### Henry

## New Riders of the Purple Sage

Here s your song, and by the way, I aint no hick, I m a Bull rider

### Verse 1:

G F G

Every year along about this time it all goes dry

т <u>с</u>

Nothin that for love or money that ll get you high

C G

Henry got pissed off and said he d run to Mexico

?

See if he could come back haulin twenty keys of gold

# Verse 2:

Now the road to Acupulco is very hard indeed And it isn t any better if you haven t any weed Henry s drivin hard and straight on twisted mountain roads Fifty people waitin back at home for Henry s load

## Chorus:

D C G

And now he s rollin down the mountain goin fast, fast, fast

D C

And if he blows it this one s gonna be his last

1

Come to Acupulco, return the golden keys

C G F G

Henry keep your brakes on for this corner if you please

### Verse 3:

Henry got to Mexico and turned his truck around He s talkin with the man who has it growin from the ground Henry tasted, he got wasted, couldn t even see How he s gonna drive like that is not too clear to me

#### Chorus

## Verse 4:

Sunday afternoon Tijuana is a lovely town
The bullfights bring the tourists and their money flowin down
The border guards are much too busy there at five o clock
Henry s truckin right on through, he hardly even stopped

Chorus