THE STRESS OF LAREDO

1. As I walked out in the streets of Laredo, as I walked out in Laredo one day,
   E B7 E B7 E B7 E
   I spied a poor cowboy all wrapped in white linen, all wrapped in white
   E B7 E B7 E
   Linen as cold as the clay.

2. I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy, These words he did say as I
calmly went by, Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story, I'm shot in the
   E B7 E B7 E
   chest and I know I must die.

3. Eg Fetch me a cup just a cup of cold water to cool my parched lips, the
   E B7 E B7 E B7 E
   cowboy then said. Before I returned, his brave spirit had left him, and gone
to his Maker, the cowboy was dead.

Three-four strum: Strum down on first beat with thumb. Strum down on
second beat with "im". Strum down on third beat with "im".