

# Willie Nelson, The Red Headed Stranger

The red headed stranger from Blue Rock Montana  
Rode into town one day  
And under his knees was a raging black stallion  
Walking behind was a bay  
The Red Headed Stranger had eyes like the thunder  
And his lips, they were sad and tight  
His little lost love, lay asleep on the hillside  
And his heart was heavy this night

(Chorus)

Don't cross him, don't boss him  
He's wild in his sorrow  
He's riding and hiding his pain  
Don't fight him, don't spite him  
Just wait till tomorrow, maybe he'll ride on again

A yellow haired lady leaned out of her window  
And watched as he passed her way  
She drew back in fear at the sight of the stallion  
But cast greedy eyes on the bay  
But how could she know that this dancing bay pony  
Meant more to him than life  
For this was the horse that his little lost darling,  
Had ridden when she was his wife.

(Chorus)

Don't cross him, don't boss him  
He's wild in his sorrow  
He's riding and hiding his pain  
Don't fight him, don't spite him  
Just wait till tomorrow, maybe he'll ride on again

The yellow haired lady came down to the tavern  
And looked up the stranger there  
He bought her a drink and he gave her some money  
He just didn't seem to care  
She followed him out as he saddled the stallion  
And laughed as she grabbed at the bay,  
He shot her so quick, they had no time to warn her,  
She never heard anyone say

(Chorus)

Don't cross him, don't boss him  
He's wild in his sorrow  
He's riding and hiding his pain  
Don't fight him, don't spite him  
Just wait till tomorrow, maybe he'll ride on again

The yellow haired lady was buried at sunset,  
The stranger went free of course,  
For you can't hang a man for killing a woman  
Who's trying to steal your horse  
This is the tale of the Red Headed stranger,  
And if he should pass your way  
Stay out of the path of the raging black stallion  
And don't lay a hand on the bay

(Chorus)

Don't cross him, don't boss him  
He's wild in his sorrow  
He's riding and hiding his pain  
Don't fight him, don't spite him  
Just wait till tomorrow, maybe he'll ride on again