

Coyotes

Richard Thompson

D Dsus2 G

was a cowboy i knew in south texas
his face was burnt deep by the sun
part history, part sage, part mexican
he was there poncho villa was young

D Dsus2 G

and he d tell you a tale of the old days
when the country was wild all around
sit out under the stars of the milky way
and listen while the coyotes howl
they go:

D Dsus2 G
wooyip whooyip woo

Bm G Em A

now the longhorns are gone
and the drovers are gone
the commanchees are gone
and the outlaws are gone

Bm G Em A

gernomino s gone
and sandbass is gone
and the lion is gone
and the redwolf is gone