Racehorse Haynes Tom Russell Racehorse Haynes By Tom Russell (Chorus) GΑ Bm Bm7 BmSomebody better call Racehorse Haynes Somebody better call Racehorse Haynes (Verse) Bm Bm7 Βm I didn't kill nobody, I never seen her before Bm Bm7 Bm A man of my means, A Chinese whore Bm7 Bm Bm I got a lawyer in Houston, with the juice and the brains Bm7 Βm BmLet 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) G D Down here in Texas you see money still talks F# Bm You murder your wife, you re still gonna walk G D Your blacks and Chicanos, whoa ain t it a shame F# F#7 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 Somebody better call Racehorse Haynes