

Racehorse Haynes
Tom Russell

Racehorse Haynes
By Tom Russell

(Chorus)

Am		Am7	Am	F G
Somebody better call	Racehorse	Haynes		
Somebody better call	Racehorse	Haynes		

(Verse)

Am Am7 Am
I didn't kill nobody, I never seen her before
Am Am7 Am
A man of my means, A Chinese whore

Am Am7 Am
I got a lawyer in Houston, with the juice and the brains
Am Am7 Am
Let the big horse run Racehorse Haynes

(Chorus)

Somebody better call Racehorse Haynes
Somebody better call Racehorse Haynes

(Verse)

He s a thoroughbred lawyer, he ain t no hack
He s a Man O War on any of your fairground tracks
He can run on the grass, on the mud when it rains
Ya put your money on Racehorse Haynes

(Chorus)

Somebody better call Racehorse Haynes
Somebody better call Racehorse Haynes

(Bridge)

F Down here in Texas you see money still talks
E You murder your wife, you re still gonna walk
F Your blacks and Chicanos, whoa ain t it a shame
E You re goin up to Huntsville if you can t afford him

(Chorus)

Somebody better call Racehorse Haynes
Somebody better call Racehorse Haynes

(Verse)

Show me the phone, lend the dime

I ain t rollin over, ain t doin no time

Ain t coppin no plea, I m hip to your game

I ain t talkin to no one cept Racehorse Haynes

(Chorus)

Somebody better call Racehorse Haynes

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