

## El Paso

Marty Robbins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R-y3DB0wLh4>

[D] Out in the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso  
[A7] I fell in love with a Mexican [D] girl  
Night-time would find me in [Em] Rosa's cantina  
[A7] Music would play and Felina would [D] whirl

[D] Blacker than night were the [Em] eyes of Felina  
[A7] Wicked and evil while casting a [D] spell  
My love was deep for this [Em] Mexican maiden  
[A7] I was in love but in vain, I could [D] tell

[G] One night a wild young [D] cowboy came [G] in  
Wild as the West Texas [D] wind [D7]  
[D7] Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing  
[D7] With wicked Felina, the girl that I [G] loved

So in [A7] anger I:  
[D] Challenged his right for the [Em] love of this maiden  
[A7] Down went his hand for the gun that he [D] wore  
My challenge was answered in [Em] less than a heart-  
beat  
[A7] The handsome young stranger lay dead on the [D]  
floor

[D] Just for a moment I [Em] stood there in silence  
[A7] Shocked by the foul evil deed I had [D] done  
Many thoughts raced through my [Em] mind as I stood  
there  
[A7] I had but one chance and that was to [D] run

[G] Out through the back door of [D] Rosa's I [G] ran  
Out where the horses were [D] tied [D7]  
[D7] I caught a good one, it looked like it could run  
[D7] Up on its back, and away I did [G] ride

Just as [A7] fast as I  
[D] Could from the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso  
[A7] Out to the bad-lands of New Mexi[D]co  
[D] Back in El Paso my life [Em] would be worthless  
[A7] Everything's gone in life nothing is [D] left  
[D] It's been so long since I've seen [Em] the young  
maiden  
[A7] My love is stronger than my fear of [D] death

[G] I saddled up and [D7] away I did [G] go  
Riding alone in the [D7] dark [D7]

[D7] Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me  
[D7] Tonight nothing's worse than this  
Pain in my [G] heart

And at [A7] last here I  
[D] Am on the hill over [Em] looking El Paso  
[A7] I can see Rosa's cantina be[D] low  
My love is strong and it [Em] pushes me onward  
[A7] Down off the hill to Felina I [D] go

[D] Off to my right I see [Em] five mounted cowboys  
[A7] Off to my left ride a dozen or [D] more  
Shouting and shooting I [Em] can't let them catch me  
[A7] I have to make it to Rosa's back [D] door

[G] Something is dreadfully [D7] wrong for I [G] feel  
A deep burning pain in my [D] side [D7]  
[D7] Though I am trying to stay in the saddle  
[D7] I'm getting weary, unable to [G] ride

But my [A7] love for  
[D] Felina is strong and I [Em] rise where I've fallen  
[A7] Though I am weary I can't stop to [D] rest  
I see the white puff of smoke [Em] from the rifle  
[A7] I feel the bullet go deep in my [D] chest

[D] From out of nowhere [Em] Felina has found me  
[A7] Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my [D] side  
Cradled by two loving arms [Em] that I'll die for  
[A7] One little kiss and Felina, good [D] bye

