

James And The Cold Gun

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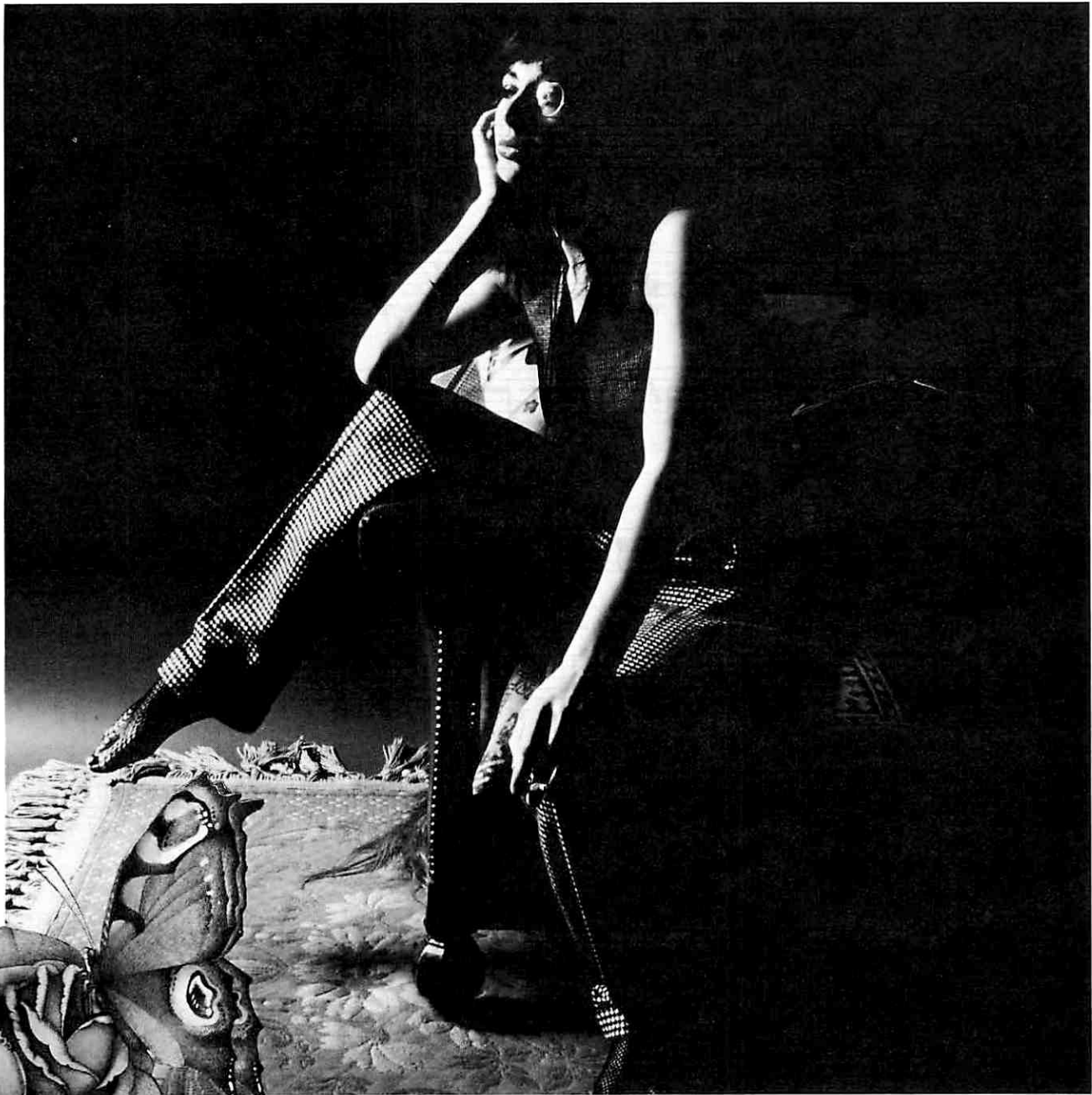
James, come on home
You've been gone too long baby
We can't let our hero die alone
We miss you day and night
You left town to live by the rifle
You left us to fight
But it just ain't right to take away the light

Chorus Remember Genie, from the casino
She's still a-waiting in her big brass bed
The boys from your gang are knocking whisky back
'Till they get out of hand
And wish they were dead
They're only lonely for the life that they led
With their old friend
Ooh, James are you selling your soul to a cold gun?
Selling your soul to a, ooh.
James are you selling your soul to a cold gun?

Where lies your heart?
It's not there in the buckskin baby
It's not there in the gin that makes you laugh long and loud

You're a coward James
You're running away from humanity
You're running out on reality
It won't be funny when they
Rat-a-tat-tat you down

Chorus



It's hot and sandy, the land is old and dry, here rides a man with a sheet of ice by his side.

James And The Cold Gun

Words and Music by Kate Bush

Moderato

mf

Bbm7 Ab/Bb Ebm7 Bbm7 Ab/Bb Ebm7

James — come on home —
Where — lies your heart? —

Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm

You've been gone too long ba - by we can't let our he-ro die —
It's not there in the buck-skin ba - by, It's not there in the gin — that makes you laugh

Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm

— a - lone. — long and loud — We miss you day and night, —
— you're a cow-ard, James —

Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm

you left__town to live by the rif - le, you left__ us to fight_
 you're run - ning a - way from hu - man - i - ty, you're run - ning out__

Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm Bbm Ab/Bb

on re - al - i - ty. But it just ain't right__ to take a - way__ the light
 It won't be fun - ny when they rat-a-tat-tat you down.

Ebm F7

CHORUS

Re-mem-ber Gen-ie from the Ca-si - no She's still a-wait-ing in her

Gb Db Ab Ebm Gb Db

big brass bed.__ The boys from your gang are knock-ing whis-ky back

Ab Gb Db Ab Ebm

Till they get out of hand and wish they were dead— They're on - ly lone - ly for the

life that they led— with their old friend. Ooh—

ooh—

Ooh— James, are you sell - ing your soul— to a

Chords: Gb, Db, Ab, Gb, Ebm, Db, Ab, Gbmaj7, Bbm, Ab, Gb, F7, Bbm, Ab, Gb, F7, Bbm, Ab, Gb, F7, Db, Ebm, Gb, F7

cold gun.____

Bbm Ab/Bb Eb/Bb Bbm Ab/Bb Eb/Bb

2 sell - ing your soul_____ ad lib. Ooh_____ Ooh_____

Gb F7 Dbb

_____ to a cold_ gun._____

Ebm Bbm7 Ebm

Repeat till fade

Bbm7 Ebm Bbm Ebm