

RED HEADED STRANGER

C **G**
The red headed stranger from Blue Rock, Montana, rode into town one day
C **F** **C** **D** **G**
And under his knees, was a raging black stallion, walking behind was a bay
C **G**
The red headed stranger had eyes like thunder, and his lips they were sad and tight
C **F** **C** **G** **C F C7**
His little lost love lay asleep on the hillside, and his heart was as heavy as night

F **C**
Don't cross him, don't boss him, he's wild in his sorrow
G7 **F**
Ridin' and hidin' his pain. Don't fight him, don't spite him
C **G7** **C F C/**
Just wait 'til tomorrow, Maybe he'll ride on again.

C **G**
Yellow haired lady leaned out of her window, watched as he passed her way
C **F** **C** **D** **G**
She drew back in fear at the sight of the stallion, but cast greedy eyes on the bay
C **G**
How could she know that the dancin' bay pony meant more to him than life
C **F** **C** **G** **C F C7**
This was the horse that his little lost darlin' had ridden when she was his wife.

F **C**
Don't cross him, don't boss him, he's wild in his sorrow
G7 **F**
Ridin' and hidin' his pain. Don't fight him, don't spite him
C **G7** **C F C/**
Just wait 'til tomorrow, Maybe he'll ride on again.

C **G**
Yellow haired lady came down to the tavern, and looked up the stranger there
C **F** **C** **D** **G**
He bought her a drink and gave her some money, he just didn't seem to care
C **G**
She followed him out as he saddled the stallion, and laughed as she grabbed at the bay
C **F** **C** **G** **C F C7**
He shot her so quick they had no time to warn her, she never heard anyone say

F **C**
Don't cross him, don't boss him, he's wild in his sorrow
G7 **F**
Ridin' and hidin' his pain. Don't fight him, don't spite him

C **G7** **C F C/**
Just wait 'til tomorrow, Maybe he'll ride on again.

C **G**
The yellow haired lady was buried at sunset, the stranger went free of course
C **F** **C** **D** **G**
For you can't hang a man for killing a woman, who's trying to steal your horse
C **G**
This is the tale of the red headed stranger and if he should pass your way
C **F** **C** **G** **C F C7**
Stay out of path of the ragin' black stallion and don't lay a hand on the bay.

F **C**
Don't cross him, don't boss him, he's wild in his sorrow
G7 **F**
Ridin' and hidin' his pain. Don't fight him, don't spite him
C **G7** **C F/ C/**
Just wait 'til tomorrow, Maybe he'll ride on again.