Old Coyote Town-Don Williams
Author:Larry Boone, Paul Nelson, Gene Nelson

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C
He's got a U S flag on his front porch
     F                      C
To remind everyone where he lives
    F                        C
And up in the attic there are papers that prove
    Am                   G7
The old house is finally his
      Em                   F
After thirty-five years the grass still don't grow
        Dm        Am         C
In that rock hard west Texas ground
      F                  C              F   G7     C
Where my old dad still clings to that old coyote town

     Em                      F
Like horses the pick-ups are parked out in front
     Em                     F
Of a cafe that don't need a name
         Am                   C
Where the old men rock and the tumbleweeds roll
        F                       G7
Past the boarded up windows down Main

C
Waist high weeds hide a for sale sign
       F                        C
At the drive-in where my innocence died
       F                    C
With a rusty advertisement dangling by a nail
     Am                      G7
Says popcorn and Pepsi for a dime
    Em                     F
And down at the depot where I left for good
          Dm            Am          C
There's a hobo with his three-legged hound
        F                    C                    F   G7     C
Waiting for a train that no longer comes to that old coyote town

        Em                         F
And the interstate rumbles like a river that runs
     Em                          F
To a rhythm that don't ever slow down
   Am                   C
As cars and trucks and time pass by
     F          G7
That old coyote town

C
Daddy falls asleep in the living room
   F                     C
On the sofa with the TV on
    F                     C
Sometimes he waits for a phone call from me
    Am                   G7
Sometimes he waits too long
      Em                                F
But I still think of the people and the place that he loves
         Dm          Am      C
How much longer will they be around
         F              C                     F   G7     C
Till its ashes to ashes dust to dust for that old coyote town

Repeat #2

Em                        F
And the interstate rumbles like a river that runs
     Em                          F
To a rhythm that don't ever slow down
   Am                   C
As cars and trucks and time pass by
     F          C
That old coyote town
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                  F           C
God bless that old coyote town
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