

# EL PASO

by Marty Robbins, 1959.

[A] Out in the West Texas [Bm] town of El Paso  
[E7] I fell in love with a Mexican [A] girl.  
Nighttime would find me in [Bm] Rose's Cantina,  
[E7] Music would play and Felina would [A] whirl.

Blacker than night were the [Bm] eyes of Felina,  
[E7] Wicked and evil while casting a [A] spell.  
My love was deep for this [Bm] Mexican maiden,  
[E7] I was in love, but in vain I could [A] tell.

[D] One night a wild young [A] cowboy came [D] in,  
Wild as the [A] West Texas wind... [A7] [A]  
Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing,  
With wicked Felina, the girl that I [D] love.  
So in [E7] an - ger...

[A] I challenged his right for the [Bm] love of this maiden;  
[E7] Down went his hand for the gun that he [A] wore.  
My challenge was answered, in [Bm] less than a heartbeat  
[E7] The handsome young stranger lay dead on the [A] floor.

Just for a moment I [Bm] stood there in silence,  
[E7] Shocked by the foul evil deed I had [A] done.  
Many thoughts raced through my [Bm] mind as I stood there;  
[E7] I had but one chance and that was to [A] run.

[D] Out through the back door of [A] Rose's I [D] ran,  
Out where the [A] horses were tied... [A7] [A]  
I caught a good one; it looked like he could run,  
Up on his back and away I did [D] ride.  
Just as [E7] fast as...

[A] I could from the West Texas [Bm] town of El Paso,  
[E7] Out thru the badlands of New Mexi[A]co.  
Back in El Paso my life [Bm] would be worthless;  
[E7] Everything's gone in life nothing is [A] left.

It's been so long since I've [Bm] seen the young maiden,  
[E7] My love is stronger than my fear of [A] death.

[D] I saddled up and [A] away I did [D] go,  
Riding alone [A] in the dark... [A7] [A]  
Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me,  
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my [D] heart.  
And as [E7] last here...

[A] I am on the hill over[Bm]looking El Paso,  
[E7] I can see Rose's Cantina be[A]low.  
My love is strong and it [Bm] pushes me onward,  
[E7] Down off the hill to Felina I [A] go.

Off to my right I see five [Bm] mounted cowboys,  
[E7] Off to my left ride a dozen or [A] more.  
Shouting and shooting; I can't let [Bm] them catch me,  
[E7] I've got to make it to Rose's back [A] door.

[D] Something is dreadfully [A] wrong for I [D] feel  
A deep burning [A] pain in my side... [A7] [A]  
It's getting harder to stay in the saddle.  
I'm getting weary, unable to [D] ride.  
But my [E7] love for...

[A] Felina is strong and I rise [Bm] where I've fallen;  
[E7] Though I am weary, I can't stop to [A] rest.  
I see the white puff of smoke [Bm] from the rifle,  
[E7] I feel the bullet go deep in my [A] chest.

From out of nowhere, [Bm] Felina has found me,  
[E7] Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my [A] side.  
Cradled by two loving arms [Bm] that I'll die for,  
[E7] One little kiss and Felina good[A]bye.

