

Jack Straw

[Verse 1]

E **F#m** **C#m** **A**
We can share the women, we can share the wine
E **Bm** **D**
We can share what we've got of yours 'cause we
A **E** **D** **A**
done shared all of mine.
E **F#m** **C#m** **A**
Keep on rollin', just a mile to go,
E **Bm** **D** **A**
Keep on rollin', my old buddy, you're movin'
E **A** **E** **E7**
much too slow.

[Verse 2]

E7sus4 **E7** **E7sus4** **E7**
I just jumped the watchman, right outside the
fence,
E7sus4 **E7** **E7sus4**
Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't
E7
heaven sent?

[Verse 3]

F#7sus4 **F#7** **F#7sus4**
Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes
F#7
to see,
F#7sus4 **F#7** **F#7sus4**
Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as
Bm ... **A** ... **E** ...
well been me.

Bm ... **A** ... **E** ...
Bm ... **A** ... **E** ...
Bm ... **A** ... **E** ...

[Verse 4]

D **Bm** **A** **E**
We used to play for silver, now we play for
life;
D **Bm** **A** **E**
And one's for sport and one's for blood at the
point of a knife.
D **Bm** **A** **E**
And now the die is shaken, now the die must
fall;
D **Bm** **A** **E**
There ain't no winner in the game, he don't go
A
home with all,
D **G** **D** **G** (quick) **G** **F#** **F** **E** **Esus4** **E**
Esus4 **E**
Not with all.

[Verse 5]

E **F#m** **C#m** **A**
Leavin' Texas, fourth day of July,
E **Bm** -> **D** **A**
Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled
E ... **D** ... **A** ...
the sky.
E **F#m** **C#m** **A**
Catch the Detroit Lightning out of Santa Fe,
E **Bm** **D** **A**
The Great Northern out of Cheyenne from sea to
E **A** **E** **E7**
shining sea.

[Verse 6]

E7sus4 **E7** **E7sus4** **E7**
Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride,
E7sus4 **E7** **E7sus4** **E7**
Got to settle one old score, one small point of
pride.
F#7sus4 **F#7** **F#7sus4** **F#7**
Ain't no place a man can hide, Shannon, to keep
him from the sun;
F#7sus4 **F#7** **F#7sus4**
Ain't no bed can give us rest, now, you keep us
D **Bm** **A** **E**
on the run.
Bm **A** **E**
Bm **A** **E**
Bm **A** **E**

[Verse 7]

D **Bm** **A** **E**
Jack Straw from Wichita cut his buddy down,
D **Bm** **A** **E**
And dug for him a shallow grave and laid his
body down.
D **Bm** **A** **E**
Half a mile from Tucson, by the morning light,
D **Bm** **A** **E**
One man gone and another to go, my old buddy
A **D** **G** **D** **G**
you're moving much too slow.
(quick) **G** **F#** **F** **E** **Esus4** **E** **Esus4** **E**

[Verse 8]

E **F#m** **C#m** **A**
We can share the women, we can share the wine.