

**Tonight We Ride**

**Tom Russell**

> C  
> Written and recorded by Tom Russell  
> From the CD ?Indians Cowboys Horses Dogs  
>> C  
F C  
> Pancho Villa crossed the border, in the year of ought-sixteen  
> The people of Columbus, still hear him riding through their dreams  
> Am F  
> He killed seventeen civilians, you could hear the women scream  
> C G  
> Black Jack Pershing on a dancing horse, was waiting in the wings  
> Tonight we ride, Tonight we ride  
> Am Em  
> Tonight we ride, Tonight we ride  
> F C G  
> We ll skin old Pancho Villa, and make chaps out of his hide  
> Am F  
> Shoot his horse, Siete Leguas, and his twenty-seven brides  
> C F C  
> Tonight we ride, Tonight we ride  
> We rode for three long years, till Black Jack Pershing called it quitsn Jack  
wasn t  
I stole his fine spade bit  
> It was tied upon his stallion, so I rode away on it  
> To the wild Chihauhan desert, so dry you couldn t spit  
> Tonight we ride, you bastards dare  
> We ll kill the wild Apache, for the bounty on his hair  
> Then we ll ride into Durango, climb up the whorehouse stairs  
> Tonight we ride, Tonight we ride  
> When I m too damned old to sit a horse, I ll steal the Warden s car  
> Break my ass out of this prison, leave my teeth there in a jar  
> You don t need no teeth for kissin galls, or smokin cheap cigars  
> I ll sleep with one eye open, neath God s celestial stars  
> Tonight we rock, Tonight we roll  
> We ll rob the Juarez liquor store, for the Rey Posada gold  
> And if we drink ourselves to death, ain t that the cowboy way to go?  
> Tonight we ride, Tonight we ride  
> Tonight we fly, we re heading west  
> Toward the mountains and the ocean, where the eagle makes it s nest  
> And if our bones bleach on the desert, we ll consider we are blessed  
> Tonight we ride, Tonight we ride,