JACK STRAW

```
F#m
                                       C#m A
WE CAN SHARE THE WOMEN, WE CAN SHARE THE WINE
                         D
                 В
WE CAN SHARE WHAT WE GOT OF YOURS, 'CAUSE WE DONE SHARED ALL OF MINE
                 F#m
                               C#m A E
  KEEP ON ROLLIN' JUST A MILE TO GO; KEEP ON ROLLIN' MY OLD BUDDY,
                     E BDAE
YOU'RE MOVIN' MUCH TOO SLOW.
                E
                         Es
I JUST JUMPED THE WATCHMAN RIGHT OUTSIDE THE FENCE
                   E
                                     Es
TOOK HIS RINGS, FOUR BUCKS DIN CHANGE, AIN'T THAT HEAVEN SENT?
                F#
                                  F#s
HURTS MY EARS TO LISTEN, CHILD, IT BURNS MY EYES TO SEE
                 F#
CUT DOWN A MAN IN COLD BLOOD. MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN ME.
WE USED TO PLAY FOR SILVER, NOW WE PLAY FOR LIFE
ONCE FOR SPORT AND ONCE FOR PLEASURE FOR THE NIGHT
AND NOW THE DIE IS SHAKEN AND NOW THE DIE MUST FALL
                   А
                               E
THERE AIN'T A WINNER IN THE GAME, HE DON'T GO HOME WITH ALL;
       D G D G (G F# F) E
NOT WITH ALL.
             F#m
                           C#m A E
LEAVIN' TEXAS FOURTH DAY OF JULY, SUN SO HOT THE CLOUDS SO LOW
                  E BDAE
THE EAGLES FILL THE SKY
                 F#m
                                        C#m A
CATCH THE DETROIT LIGHTNING OUT OF SANTA FE
                            D
                 В
THE GREAT NORTHERN OUT OF CHEYENNE FROM SEA TO SHINING SEA
           E
                 Es
GOT TO GO TO TULSA FIRST TRAIN WE CAN RIDE
            \mathbf{E}
                           Es
GOT TO SETTLE ONE OLD SCORE, ONE SMALL PART OF PRIDE
                                      F#s
THERE AIN'T A PLACE A MAN CAN HIDE WILL KEEP HIM FROM THE SUN
             F#
                                  F#s
AIN'T A BED A MAN CAN GIVE US JACK STRAW, YOU KEEP US ON THE RUN
JACK STRAW FROM WICHITA, CUT HIS BUDDY DOWN
AND DUG FOR HIM A SHALLOW GRAVE, LAID HIS BODY DOWN
                А
HALF A MILE FROM TUCSON HIGHWAY FORTY NINE
ONE MAN GONE AND ANOTHER TO GO
                                        GDGE
                                    D
MY OLD BUDDY, YOU'RE MOVIN' MUCH TOO SLOW
                F#m
WE CAN SHARE THE WOMAN, WE CAN SHARE THE WINE.
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SHALOM, from SPIKE and JAMIE