

EL PASO

Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me.
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart.

A7

And at last here

I am on the hill overlooking El Paso;
I can see Rosa's cantina below.
My love is strong and it pushes me onward.
Down off the hill to Felina I go.

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

G

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel
A deep burning pain in my side.
It's getting harder to stay in the saddle,
I'm getting weary, unable to ride.

A7

But my love for

Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen,
Though I am weary I can't stop to rest.
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle.
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.

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