

Henry (New Riders of the Purple Sage)

D C D

D C D
Every year around about this time it all goes dry

D C D
Nothin' 'round for love or money that'll get you high

G D
Henry got his truck and said he'd run to Mexico

D C D
See if he could come back holdin' twenty keys of gold

D C D
Now the road to Acapulco is very hard indeed

D C D
And it is'nt any better if you haven't any weed

G D
Henry's truckin' hard and fast down twisty mountain roads

D C D
Fifty people waitin' back at home for Henry's load

A G D
And now he's rollin' down the mountain goin' fast, fast, fast

A G A
and if he blows it this one's gonna be his last

D G D
Went to Acapulco to turn the golden keys

D C D
Henry keep your brakes on for this corner if you please

D C D
Now Henry got to Mexico and he turned his truck around

D C D
Talkin' with the man who has it growin' from the ground

G D
Henry tasted, he got wasted, couldn't even see

D C D
How he's gonna drive like that is not too clear to me

And yet he's rollin' down the mountain goin' fast, fast, fast
and if he blows it this one's gonna be his last
Went to Acapulco to turn the golden keys
Henry keep your brakes on for this corner if you please

Well Sunday afternoon Tijuana is a lovely town
The bullfights bring the tourists in, there's money flowing down
The border guards are much too busy there at five o'clock
Henry's truckin' right on through, hardly even stops

And now he's rollin' down the mountain goin' fast, fast, fast
and if he blows it this one's gonna be his last
Went to Acapulco to turn the golden keys
Henry keep your brakes on for this corner if you please

Henry keep your brakes on for this corner if you please