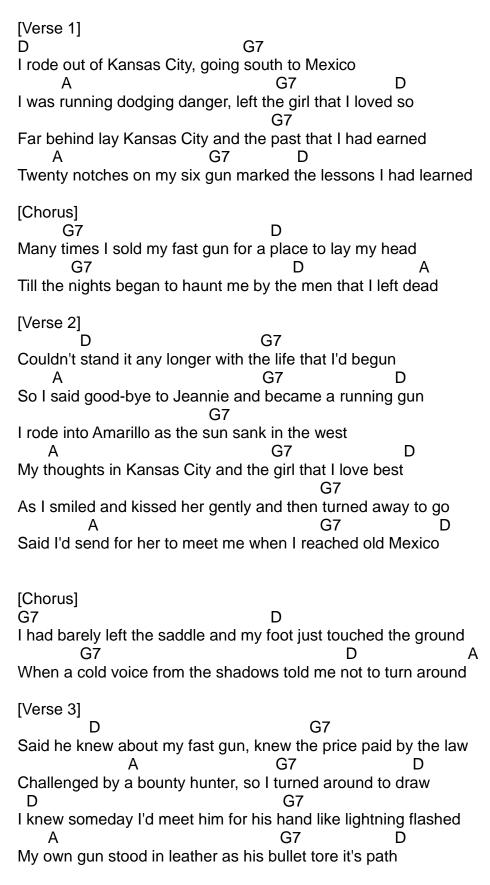
Running Gun (D)



As my strength was slowly fading I	could see him walk away	/
And I knew that where I lie tonight	he too must lie some day	
[Chorus]		
G7	D	
Now the crowd is slowly gathering G7	and my eyes are growing	ı dim
And my thoughts return to Jeannie	•	
D A		
and the home that we had planned D	i	
Oh please tell her won't you mister G7		
that she's still the only one		
A	G7	D
But a woman's love is wasted when she loves a running gun		