

Evacuation Of The West

Bruce Springsteen

G **Bm**
It was on the day the cowboys were abandoned from the ranch
C **Em**
Middle touch world as a master
D **Am**
They rode their ponies down in the cities of gold
C **D**
To leave them for ever after
G **Bm**
Now the sun was swollen red and old
C **Em**
The earth it was windy, dark and cold
D **Am**
Were the highway ends the desert takes its toll
C **D**
Sodusty, red and angry
Em
It was a time when men died out on the prairie
Bm
From not having a decent friend
C **C/B** **C/A** **C/G**
At nights the ghosts to the more of riders
G **D**
Was a howl in the candid winds

G Bm C C/B C/A C/G
You can hear them crying
G Bm C C/B C/A C/G
Good god, I think they're dying

When them rangers down in dallas
Had all, but given it up and left
And those that hang on hoping
Was trying their best to, to forget
The way those outlaws and desperadoes
Right from the cheapest to the best
Rode in on ponies made of skin and bones
Keep up their rusty guns and went back home
And the governor was sent down from population control
And marshall all was past
Riverboat gamblers put their money on faith
For the time for hope they passed

In the cold blue light of the desert night
There was a thousand starry ships
And men came down from still I don't now where
With death on their fingertips
Now there's no more kings in texas
I swear they rounded up each and everyone
And old atlanta canastoga
Reached from the rocky mountains into the old dead sun
Now anna maria walks the blames alone
The last of a struggling people
She thinks of all those outlaws who wanted to reach for the skies
And got stuck up on a steamboat
Oh, you can hear them crying

Good god, I think they're dying
In the wind you can hear them sighing