

DELLA AND THE DEALER - Hoyt Axton

A D
It was Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo
C F D A
Left the city in a pick-up truck. Gonna make some dreams come true
A D
Well they rolled out west where the wild sun sets and the coyote bays at the moon
C F D A
Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo

A
If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell
E7
About Della and the Dealer and the dog as well
E7
But the cat was cool
A
And he never said a mumblin' word

A D
Down Tucson way there's an old cafe where they play a little cowboy tune
C F D A
The guitar picker was a friend of mine by the name of Randy Boone
A D
Well Randy played her a sweet love song and Della got a fire in her eye
C F D A
The Dealer had a gun and the dog had a knife and the cat had a shot of rye

~~chorus~~

A D
Yeah the Dealer was a killer; he was evil and mean and he was jealous of the fire in her eye
C F D A
He snorted his coke through a century note and he swore that Boone would die
A D
And the stage was set when the lights went out there was death in Tucson town
C F D A
Two shadows ran for the bar back door, but one stayed on the ground

~~chorus~~

A D
Two shadows ran from the bar that night and a dog and a cat ran too
C F D A
The tires got hot on the pickup truck, as down the road they flew
A D
It was Della and her lover and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo
C F D A
Left Tucson in a pickup truck. Gonna make some dreams come true

~~chorus~~ (2x)