

2 bar intro; Am/ G | F/ G | Am/ G | F ~ D~

{A} He entered and everyone froze  
He went to the bar and ordered a double  
Bartender didn't ask 'double what?'  
Just poured from the bottle in his hand

Am/ G | F/ G  
Am/ G | F  
Am/ G | F/ G  
Am/ G | F

{B} Sal in the corner was the first to move  
He shot her eyes out with one bullet  
Smoothly put the gun on the counter  
Looked in the mirror, ordered another

D/Em | D/F  
D/Em | D/ G-F  
D/Em | D/F  
D/Em | D/ G-F

{A} After two more, other men felt brave  
Made some moves the last they made  
Man was efficient no wasted motion  
Dropped em to the floor no commotion

Am/ G | F/ G  
Am/ G | F  
Am/ G | F/ G  
Am/ G | F

{C} The sheriff walked in right up to the man  
Nerves of steel held out his hand  
Didn't die from a shot to the heart  
His heart heart just quit couldn't take the pressure

{A} So far seems a murderous rampage  
Or some kind of Eastwood revenge  
But that man had a job to do  
A chip on his shoulder, a gun in his hand

{B} Seems the whole town made a wager  
Promised double to a trouble maker  
Wanted the Mayor run out of town  
Never to be seen again, never come around

{C} The Mayor gone just like Hamelin  
They didn't pay never paid the man  
Laughed a fatty, short and bald  
He took their measure and made a vow

{A} He went his way but sent a proxy  
This man, his gun, a bar in Dixie  
he'd been paid to kill twenty-one  
Then left that town, his job done

{C} And leave he did anonymously  
Wasn't short fat or bald, who could he be?  
Both got away, got away Scott free  
Never seen again - happily.

Outro no voice {B? or A} or end on D (*probably a better thought*)  
*The other thing is that this is weird to play on the guitar and it's straightforward as a bassline so do what you will.*