

Henry

G F G
Every year along about this time it all goes dry
G F G
Nothin' that for love or money that'll get you high
C G
Henry got the stuff and said he'd run to Mexico
G F G
See if he could come back haulin' twenty keys of gold

Now the road to Acapulco is very hard indeed
And it isn't any better if you haven't any weed
Henry's drivin' hard and straight on twisted mountain roads
Fifty people waitin' back at home for Henry's load

Chorus:

D C G
And now he's rollin' down the mountain goin' fast, fast, fast
D C G
And if he blows this one's gonna be his last
G C G
Come to Acapulco, return the golden keys
C G F G
Henry keep your brakes on for this corner if you please

Henry got to Mexico and turned his truck around
He's talkin' with the man who has it growin' from the ground
Henry tasted, he got wasted, couldn't even see
How he's gonna drive like that is not to clear to me

Chorus

LEAD: G MAJOR

And now he's rollin' down the mountain goin' fast, fast, fast
And if he blows this one's gonna be his last
Come to Acapulco, return the golden keys
Henry keep your breaks on for this corner if you please

Chorus

Sunday afternoon Tijuana is a lovely town
The bullfights bring the tourists and their money flowin' down
The border guards are much too busy there at five o'clock
Henry's truckin; right on through, he hardly even stopped

Chorus