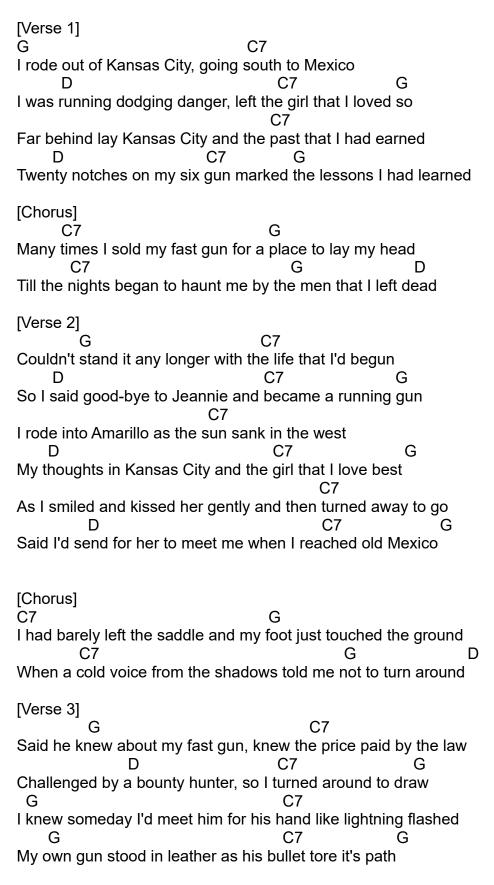
Running Gun (G)



As my strength was slowly fading D		∕ay G
And I knew that where I lie tonight	he too must lie some da	ay
[Chorus]		
C7	G	
Now the crowd is slowly gathering C7	and my eyes are growi	ng dim
And my thoughts return to Jeannie G D)	
and the home that we had planned G	Ė	
Oh please tell her won't you mister C7	r	
that she's still the only one		
D	C7	G
But a woman's love is wasted when she loves a running gun		