NAVAJO RUG

words & music by Ian Tyson & Tom Russell (1987) fk 11/23

Key: G **Start note:** D **Time**: 4/4 **Strum:** D_ du D_ du

Intro: G / / / Em / / / C / / / D / / / D↓

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          G                                   Am
 Well it's two eggs up on whiskey toast,  home fries on the side
Am                                            D
Wash it down with the road house coffee,  it burns up your insides
         G                                  Am
 Just a Canyon-Colorado Diner and a wai-tress I did love
   C                                                  D                    D↓
 I sat in the back 'neath an old stuffed bear  and a worn out Navajo rug!

            G                                        Am
Well, old Jack, the boss, he left at six, then it's "Katie, bar the door"
Am                                            D
She'd pull down that Navajo rug,  and she'd spread it 'cross the floor
              G                                                Am
Hey, I saw lightnin' cross the sacred mountains, saw the dance of turtle doves
           C                      D
When I's lyin' next to Katie, on that ol' Navajo rug

      Chorus:
                G   Em     C                    D
      Ai—yi— yi,  Katie, shades of red and blue
                G   Em          C                                    G
      Ai—yi—-yi,  Katie, what-ever became of the Navajo rug and you?
      Em      C                    D    D↓
      Katie, shades of red and blue

         G                                                Am
Well, I saw old Jack about a year ago, he said, "the place burned to the ground
     Am                                           D
And all I saved was this old bear tooth,  and Katie, she's left town
         G                                          Am
Ah, but Katie, she got her souvenir, too," Jack spat a tobacco plug,
              C
"Well, you should have seen her coming through the smoke
   D
A-draggin' that Navajo rug"
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Chorus:

G Em C D
Ai—yi— yi, Katie, shades of red and blue
G Em C G
Ai—yi—-yi, Katie, what-ever became of the Navajo rug and you?
Em C D D↓
Katie, shades of red and blue

G Am
So, ev-ery time I cross those sacred mountains, and lightnin' breaks above
Am D
Al-ways takes me back in time, to my long- lost Katie love
G Am
Ev-ery-thing keeps on a movin', ev-ery-body's on the go
C D
Yeah, you don't find things that last anymore, like an old woven Navajo

Chorus:

G Em C D
Ai—yi— yi, Katie, shades of red and blue
G Em C G
Ai—yi—-yi, Katie, what-ever became of the Navajo rug and you?
Em C D
Katie, shades of red and blue

G Em C G
Ai—yi—-yi, Katie, what-ever became of the Navajo rug and you?
Em C D G G↓
Katie, shades of red and blue, ai—yi—yi