

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