

Catch A Criminal
Yonder Mountain String Band

Catch a Criminal

E // // // A // // // E // B // E // // //

I m going back to Colorado
With a suitcase and a gun

Gonna find me a desperate woman
And have me a little fun

(Chorus 1)

C **B** **E**
When I wake up my eyes are on fire

A **B**
But my words, they re frozen cold

E **A**
Ain t it hell, these earthly desires

C **B** **A** **B**
Gonna catch me a criminal

C **B** **E**
Gonna catch me a criminal

(instrumental verse)

Gonna lock you up on that mountain
But you can have your run of the town

And if you don t like the look of my gang here
Baby turn your head around

(Chorus 2)

You know angels arrive on fire
But the devils subliminal

Ain t it hell, these earthly desires
Gonna catch me a criminal
Gotta catch me a criminal

(Instrumental Verse)

Kisses attract thunder
And I walk beneath a touch of gold

And the trouble with living forever
You re never born, son

You re always old