6/78

# Tres Bobos

35

E D
Austins not a city where you'll find what you expect to get there
A7 G
nuns a glut we really had a time
E D
the folks are mighty gentle though they can get temperamental
A7 G D
If you're not got a bent to change there mind
A G A7 D7
So we packed the car and headed out a cruisin down the road
E D A7 D9
Tres Bobos on the Way to Taos N. M.,
" " " " " " D9
E
The car a fatty Honda and we put a bit upon the
A7 G
luggage rack that totaled 300 lbs.
E G
a motor scooter in the back then all our luggage a hay ax
A7 D7
We looked at it grimaced and muttered sounds
A7 Am
The lady squeezed into the rear with just enough room for her ears
E D Am D9 E D9
We were Tres Bobos on the Way to Taos N M
" " " " " " " B9
E7 Am D7 G
If you are a TU fan I'm sure you'd preciate
E7 Am D7 B7
all that pokes and happens when you're crampers loud drunk late
F#7 B7 E7 Am
The Sun arose we stopped to eat our bones a creakin sore
D9 G F#7 B7
We made the waitress shake her head and left her full of doubt
E G D
and dates
across the planes there was dings 'n tapes 'n rain
A G
Stopping every 30 minutes to pee?
G
We told all our life stories it was well into tomorrow
A7 D7 A7
Alternately between the grumps 'n glee
D A7
Don't remember just what passed but we were tore 'n wired
Am B7
'n gassed and oh!
E D C Am D9 E D9
Tres Bobos on the Way to Taos N. M.