

# The Grateful Dead, Me And My Uncle

Me and my uncle went riding down  
South Colorado, West Texas bound  
We stopped over in Santa Fe  
That being the point just about half way  
And you know it was the hottest part of the day

I took the horses up to the stall  
Went to the bar-room, ordered drinks for all  
Three days in the saddle, you know my body hurt  
It being summer, I took off my shirt  
And I tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt

West Texas cowboys, they's all around  
With liquor and money, they're loaded down  
So soon after pay day, you know it seemed a shame  
You know my uncle, he starts a friendly game  
Hi-lo jacks and the winner take the hand

My uncle starts winning, cowboys got sore  
One of them called him, and then two more  
Accused him of cheating, well no it couldn't be  
I know my uncle, he's as honest as me  
And I'm as honest as a Denver man can be

One of them cowboys, he starts to draw  
Well I shot him down, Lord, he never saw  
Shot me another, hot damn he won't grow old  
In the confusion my uncle grabbed the gold  
And we high-tailed it down to Mexico

Now I love those cowboys, I love their gold  
I love my uncle, God rest his soul  
Taught me good, Lord, taught me all I know  
Taught me so well, I grabbed that gold  
And I left his dead ass there by the side of the road