

C#

B

F#

A teacher of lessons his black Smith and Wesson would ring

Bb

Like a bell

B

F#

At night he would dance the fandango

B

F#

On the mesas outside of durango

B

The women would holler

F#

And throw down a dollar

Bb

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

B

G#m

As the light of last sun faded from his eyes

Ebm

C#

She kept Dan a laughin for fear he would die

F#

And his tears would surely flow

E

F#

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