

## HENRY

## New Riders of the Purple Sage

## Verse 1:

G F G  
 Every year along about this time it all goes dry  
 F G  
 Nothin' 'round for love or money that'll get you high  
 C G  
 Henry got the truck and said he'd drive to Mexico  
 F G  
 See if he could come back haulin' twenty keys of gold

## Verse 2:

Now the road to Acapulco is very hard indeed  
 And it isn't any better if you haven't any weed  
 Henry's drivin' hard and straight on twisty mountain roads  
 Fifty people waitin' back in Oakland for his load

## Chorus:

D C G  
 And now he's rollin' down the mountain goin' fast, fast, fast  
 D C G  
 And if he blows it this one's gonna be his last  
 C G  
 He's gone to Acapulco, to score the golden keys  
 C G F G  
 Henry keep your brakes on for this corner if you please

## Verse 3:

Henry got to Mexico and turned his truck around  
 Talkin' with the man who had it growin' from the ground  
 Henry tasted, he got wasted, couldn't even see  
 How he's gonna drive like that is not too clear to me

Repeat chorus

## Verse 4:

Sunday afternoon Tijuana is a lovely town  
 The bullfights bring the tourists and their money flowin' down  
 The border guards are much too busy there at five o'clock  
 Henry's truckin' right on through, he hardly even stopped

Repeat chorus