

Della And The Dealer

KrÃ¼ger Brothers

It was Della and a Dealer and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo.

Left the city in a pick up truck gonna make some dreams come true.

While they rolled out west where the wild sun sets and the coyote howls at the moon.

Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo.

If that cat could talk what a tale he'd tell about Della and the Dealer and the dog as well

But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin word.

Down in Tucson way there's an old cafe where they play a little cowboy tune.

The guitar picker was a friend of mine by the name of Randy Boone.

Well Randy played her a sweet love song and Della got a fire in her eye.

The Dealer had a gun and the dog had a knife and the cat had a shot of Rye.

If tat cat could talk what a tale he'd tell about Della and the Dealer and the dog as well

But the cat was cool, and he never said a mumbling word.

Well the dealer was a killer, he was evil and mean and he was jealous of the fire in her eye.

He snorted his coke through a century note and he swore that Boone would die.

Well the stage was set when the lights went out, there was death in Tucson town.

Bodies ran from the bar back door, but one of them stayed on the ground.

If the cat could talk what a tale he'd tell about Della and the Dealer and the dog as well

But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin word.

Two bodies ran from the bar that night and a dog and a cat ran too.

Tires got hot on the pick up truck as down the road they flew.

It was Della and her lover and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo.

Left Tucson in a pick-up truck, gonna make some dreams come true.

If that cat could talk what a tale he'd would tell about Della and the Dealer and the dog as well

But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin word.

Lyrics Submitted by Adrian Davis

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