

# Merle Haggard, Reno Blues (Philadelphia Lawyer)

Way out in Reno, Nevada,  
Where romance blooms and fades,  
A great Philadelphia lawyer,  
Was in love with a Hollywood maid.

&quot;Come, love, and we will wander,  
&quot;Down where the lights are bright.  
&quot;I'll win you a divorce from your husband,  
&quot;And we can get married tonight.&quot;

Wild Bill was a gun-totin' cowboy.  
Ten notches were carved in his gun.  
An' all the boys around Reno,  
Left Wild Bill's maiden alone.

One night when he was returning,  
From ridin' the range in the cold,  
He dreamed of his Hollywood sweetheart,  
Her love was as lasting as gold.

As he grew near her window,  
A shadow he saw on the shade;  
'Twas the great Philadelphia lawyer,  
Makin' love to Bill's Hollywood maid.

The night was as still as the desert,  
And the moon hangin' high overhead.  
Bill listened a while to the lawyer:  
He could hear ev'ry word that they said:

&quot;Your hands are so pretty and lovely,  
&quot;Your form's so rare and divine.  
&quot;Come go with me to the city  
&quot;And leave this wild cowboy behind.&quot;

Now back in old Pennsylvania,  
Among the beautiful pines,  
There's one less Philadelphia lawyer,  
In old Philadelphia tonight.