

Devil's Highway
by Steve Gibson

Slow strum start first two lines. No intro.

Just call me John. Can we make this fast? Am G
And if you have to print it, use Smith for my last Am C G Am
I tell this willingly. No one's made me talk Am G
I need to tell somebody else about that deadly walk Am C G Am

I can cut a sign with the best of them C G
I can track men in the mountains and deep in the canyons F E7
Reminds me of the times back in Desert Storm C G
'Cept we're 'sposed to bring them in. I'm not one to conform. F E7 Am

Chorus:

I'm looking down that devil's highway Am E7
Wonderin how many more were lost along the way Am
I'm looking down the devil's road Am E7
Wonderin how I'm ever gonna save my soul Am

The men paid the man by taking out a loan Am G
13000 pesos to travel far from home Am C G Am
Twenty-three in all. Hermanos y padres Am G
All had plans for working and seeing better days Am C G Am

There were coyotes three. Jesus' was the lead. C G
With more of a swagger than his 19 years decreed F E7
The bus dropped them off. Sonora, Mexico C G
They had a little water and a days walk to go F E7 Am

Chorus

They're walking in to that devil's highway Am E7
Wonderin how many more have walked this very way Am
I'm looking down the devil's road Am E7
Wonderin how I'm ever gonna save my soul Am

I was parked that night up on Bluebird Pass Am G
I heard those wets a'coming so I gave my lights a flash Am C G Am
I must admit, I loved to watch'em run Am G
They scattered in the darkness. I was only having fun. Am C G Am

I didn't realize that I had sealed their fate C G
Sent them out to wander right through the Devil's gate F E7
The mercury climbed until it passed 110 C G
They didn't stand a chance. Those lost innocent men F E7 Am

Chorus

They're walking on that devil's highway Am E7
Wonderin if they'll live to see another day Am
I'm looking down the devil's road Am E7
Wonderin how I'm ever gonna save my soul Am

Bridge:

Jesus' save me now Dm Am
Make the water come Dm Am
Lead me from this wilderness Dm Am
Before my life is gone E7 Am

Break of Chorus

On the Vidrios Drag three days had gone Am G
Patrol found five men barely stum-bling along Am C G Am
Please señor..may we have a drink? Am G
There are many more men out there, mostly dead we think Am C G Am

Patrol called it in. It's a banzai run C G
Help was coming fast, but it was too late for some F E7
They found them all, scattered off the the trail C G
Fourteen bodies lay in the burning dessert hell F E7 Am

No chorus

I think we're finished here. there's little left to say Am G
Before I go I'll leave you with the thought for the day Am C G Am
It's a puzzle, as tough as it can get Am G
How a person dies of thirst can still be called a wet? Am C G Am

Many more are coming every day they try C G
Many will walk, and too many will die F E7
I leave you now, no more time for talk C G
I'm going to put water out for those yet to walk. F E7 Am

Chorus

I'm looking down that devil's highway Am E7
Wonderin how many more out there today Am
I'm looking down the devil's road Am E7
Wonderin how I'm ever gonna save my soul Am
I'm looking down the devil's road Am E7
Wonderin if I'm ever gonna save my soul Am