Sing Me Back Home (Live At Veneta, OR, 8/27/72)

Grateful Dead

Me and my uncle went ridin' down
To South Colorado, west Texas bound
We stopped over in Santa Fe,
That day on the pony, just about half way
And you know it was the hottest part of the dayI took the horses up to the stall
Went to the barroom, ordered drinks for all
Three days in the saddle, You know my body hurt
It being summer, I took off my shirt
And I tried to wash off some of that dusty dirtWest Texas cowboys, they was all around,
Wheat liquor and money, they loaded down,
So soon after payday, no one seemed ashamed,
You know my uncle, he starts playin' the game,
Hey! A hollow jack and the winner take the hand.My uncle starts winning, the cowboys got sore,
One of them called him, and then two more,
Accused him of cheatin', oh no it couldn't be,
I know my uncle he's as honest as me,
And I'm as honest as a Denver man can be.One of them cowboys he starsts to draw,
And I shot him down Lord, He never saw,
Shot me another, Right then he hit the floor,
In the confusion, my uncle grabbed the gold,
And we hightailed it down to Mexico.Now I love thoe cowboys, I love their gold,
Love my uncle, God rest his soul,
Taught me good Lord, Taught me all I know,
Taught me so well, that I grabbed that gold, and
I left his dead ass there by the side of the road

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