

# Panama Red

by Peter Rowan

updated 1/25/02

*Intro:* G C

*Chorus:*

Am G  
Panama Red, Panama Red  
F D G  
He'll steal your woman, then he'll rob your head  
Am G  
Panama Red, Panama Red  
E F  
On his white horse, Mescalito, He comes breezin' through town  
G C  
Bet your woman's up in bed with old Panama Red

The judge don't know when Red's in town  
F  
He keeps well hidden underground  
G  
Everybody's acting lazy  
C  
Falling out and hangin' 'round  
F  
My woman said, "Hey Pedro you're actin' crazy like a clown"  
G C  
Nobody feels like working Panama Red is back in town

*[Chorus]*

*Fiddle Solo [Chorus, but sing only "ahs" and final "Panama Red"]*

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

*[Chorus] [Chorus] C F C F C F C G C*