

Red Headed Stranger

Willie Nelson

The [D] red-headed stranger from Blue Rock, Montana
Rode into town one [A7] day
And [D] under his knees was a [G] raging black [D] stallion
And [E7] walking behind was a [A7] bay
The [D] red-headed stranger had eyes like thunder
And lips that were sad and [A7] tight
His [D] little lost love lay a-[G]-sleep on the [D] hillside
And his heart was [A7] heavy as [D] night

Chorus: So don't [G] cross him don't boss him
He's [D] wild in his sorrow
He's riding and he's hiding his [A7] pain
Don't [G] fight him don't spite him
Just [D] wait 'til tomorrow
Maybe he'll [A7] ride on a-[D] -gain

A yellow-haired lady leaned out of her window
And watched as he passed her [A7] way
And [D] she drew back in fear at the [G] sight of the [D] stallion
But cast [E7] greedy eyes on the [A7] bay
But [D] how could she know that the dancing bay pony
Meant more to him than [A7] life
For [D] this was the horse that his [G] little lost [D] darling
Had ridden when [A7] she was his [D] wife

Repeat Chorus

The yellow-haired lady went down to the tavern
And looked up the stranger [A7] there
He [D] bought her a drink and he [G] gave her some [D] money
But he [E7] just didn't seem to [A7] care
She [D] followed him out as he saddled his stallion
And laughed as she grabbed at the [A7] bay
He [D] shot her so quick they had [G] no time to [D] warn her
She never [A7] heard anyone [D] say

Repeat Chorus

The yellow-haired lady was buried at sunset
The stranger went free of [A7] course
For [D] you can't hang a man for [G] killing a [D] woman
Who's [E7] trying to steal your [A7] horse
Now [D] this is the tale of the red-headed stranger
And if he should pass your [A7] way
Stay [D] out of the path of the [G] raging black [D] stallion
And don't lay a [A7] hand on the [D] bay

Repeat Chorus