

Willie

Robert Earl Keen

[Intro]

D Em G - A D D

[Verse]

D Em
Hanging on a wall just like a thousand times you been there
G A D
A picture of a field of dandelions
D
And a young stud colt a-following
Em
Some old cowboy on a broom mare
G A D
a-bound to make it home by dinner time
D
There s a thunderhead a-coming
Em
From the west and he s sure thinking
G A D
The rain would do this dusty dirt some good
D Em
But it ain t a cowboys weather so he nudges his old faithful
G A D
And turns around to call out to the stud

[Chorus]

D Em D
Come on Willie, there s a black cloud coming yonder
G A D
The devil beats his wife with a silver chain
D Em D
Come on Willie, boy can t you hear the thunder
G A D
Your ma and me don t travel well in rain

[Verse 2]

D
It ain t nothing much to look at
Em
Just a print I got from grandma
G A D
A real west river cowgirl in her day
D
And sometimes I need religion
Em
Since the old girl s gone before me
G A D

And that s when I can hear the cowboy say

[Chorus]

D **Em** **D**
Come on Willie, there s a black cloud coming yonder
G **A** **D**
The devil beats his wife with a silver chain
D **Em** **D**
Come on Willie, boy can t you hear the thunder
G **A** **D**
Your ma and me don t travel well in rain

[Verse 3]

D **Em**
Now the western feelin has become another sideshow
G **A** **D**
a-selling out the bygone days gone by
D
And we never know it s raining
Em
We can t hear it for our thunder
G **A** **D**
We can t see it for our clouds up in the sky

[Chorus]

D **Em** **D**
Come on Willie, there s a black cloud coming yonder
G **A** **D**
The devil beats his wife with a silver chain
D **Em** **D**
Come on Willie, boy can t you hear the thunder
G **A** **D**
Your ma and me don t travel well in rain
G **A** **D**
Your ma and me don t travel well in rain