[/tab]

she don t make no smoke,
[tab] A
she s a fast-rollin streamline[/tab]
[tab]B E
come to show the folks.[/tab]
[tab]E
Look out here she comes, she s comin [/tab]
[tab]A
Look out there she goes, she s gone,[/tab]
[tab]B
screamin straight through Texas[/tab]
[tab] A E
like a mad dog cyclone.[/tab]

[tab]Em
...Lord, she never even stopped.[/tab]

[tab]Em
She left fifty or sixty people[/tab]
[tab] G
still sittin on their cars,[/tab]
[tab] A
and they re wonderin what it s comin to[/tab]
[tab] B Em
and how it got this far.[/tab]

[tab]Em
Oh but me I got a nickel smashed[/tab]
[tab]G

flatter than a dime[/tab]
[tab] **A**
by a mad dog, runaway[/tab]
[tab] **B** **Em**
red-silver streamline...train[/tab]

CHORUS:

CHORDS ONLY, BY VERSE:

V1:

Em G A B Em

V2:

Em G A B Em

V3:

B A B Em

V4:

Em G A B Em

Bridge:

F#m A B Em

V5:

Em G A B Em

V6:

Em G A B Em

V7:

B A B Em

V8:

Em G A B Em

CHORUS:

E A B A E

B A B E

E A B A E

Em

V9:

Em G A B Em

V10:

Em G A B Em

CHORUS:

E A B A E

B A B E

E A B A E