

Me & My Uncle

Grateful Dead

Me and my uncle went ridin' down
South Colorado, West Texas bound
We stopped over in Santa Fe
That bein' the point just about half way
Then you know it was the hottest part of the day And I 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 bein' summer, I took off my shirt
And I tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt When Texas cowboys, they's all around
With liquor and money, they loaded down
So soon after payday, know it seemed a shame
You know my uncle, he starts a friendly game
High-low jack and the winner take the hand My uncle starts winnin', 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
That's real One of them cowboys, and he starts to draw
When I shot him down, Lord, but he never saw
Shot me another, oh damn, he won't grow old
In the confusion, my uncle grabbed the gold
And we high-tailed it down to Mexico And I love those cowboys, I love their gold
I loved my uncle, God rest his soul
Taught me good, Lord, taught me all I know
Taught me so well, I grabbed that gold
And I left his dead ass there by the side of the road

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