

# King of el Paso

Boz Scaggs

About a million stars in that desert sky  
So high and lonesome it can make you want to cry  
Or drive your young blood wild And a burning glow above that northern ridge  
Three day ride will get you straight down to old Juarez  
A fool's El Dorado He got a taste for Mescal and sweet perfume  
Didn't take long to get him in the back room All of sixteen and first taste of the border  
There's a pile of bones out on the desert floor  
All that's left of el Conquistador... the conqueror Well I rode that beast down into the ground  
Through every draw and every border town  
That devil carried me  
You watch a few go down to the fire or the rope  
You leave little to chance and nothing to hope An old 24 and nothing could hold me down (Ain't gonna ride no more)  
Ain't gonna ride no more Well you cross it once you're gonna cross it again  
Something keeps you coming back to that shadowland And so I did for the mysteries To hear that old soul stirrer  
slamming through the  
Night  
Tombstone train cuts it's own daylight Ain't gonna ride no more Though my leathers worn and my cuffs in tatters  
My hearts on straight and that's all that matters  
If I lose a few moves it aint no loss  
Cause there's only one border left for me to cross (Ain't gonna ride no more)  
I'll take my sweet time on that one Ain't gonna ride no more (Ain't gonna ride no more) Oh I aint gonna ride no more  
They call me King Of El Paso and my advice  
Learn that road between here and paradise (Ain't gonna ride no more) Ain't gonna ride no more (Ain't gonna ride no more)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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