

## Panama Red - New Riders of the Purple Sage (1973)

[D]

*(Chorus)*

Panama [Bm] Red, Panama [A] Red,

He'll [G] steal your woman, [E7] then he'll rob your [A] head.

Panama [Bm] Red, Panama [A] Red,

On his [F#] white horse, Mescalito, he comes [G] breezin' through town,

Bet your [A] woman is up in bed, with old Panama [D] Red.

1.

The judge don't [D] know when Red's in town, he keeps well [G] hidden underground,

Every[A]body's acting lazy, fallin' [D] out and hangin' round.

My woman said, "Hey Pedro! You acting [G] crazy like a clown"

No[A]body feels like workin', Panama Red is back in [D] town.

*(Chorus)*

2.

Everybody's looking [D] out for him, 'cause they [G] know Red satisfies,

Little [A] girls like to listen to him [D] sing and tell sweet lies.

But when things get too confusing, honey, you're [G] better off in bed,

And I'll be [A] searchin' all the joints in town, for Panama [D] Red

*(Chorus)*