

# Bullhead City

## Umpfrey's McGee

Send me on home boys the cattle retire  
The wind up the mountain is blowin' in my ears  
It's been seven weeks now I'm home once again  
The warm meal some whiskey let the wild games begin  
Seven card stud is the deal I require  
With outlaws and beggars and law mens and liars  
Whiskey will flow until the damn runs dry  
It make 'em grow crazy with that fire in their eyes  
My fortune was made but I've lost it twice  
My timing was off every time I tried  
When all circumstances have worn me thin  
I take my last chance and I'm home again  
If the timing were right I'd stay with you tonight  
The ladies are dancing and spinnin' round  
Smoke rings and big dreams could lay you right down  
But soon I'll be leaving this magic behind  
To the dust of my cattle with too much sunshine  
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