

The Railhead of Waco

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Key of G

Intro G Am Em D

Verse 1

G Am

The moon is shining down, white (bright) light on the prairie,

Em D D7 D6

It silhouettes the foothills and a thousand head of cattle.

C G

The trail boss is sleeping, while I am in the saddle,

Am D7 G

That's fine by me, my mind is in the stars.

Verse 2

Now the moon has moved on, sunlight signals the dawn,

It paints the prairie, in soft glowing colors.

It paints the pale morning, with a red warning,

There's a rise in the wind, a storm is moving in.

Chorus

G C

I am just a cowboy, riding the range.

D G

Can you understand me, do I seem so strange?

Em C G

Dance hall girls call me, and I want whiskey flowin',

Am D7 G

But one week of that life, and I must be goin'.

Solo over verse

Chorus

Verse 3

The gray clouds are building, the wind blasts are chilling,

Tumbleweed blows, clean across the valley.

Now the winter sky darkens, and snow begins falling,

A quiet white blanket, soon covers the ground.

Verse 4

As the last light of day, leaves the horizon,

I can see lights sparkling, just like blue diamonds.

It's the railhead of Waco, where warm fires are burning,

Civilization, the end of the trail.

Chorus repeat But one week of that life, and I must be goin'.