

BLUE ROCK MONTANA/RED HEADED STRANGER

Willie Nelson

A **D** **A**
WELL HE RODE INTO BLUE ROCK DUSTY AND TIRED
E **A**
AND HE GOT HIM A ROOM FOR THE NIGHT
A **D** **A**
HE LAY THERE IN SILENCE WITH TOO MUCH ON HIS MIND
A **E** **A**
STILL HOPING THAT HE WAS NOT RIGHT
A **D** **A**
BUT HE FOUND THEM THAT EVENIN' IN A TAVERN IN TOWN
A **E** **A**
IN A QUIET LITTLE OUT OF THE WAY PLACE
A **D** **A**
AND THEY SMILE AT EACH OTHER WHEN HE WALKED THROUGH THE DOOR
A **E** **A**
AND THEY DIED WITH THEIR SMILES ON THEIR FACES
A **E** **A**
THEY DIED WITH THEIR SMILE ON THEIR FACE
A **D** **A**
DON'T BOSS HIM DON'T CROSS HIM HE'S WILD IN HIS SORROW
A **E**
HE'S RIDIN' AND HIDIN' HIS PAIN
D **A**
DON'T FIGHT HIM DON'T SPITE HIM LET'S WAIT TILL TOMORROW
E **A**
MAYBE HE'LL RIDE ON AGAIN.