

**American Remains**  
**The Highwaymen**

The Highwaymen " American Remains

Capo on 1st fret

[Verse 1]

(Johnny Cash)

**Am** **F**  
I am a shotgun rider for the San Jacinto line  
**C** **G**  
The desert is my brother, my skin is cracked and dry  
**Am** **F**  
I was riding on a folk coach, and everything was fine  
**C** **G**  
Til we took a shorter road to save some time  
**F** **C**  
The bandits only fired once, they shot me in the chest  
**C** **G**  
They may have wounded me, but they`ll never get the best  
**Fmaj7** **Am**  
Of better men, cause I`ll ride again.

[Verse 2]

(Waylon Jennings)

**Am** **F**  
I am a river gambler, I make a livin` dealin` cards  
**C** **G**  
My clothes are smooth and honest, my heart is cold and hard  
**Am** **F**  
I was shufflin` for some delta boys on the boat for New Orelans  
**C** **G**  
I was the greatest shark they`d ever seen  
**F** **C**  
But the Captain bumped a sandbar, and an ace fell from my sleeve  
**C** **G**  
The threw me overboard as I swore I didn`t cheat  
**Fmaj7** **Am**  
But I could swim, and I`ll ride again

[Chorus]

**C** **G**  
We are heros of the homeland, American remains

**F** **Am**  
 We live in many faces and answer many names  
**C** **G**  
 We will not be forgotten, we won't be left behind  
**F** **G**  
 Our memories live on in mortal minds  
**Fmaj7** **Am**  
 And poet`s pens, we`ll ride again

[Verse 3]  
 (Willie Nelson)

**Am** **F**  
 I am a mid-west farmer, I make a livin` off the land  
**C** **G**  
 I ride a John Deer tractor, I am a liberated man  
**Am** **F**  
 But the rain it hasn`t fallen, since the middle of July  
**C** **G**  
 And if it don`t come soon my crops will die  
**F** **C**  
 The bank man says he likes me, but there`s nothin` he can do  
**C** **G**  
 He tells me that he`s comin`, but the clouds are comin` too  
**Fmaj7** **Am**  
 He ain`t my friend, and I`ll ride again.

[Verse 4]  
 (Kris Kristofferson)

**Am** **F**  
 I am an American Indian, my tribe is Cherokee  
**C** **G**  
 My forefathers loves this land, they left it here for me  
**Am** **F**  
 But the white man came with boats and trains and dirty factories  
**C** **G**  
 And poisoned my existence with his deeds  
**F** **C**  
 Nature is our mother, we are suckling at her breast  
**C** **G**  
 And he who tries to beat her down will lose her to the rest  
**Fmaj7** **Am**  
 They`ll never win, I`ll ride again

[Chorus]

**C** **G**  
 We are heros of the homeland, American remains  
**F** **Am**

We live in many faces and answer many names

**C**

**G**

We will not be forgotten, we won't be left behind

**F**

**G**

Our memories live on in mortal minds

**Fmaj7**

**Am**

And poet's pens, we'll ride again