

**The Messenger**  
**Ray Wylie Hubbard**

(live version)

**G** **D**  
I am wearing old boots with high cuban heels  
**Cadd9** **G** **D**  
Our souls they are worn and we stand here by grace  
**G** **D**  
My trousers are torn and my jacket is borrowed  
**Cadd9** **G** **D**  
I am wearing my time behind the eyes in my face

Chorus -----

**C** **G**  
I am not looking for loose diamonds  
**C** **G** **D**  
Or pretty girls with crosses around their necks  
**G** **D** **C**  
I don t want for roses or water, I am not looking for God  
**D** **G**  
I am not looking for sex  
-----

I ve worn out my welcome in certain small circles  
In Spanish bordellos and confederate states  
But there is an angel in leathers and kindness  
Who whispers my name beyond heaven s gate

Chorus

Bridge:

**Em** **D**  
All the true believers are out on the road tonite  
**C** **G** **D**  
No matter what happens, you know they ll be okay  
**Em** **D**  
And to the rock and roll gypsies may the last song you sing  
**C** **D**  
Be by Townes Van Zandt and down in old Santa Fe

Now I have a mission and a small code of honor  
To stand and deliver by whatever measures  
And the message I cgive is from this old poet Rilke  
He said Our fears are like dragons guarding our most precious treasures?

Chorus