

Running Gun
Marty Robbins

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Date: Sun, 09 Apr 1995 15:10:37 -0300
From: Charlie Berube
Subject: Running Gun
To: Greg Vaughn
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RUNNING GUN by Marty Robins

D **G7**
I rode out of Kansas City,going/ south to Mexico

A **G7** **D**
I was/ running dodging danger,left the/ girl that I loved so

G7
Far behind lay Kansas City and the/ past that I had earned

A **G7** **D**
Twenty/ notches on my six gun marked the/ lessons I had learned

G7 **D**
Many times I sold my fast gun for a/ place to lay my head

G7 **D** **A**
Till the/ nights began to haunt me by the/ men that I lay dead

D **G7**
Couldn t/ stand it any longer with the/ life that I d begun

A **G7** **D**
So I/ said good-bye to Jeannie and/ became a running gun

G7
I rode into Amarillo as the sun sank in the west

A **G7** **D**
My thoughts in Kansas City and the girl that I love best

G7
As I smiled and kissed her gently and then turned around to go

A **G7** **D**

Said I d send for her to meet me when I reached old Mexico

G7 **D**
I had barely left the saddle and my foot just touched the ground

G7 **D** **A**
When a cold voice from the shadows told me not to turn around

D **G7**
Said he new about my fast gun,new the price paid by the law

A **G7** **D**
Challenged by a bounty hunter,so I turned around to draw

D **G7**
I knew someday I d meet him for his hand like lightning flashed

A **G7** **D**
My own gun stayed in leather as his bullet tore it s path

G7
As my strength was slowly fading,I could see him walk away

A **G7** **D**
And I knew that where I lie today,he to must lie some day

G7 **D**
Now my strength is slowly fading and my eyes are growing dim

G7
And my thoughts return to Jeannie

D **A**
and the home that we had planned

D
Oh please tell her won t you mister

G7
that she s still the only one

A **G7** **D**
But a woman s love is waisted when she loves a running gun

Cheers!!!

Charlie