

# Desperados Waiting For A Train chords by Guy Clark

[Intro]

D A7 D A7

[Verse I]

D C G/B

I'd play the Red River Valley

A Bm A  
And he'd sit in the kitchen and cry

G D/F# Em D Bm  
And run his fingers through seventy years of livin'

G D/F# Em Asus4 A  
And wonder, "Lord, has ever' well I've drilled gone dry?"

A D  
We was friends, me and this old man

[Chorus]

Bm G  
Like desperados waitin' for a train

Bm G G D/F# Em Asus4 A  
Like desperados waitin' for a train

[Verse II]

D C G/B

He's a drifter and a driller of oil wells

A Bm A  
And an old school man of the world

G D/F# Em  
He taught me how to drive his car

D Bm  
When he's too drunk to

G D/F# Em Asus4 A  
And he'd wink and give me money for the girls

A D  
And our lives was like some old western movie

[Chorus]

Bm G  
Like desperados waitin' for a train

Bm G G D/F# Em Asus4 A  
Like desperados waitin' for a train

[Verse III]

D C G/B

From the time that I could walk he'd take me with him

A Bm A  
To a bar called the Green Frog Cafe

G D/F# Em D Bm  
And there was old men with beer guts and dominos

G D/F# Em Asus4 A  
Lying 'bout their lives while they played

**A**  
And I was just a kid

**D**  
They all called his "Sidekick"

[Chorus]

**Bm** **G**  
Like desperados waitin' for a train  
**Bm** **G** **G** **D/F#** **Em** **Asus4** **A**  
Like desperados waitin' for a train

[Verse IV]

**D** **C** **G/B**  
One day I looked up and he was pushin' eighty  
**A** **Bm** **A**  
And there's brown tobacco stains all down his chin  
**G** **D/F#** **Em** **D** **Bm**  
Well, to me he's one of the heroes of this country  
**G** **D/F#** **Em** **Asus4** **A**  
So why's he all dressed up like them old men  
**A** **D**  
Drinkin' beer and playin' Moon and Forty-two

[Chorus]

**Bm** **G**  
Just like a desperado waitin' for a train  
**Bm** **G** **G** **D/F#** **Em** **Asus4** **A**  
Like a desperado waitin' for a train

[Verse V]

**D** **C** **G/B**  
A day before he died, I went to see him  
**A** **Bm** **A**  
I was grown and he was almost gone  
**G** **D/F#** **Em** **D** **Bm**  
So we just closed our eyes and dreamed us up a kitchen  
**G** **D/F#** **Em** **Asus4** **A**  
And sang another verse to that old song  
**A** **D**  
"Come on, Jack, that son of a bitch is comin' "

[Chorus]

**Bm** **G**  
We're desperados waitin' for a train  
**Bm** **G**  
Like desperados waitin' for a train  
**Bm** **G**  
Like desperados waitin' for a train  
**Bm** **G**  
Like desperados waitin' for a train

(Finish on **G**)