

EL PASO

Marty Robbins

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
OUT IN THE WEST TEXAS TOWN OF EL PASO I FELL IN LOVE WITH A MEXICAN
GIRL.

C **Dm**
NIGHTTIME WOULD FIND ME IN ROSA'S CANTINA,
G7 **C** **F|C**
MUSIC WOULD PLAY AND FELINA WOULD WHIRL.

C **Dm**
BLACK AS THE NIGHT WERE THE EYES OF FELINA,
G7 **C** **F|C**
WICKED AND EVIL WHILE CASTING A SPELL.

C **Dm**
MY LOVE WAS STRONG FOR THIS MEXICAN MAIDEN,
G7 **C** **F|C**
I WAS IN LOVE, BUT IN VAIN I COULD TELL.

F **A#** **F** **A#** **C7**
ONE NIGHT A WILD YOUNG COWBOY CAME IN, WILD AS THE WEST TEXAS WIND...
C7
DASHING AND DARING, A DRINK HE WAS SHARING,
F
WITH WICKED FELINA, THE GIRL THAT I LOVE.

G **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7**
SO IN AN - GER I CHALLENGED HIS RIGHT FOR THE LOVE OF THIS MAIDEN;
C
DOWN WENT HIS HAND FOR THE GUN THAT HE WORE.

Dm
MY CHALLENGE WAS ANSWERED, IN LESS THAN A HEARTBEAT
G **C**
THE HANDSOME YOUNG STRANGER LAY DEAD ON THE FLOOR.

Dm
JUST FOR A MOMENT I STOOD THERE IN SILENCE,
G **C**
SHOCKED BY THE FOUL EVIL DEED I HAD DONE.

Dm
MANY THOUGHTS RAN THROUGH MY MIND AS I STOOD THERE;
G **C**
I HAD BUT ONE CHANCE AND THAT WAS TO RUN.

F **A#** **F** **A#** **C7**
OUT THROUGH THE BACK DOOR OF ROSE'S I RAN, OUT WHERE THE HORSES WERE
TIED...
C7
I PICKED A GOOD ONE; HE LOOKED LIKE HE COULD RUN,
F
UP ON HIS BACK AND AWAY I DID RIDE.

C **Dm**
JUST AS FAST AS I COULD FROM THE WEST TEXAS TOWN OF EL PASO,
G **C**
OUT THRU THE BADLANDS OF NEW MEXICO.

Dm
BACK IN EL PASO MY LIFE WOULD BE WORTHLESS;
G **C**
EVERYTHING'S GONE IN LIFE NOTHING IS LEFT.

C **Dm**
BUT IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE SEEN THE YOUNG MAIDEN,

G MY LOVE IS STRONGER THAT MY FEAR OF DEATH. **C**
F I SADDLED UP AND AWAY I DID GO, RIDING ALONE IN THE DARK... **A# F A# C7**
C7 MAYBE TOMORROW A BULLET MAY FIND ME,
 TONIGHT NOTHING'S WORSE THAN THIS PAIN IN MY HEART. **F**
C AND AS LAST HERE I AM ON THE HILL OVERLOOKING EL PASO, **Dm**
G I CAN SEE ROSE'S CANTINA BELOW. **C**
Dm **G**
C MY LOVE IS STRONG AND IT PUSHES ME ONWARD, DOWN OFF THE HILL TO FELINA
 I GO.
C OFF TO MY RIGHT I SEE FIVE MOUNTED COWBOYS, **Dm**
G OFF TO MY LEFT RIDE A DOZEN OR MORE. **C**
C SHOUTING AND SHOOTING; I CAN'T LET THEM CATCH ME, **Dm**
G I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT TO ROSE'S BACK DOOR. **C**
F SOMETHING IS DREADFULLY WRONG FOR I FEEL A DEEP BURNING PAIN IN MY **A# C7**
 SIDE...
C7 IT'S GETTING HARDER TO STAY IN THE SADDLE.
F
 I'M GETTING WEARY, UNABLE TO RIDE.
C BUT MY LOVE FOR FELINA IS STRONG AND I RISE WHERE I'VE FALLEN; **Dm**
G THOUGH I AM WEARY, I CAN'T STOP TO REST. **C**
C I SEE THE WHITE PUFF OF SMOKE FROM THE RIFLE, **Dm**
G I FEEL THE BULLET GO DEEP IN MY CHEST. **C**
C FROM OUT OF NOWHERE, FELINA HAS FOUND ME, **Dm**
G KISSING MY CHEEK AS SHE KNEELS BY MY SIDE. **C**
C CRADLED BY TWO LOVING ARMS THAT I'LL DIE FOR, **Dm**
G ONE LITTLE KISS AND FELINA GOODBYE. **C**

This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by
SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION
<http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com>

SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE