

Jeannie Needs A Shooter

Warren Zevon

Jeannie Needs A Shooter

[Intro]

E A B

[Verse]

E I was born down by the river where the dirty water flows **A** **E**

And the cold wind cut through me; it cut right through my clothes **A** **E**

And the anger and the yearning, like fever in my veins **A** **E**

E Set the fire burning **A** **E**

(Same turnaround)

She came down from Knightstown with her hands hard from the line
From the first time I laid eyes on her I know that she`d be mine
Her father was a lawman--he swore he`d shoot me dead
`Cause he knew I wanted Jeannie and I`d haver her like I said

[Chorus]

E Jeannie needs a shooter, shooter like me **B** **A** **E**

E Jeannie needs a shooter **B**

E Jeannie needs a shooter, shooter on her side **B** **A** **E**

E Jeannie needs a shooter **B**

[Instrumental]

E A B

[Verse]

(Same turnaround)

We met down by the river on the final day in May
And when I leaned down to kiss her, she did not turn away
I drew out all my money and together we did vow
To meet that very evening, and get away somehow

[Chorus]

E Jeannie needs a shooter, shooter like me **B** **A** **E**

E Jeannie needs a shooter **B**

E Jeannie needs a shooter, shooter on her side **B** **A** **E**

Jeannie needs a shooter, shooter on her side

E **B**

Jeannie needs a shooter

(Same turnaround)

The night was cold and rainy down by the borderline

I was riding hard to meet her when a shot rang out behind

As I lay there in the darkness with a pistol by my side

Jeannie and her father rode off into the night

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