

D
A
D
 He's a drifter and a driller of oil wells
A
D
 and an old school man of the world
G
D
 He'd let me drive his car when he's too drunk to

G A
and he'd wink and give me money for the girls
 A7 D
and our lives were like some old western movie.

(chorus)

Verse 3

 D A D
From the time that I could walk he'd take me with him
 A D
to a bar called the Green Frog Cafe
 G D
and there were old men with beer guts and dominoes
 G A
lyin' 'bout their lives while they'd play
 A7 D
and I was a kid they called his side kick.

(chorus)

Verse 4

 D A D
One day I looked up and he's pushin eighty
 A D
and there's brown tobacco stains all down his chin
 G D
to me he's one of the heroes of this country
 G A
so why's he all dressed up like them old men
 A7 D
drinkin' beer and playin' Moon and Forty Two.

(chorus)

Verse 5

 D A D
The day before he died I went to see him
 A D
I was grown and he was almost gone
 G D
so we just closed our eyes and dreamed us up a kitchen
 G A
and sang another verse to that old song
 A D
come on Jack, that son of a guns a-comin'

Chorus:

 Bm G
Like desperados waiting for a train,
 Bm G Em A7 G D
Like desperados waiting for a train