

Loco Gringos Lament
Ray Wylie Hubbard

Capo 4

Wild young cowboy out on the highway **G**
Telecaster kid of the rockin trade **G**
Lost unto the straight and narrow **D**
To honky tonks and masquerade **G**
Tempted by a thousand pleasures **G**
Its foolish comfort for the soul **D**
A deadly shot missed a shadow **G**
There ain t no sign posts along this road.

Refrão -----

It is such a sweet temptation **C**
it gives such a brief relief **G**
It is such a false sensation **D**
How come that s so hard to believe **G**

Hiram Williams was in the back seat
Of a Cadillac on New Year s Day
He closed his eyes and sang his last song
Mister Leon Payne s The Lost Highway
That same old song with the sad sweet ending
Is playing somewhere south of town
By a band of hard young rockers
Who never think they ll see the sun go down

Chorus

A young angel sings in sorrow
For the broken hearted and betrayed
A last waltz for the wild young cowboys
Who never came back from the lost highway
An old Diablo waits in silence
For the loco gringo young in years
He waits alone in heavens shadows

With a stolen horse and tequila tears

Chorus