

DOOLIN-DALTON

A - A/G#, F#m, A, F#m, A - A7, D, F#m, B - D, A - E

THEY WERE DUELIN' DOOLIN DALTON HIGH OR LOW IT WAS THE SAME
 D F#m A F#m A - A7
 EASY MONEY AND FAITHLESS WOMEN, RED EYE WHISKEY FOR THE PAIN
 F#m A - C# B - D
 GO DOWN, BILL DALTON, IT MUST BE GOD'S WILL
 F#m A - A7
 TWO BROTHERS LYIN' DEAD IN COFFEYVILLE.
 D F#m
 TWO VOICES CALL TO YOU FROM WHERE THEY STOOD,
 B D - A - C#m
 LAY DOWN YOUR LAW BOOKS NOW, THEY'RE NO DAMN GOOD. BETTER KEEP
 ON
 F#m A - C#m F#m A -
 MOVIN' DOOLIN DALTON, 'TIL YOUR SHADOW SETS YOU FREE
 A7 D F#m
 IF YOU'RE FAST, AND IF YOU'RE LUCKY,
 B - D A
 YOU WILL NEVER SEE THAT HANGIN' TREE.

C#m - A D
 WELL THE TOWNS LAY OUT ACROSS THE DUSTY PLAINS
 Bm F#m
 LIKE GRAVEYARDS FILLED WITH TOMBSTONES WAITIN' FOR THE NAMES
 A - Em7 - A7 D
 AND A MAN COULD USE HIS BACK OR USE HIS BRAINS
 Bm E - C#
 BUT SOME JUST WENT STIR CRAZY, LORD, 'CAUSE NOTHIN' EVER CHANGED
 F#m A
 'TIL BILL DOOLIN MET BILL DALTON.
 F#m A -
 HE WAS WORKIN' CHEAP, JUST BIDIN' TIME
 A7 D F#m
 THEN HE LAUGHED AND SAID, "I'M GOIN'."
 B - E A - E
 AND SO HE LEFT THAT PEACEFUL LIFE BEHIND.

F#m - A7, D - C#m, Bm - E - D - F#
 MMM