

## *Durango*

He lived in fear of his life  
Each deathly silent night  
His back against the wall  
He suspected them all  
    The gun from San Antone  
    Was the fastest man has known  
    And if his name you called  
    Better be prepared to draw  
    On DURANGO

My brother practiced hard  
Behind our father's barn  
I watched his lightening speed  
Become the fastest that I'd seen  
    And on a golden morn in May  
    My brother rode away  
    To town to match his skill  
    To draw against and kill  
    DURANGO

In the saloon, he sat tall  
His back against the wall  
His piercing eyes starred  
At all who entered there  
    Seeking the next man  
    To challenge his hand  
    Waiting for the day  
    Someone faster would replace  
    DURANGO

Into town my brother came  
To claim Durango's fame  
To match his lightening guns  
Against a man who'd always won  
    Durango sat in fear  
    He sensed the time was near  
    In the saloon my brother came  
    And called out the name  
    DURANGO

Even to this day  
The town people say  
In the places that they've been  
And the gunfights that they've seen  
    They have never seen two draws  
    As fast as those they saw  
    On that golden morn in May  
    When my lifeless brother lay  
    At the feet of DURANGO

The people didn't care  
That the gun fight was fair  
All the town folk said  
They wished Durango dead  
    And swore it was a fact  
    That a bullet in the back  
    Would soon put an end  
    To the devil's closest friend

DURANGO

So late that moon lit night  
In fear of his life  
His guns still hanging low  
Away Durango rode  
    Into the desert night  
    He rode to save his life  
    To find a safer home  
    For the gun from San Antone

DURANGO

Under a desert tree  
I waited patiently  
With my dead brother's gun  
I waited for him to come  
    To fill full of lead  
    He who shot my brother dead  
    To wait 'til he rode past  
    And shoot in the back

DURANGO

Soon I heard him come  
And readied my brother's guns  
As he was riding past  
I took aim at his back  
    Durango sensed my thoughts  
    And turned as I shot.  
    My bullet pierced his chest  
    And I saw fall dead the best.

DURANGO

I took him dead to town  
The people gathered round  
They thought from what they saw  
That I had beat the draw

Of DURANGO

Now in the saloon I sit tall  
My back's against the wall  
Knowing that the first man  
Who challenges my hand  
    Will lay me in the grave  
    And inheret the fame  
    Of the man with better skill  
    Than the one that shot and killed

DURANGO

# DURANGO

by Bob Marks

*D<sup>m</sup>* *C*

HE LIVED IN FEAR OF HIS LIFE EACH DEATHLY SILENT NIGHT. HIS  
 MY BROTHER PRACTICED HARD BEHIND OUR FATHER'S BARN. I  
 IN THE SALOON HE SAT TALL, HIS BACK AGAINST THE WALL. HIS  
 INTO TOWN MY BROTHER CAME TO CLAIM DURANGO'S FAME. TO

*D<sup>m</sup>* *C*

BACK AGAINST THE WALL HE SUSPECTED THEM ALL. THE  
 WATCHED HIS LIGHTNING SPEED BECAME THE FASTEST THAT I'D SEEN, AND ON A  
 PIERCING EYES STARED AT ALL WHO ENTERED THERE -  
 MATCH HIS LIGHTNING GUNS AGAINST A MAN WHO'D ALWAYS WON. DU-

*B<sup>b</sup>* *A*

GUN FROM SAN AN-TONE WAS THE FASTEST MAN HAS KNOWN  
 GOLDEN MORN IN MAY MY BROTHER RODE AWAY  
 SEEKING THE NEXT MAN TO CHALLENGE HIS HAND  
 RANGO SAT IN FEAR HE SENSED THE TIME WAS NEAR. IN THE

*B<sup>b</sup>* *A* *A<sup>7</sup>*

IF HIS NAME YOU CALLED, BEST BE PREPARED TO DRAW ON  
 TO TOWN TO MATCH HIS SKILL TO DRAW AGAINST AND KILL  
 WAITING FOR THE DAY SOMEONE FASTER WOULD REPLACE } DU-  
 SALOON MY BROTHER CAME AND CALLED OUT THE NAME

*D<sup>m</sup>* *D<sup>m</sup>* *C*

Repeat thrice

-RAN - GO (spoken) EVEN TO THIS DAY, THE PEOPLE THERE SAY, IN THE

*D<sup>m</sup>* *C*

PLACES THAT THEY'VE BEEN AND THE GUNFIGHTS THAT THEY'VE SEEN, THEY HAVE

*B<sup>b</sup>* *A*

NEVER SEEN TWO DRAWS AS FAST AS THOSE THEY SAW ON THAT

*B<sup>b</sup>* *A*

GOLDEN MORN IN MAY, WHEN MY LIFELESS BROTHER LAY AT THE FEET OF

*D<sup>m</sup>* *D<sup>m</sup>*

DURANGO THE PEOPLE DIDN'T CARE THAT THE  
SO LATE THAT MOONLIT NIGHT, IN  
UN - DER A DESERT TREE, I

*C* *D<sup>m</sup>*

GUN FIGHT WAS FAIR ALL THE TOWN FOLK SAID THEY  
FEAR OF HIS LIFE, HIS GUNS STILL HANGING LOW A -  
WAITED PATIENTLY WITH MY DEAD BROTHER'S GUNS, I WAIT -

*C* *B<sup>b</sup>*

WISHED DURANGO DEAD AND SWORE IT WAS A FACT THAT A  
-WAY DURANGO RODE IN - TO THE DESERT NIGHT HE  
-ED FOR HIM TO COME TO FILL FULL OF LEAD HE WHO

A B $\flat$

BULLET IN THE BACK WOULD SOON PUT AN END TO THE  
 RODE TO SAVE HIS LIFE TO FIND A SAFER HOME FOR THE  
 SHOT MY BROTHER DEAD, TO WAIT 'TILL HE RODE PAST, AND

A A $^7$  D $^m$  Repeat Twice

DEVIL'S CLOSEST FRIEND } DURANGO  
 GUN FROM SAN ANTONIO }  
 SHOOT IN THE BACK }

D $^m$  C

(SPOKEN) SOON I HEARD HIM COME, AND READIED MY BROTHER'S GUNS AND A S

D $^m$  C B $\flat$

HE WAS RIDING PAST I TOOK AIM AT HIS BACK DURANGO SENSED MY THOUGHTS,

A B $\flat$

TURNED AS I SHOT. MY BULLET PIERCED HIS CHEST AND I

A D $^m$

SAW FALL DEAD THE BEST: DURANGO

(Slow) I TOOK HIM DEAD TO TOWN THE PEOPLE GATHERED ROUND, THEY

THOUGHT FROM WHAT THEY SAW I HAD BEAT THE DRAW OF DU-

- RANGO (Faster) NOW IN THE SALOON I SIT TALL, MY

BACK'S AGAINST THE WALL, KNOWING THAT THE FIRST MAN WHO CHALLENGES MY HAND WILL

LAY ME IN THE GRAVE AND INHERIT THE FAME OF A GUN WITH BETTER SKILL THAN THE

MAN WHO SHOT & KILLED DURANGO