

Eb

C#

G#

A teacher of lessons his black Smith and Wesson would ring

C

Like a bell

C#

G#

At night he would dance the fandango

C#

G#

On the mesas outside of durango

C#

The women would holler

G#

And throw down a dollar

C

to drink from his well.

Jam

Dan told us stories before we d retire

And spirits would dance round the flames of the fire

He told us of rednecks no long to have known

No long will those flickering campfires glown

Dan had a sweeheart who fear for his life

When a rattlesnake came between her and a knife

Dan Toe snuck up from behind her

And Danny took the bite from that ol sidewinder

C#

Bbm

As the light of last sun faded from his eyes

Fm

Eb

She kept Dan a laughin for fear he would die

G#

And his tears would surely flow

F#

G#

To the Gulf of Mexico

CHORUS

Jam

Dan s dead and gone and I m growing old

And I never could save that silver and gold

But I still have my fiddle and I still have my bow

And I make myself (something) where ever I go

CHORUS

Jam->End

taken from www.thebigwu.net