Panama Red

Grateful Dead

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   Bm          A          G
R: Panama Red, Panama Red, he'll steal your woman,
   E7                  A            Bm          A
   Then he'll rob your head. Panama Red, Panama Red.
   F#
   On his white horse, Mescalito,
   G
   He come breezin' through town.
   A                                        D
   I'll bet your woman's up in bed with, Panama Red.

   D
1. The judge don't know when Red's in town,
   G
   He keeps will hidden underground.
   A                           D
   But everybody's acting lazy, falling out and hangin' 'round.
   G
   My woman said, "Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown"
   A                                                D
   Nobody feels like working, Panama Red is back in town.

R: Panama Red...

2. Everybody's looking out for him,
   'Cause they know Red's satisfies.
   Little girls love to listen, to him sing and tell sweet lies
.
   But when things get too confusing, honey, you're better off
in bed
   And I'll be searching all the joints in town for Panama Red.
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