

Mexicali Blues-Grateful Dead

Mexicali Blues - Grateful Dead
(Weir/Barlow)

Intro: (Single note Bass):

A B C# D (Chord) D-C#-D D-C#-D D-C#-D-Dsus4-D-D(open E)-D
D-C#-D-Dsus4-D-D(open E)-D-A
A7-G#7-A7 A7-G#7-A7 A7-G#7-A7-A7sus4-A7-G#7-A7
A7-G#7-A7-A7sus4-A7-G#7-A7-D

Intro:(this is how you fake a trumpet intro on guitar)

Transcription by Alex Dzenis

e	-----2--1--2-----2--1--2-----2--1--2--3-----2--0--2--
B	-----3--2--3-----3--2--3-----3--2--3--3-----3--3--3--
G	-----2--1--2-----2--1--2-----2--1--2--2-----2--2--2--
D	-----0--0--3--0--0--0--3--0--0--0--3--0--0--0--0--0--0--
A	-----0-----0-----
E	-5-7-9-10-----

e	---2--1--2--3---2--0--2--0--- ---0--2--0---0--2--0---
B	---3--2--3--3---3--3--3--2--- ---2--1--2---2--1--2---
G	---2--1--2--2---2--2--2--2--- ---0--1--0---0--1--0---
D	-0-0--3--0--0--0--0--0--2--- -2-2--1--2--2--2--1--2---
A	-----0-----0----- ---0-----0-----
E	-----0-----0----- ---0-----0-----

e	---0--2--0--0---0--2--0---0--2--0--0---0--2--0---
B	---2--1--2--3---2--1--2---2--1--2--3---2--1--2---
G	---0--1--0--0---0--1--0---0--1--0--0---0--1--0---
D	-2-2--1--2--2---2--1--2---2-2--1--2--2---2--1--2--0---
A	---0-----0--0---0-----0-----0-----0-----
E	---0-----0--0---0-----0-----0-----0-----

A G F#m Em
Laid back in an old saloon, with a peso in my hand,
A D
Watchin' flies and children on the street,
A G F#m Em
And I catch a glimpse of black-eyed girls who giggle when I
smile,
A D
There's a little boy who wants to shine my feet.
G B Em
And it's three days ride from Bakersfield and I don't know why
I came.
A D
I guess I came to keep from payin' dues.
G B Em
So instead I've got a bottle and a girl who's just fourteen,
A
And a damn good case of the Mexicali Blues. Yeh!

Chorus:

D	Is there anything a man don't stand to lose,
A	When the devil wants to take it all away?
A	Cherish well your thoughts, and keep a tight grip on your booze,
A	Cause thinkin' and drinkin' are all I have today.

She said her name was Billy Jean and she was fresh in town.
I didn't know a stage line ran from Hell.
She had ravin' hair, a ruffled dress, a necklace made of gold,
All the french perfume you'd care to smell.

She took me up into her room and whispered in my ear,
"Go on, my friend, do anything you choose."
Now I'm payin' for those happy hours I spent there in her arms,

With a lifetime's worth of the Mexicali Blues.

(CHORUS)

And then a man rode into town, some thought he was the law.
Billy Jean was waitin' when he came.
She told me he would take her, if I didn't use my gun,
I'd have no one but myself to blame.

I went down to those dusty streets, blood was on my mind.
I guess that stranger hadn't heard the news
Cause I shot first and killed him, Lord, he didn't even draw
And he made me trade the gallows for the Mexicali Blues.
(or, Now I spend my lifetime runnin' with the Mexicali Blues)

Is there anything a man don't stand to lose
When he lets a woman hold him in her hands?
He just might find himself out there on horseback in the dark
Just ridin' and runnin' across those desert sands.

Note to Archivist: The pre-existing version of this song lacks the tab
for the intro. I believe that the chords I have used to be correct.