

Ringo - Lorne Green

Intro - F-A+-F-Dm-Am ... Dm

Dm Am Am C
He lay face down in the desert sand - Clutching his six-gun in his hand

F C
Shot from behind I thought he was dead

F C F
But under his heart was an ounce of lead

A+ F
But a spark still burned so I used my knife

Dm Am Dm
And late that night I saved the life of Ringo Ringo

Am Am C
I nursed him till the danger passed - The days went by he mended fast

F C F C F
Then from dawn till setting sun he practiced with that deadly gun

A+ F
And hour on hour I watched in awe

Dm Am Dm
No human being could match the draw of Ringo ... Ringo

Am Dm C
One day we rode the mountain crest - I went east and he went west

F C F C F
I took to law and wore a star while he spread terror near and far

A+ F
With lead and blood he gained such fame

Dm Am Dm
All through the West they feared the name of Ringo .. Ringo

Dm Am Dm C
I knew someday we'd face the test - Which one of us would be the best

F C F C F
 And sure enough the word came down that he was holed up in the town
 A+ F Dm Am Dm
 I left the posse out in the street - and I went in alone to meet Ringo ... Ringo

Am Dm C
 They said my speed was next to none but my lightning draw had just begun

F C F C F
 When I heard a blast that stung my wrist - the gun went flying from my fist

A+ F Dm Am Dm
 And I was looking down the bore - Of the deadly .44 of Ringo ... Ringo

Am Dm C
 They say that was the only time that anyone had seen him smile

F C F C F
 He slowly lowered his gun and then - He said to me "We're even, friend"

A+ F Dm Am Dm
 And so at last I understood - there was still a spark of good in Ringo .. Ringo

Am Am C
 I blocked the path of his retreat - He turned and stepped into the street

F C F C F
 A dozen guns spit fire and lead a moment later, he lay dead

A+ F Dm Am Dm
 The town began to shout & cheer but nowhere was there shed a tear for R - R

Am Dm C
 The story spread throughout the land that I had beaten Ringo's hand

F C F C F
 And it was just the years they say that made me put my guns away

A+ F
 But on his grave they can't explain

Dm Am Dm
 The tarnished star above the name of Ringo ... Ringo ... Ringo .. Ringo .. Ringo