

Showdown At The Border
Nazareth

Intro 4x: A G

A G
His necktie is bright red, from lookin in one direction

A G
No flowerchild in his bed, he s got oil well protection

A G
Just had to be a blind dog, chewin on everything

A G
Took a slice of the blackbird pie, she began her singing

A Bb C G
I know that your oil is black, but your dipstick is pearly White

A Bb C G
Ten gallons on your head, that ain t what I need tonight

Bm C G
Showdown at the border

Bm C G
Showdown at the border

Bm C
Showdown at the border

A G
The rendezvous was neutral, he don t want no gossip headlines

A G
Her polaroid blackmail, he said, No way I ve had mine.

A G
Just too much for him to lose, because of some cuervo passion

A G
Cold, cold forty-five, answered in Texas fashion

A Bb C G
I know that your oil is black, but your dipstick is pearly White

A Bb C G
Ten gallons on your head, that ain t what I need tonight

Bm C G
Showdown at the border

Bm C G
Showdown at the border

Bm C
Showdown at the border

Solo 2x: B C#m A

B C#m A

Bright red went to his head

B **C#m** **A** **A7**

Tequila tension rising

G

This is no business for the weak at heart

This is no business for those with a nervous, disposition

C/G

This is no business for the weak at heart

This is no business for those with a nervous, disposition

B **C#m** **A**

Tanned man from the F.E.D. s

B **C#m** **A**

Cool mohair buying off the squeeze

Bm **C** **G**

Showdown at the border

Bm **C** **G**

Showdown at the border

Bm **C**

Showdown at the border

C

This is no business for the weak at heart

Bm **C** **G**

Showdown at the border

Bm **C** **G**

Showdown at the border

Bm **C**

Showdown at the border...