

# Me and My Uncle

## John Denver

Me and my uncle went a ridin' down  
From Colorado, West Texas bound  
We stopped over in Santa Fe  
The part of being about half way  
Besides it was the hottest part of the day  
We led our ponies into a stall  
Went to a bar, boys, bought drinks for all  
Two days in the saddle, my body hurt  
And being summer, took off my shirt  
And tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt  
West Texas cowboys, all over town  
With gold and silver, they're loaded down  
Just in for roundup, you know it seemed a shame  
And so my uncle starts a friendly game  
High-low jack, the winner takes the game  
From the beginning my uncle started to win  
Them Texas cowboys, they was mad as sin  
Some said, "He's cheatin'", ah but that can't be  
Because my uncle, well he's as honest as me  
I'm about as honest as a Denver man can be  
One of them cowboys, you know he started to draw  
I grabbed a bottle, slapped him on the jaw  
I had to shoot another, now he won't grow old  
In the confusion my uncle grabbed the gold  
We hightailed it down to Mexico, Mexico, way down to Mexico  
God bless cowboys, God bless gold  
God bless my uncle, God rest his soul  
He taught me well, boys, he taught me all I know  
Taught me so well that I grabbed the gold  
Left him lying there by the side of the road

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