

Pueblo Waltz

Townes Van Zandt

B **E** **B** **B**
Sunrise comes and I don t know why
E **B**
living loves and the day does fly
E **B**
soon the moon and baby and I
 F#
will be lyin side by side

How many of your skies are blue?
How much of your love is true?
Where to get them eyes of green?
I m knowin you know just what I mean

If I have to go I won t be long
maybe we ll move to Tennessee
leave these Texas blues behind
see Susanna and Guy

-Instrumental-

Well, I m in this cold room all alone
I guess I ll try the telephone
it ll be busy or she won t be home
tomorrow is another day

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