

STRANGER IN TOWN

Lyric by CLIVE JAMES: music by PETE ATKIN

1. I nev-er will re-memb-er how that
Kan-sas to Wy- o- ming, from Con-

strang-er came to town He walked in with-out a swagg-er, got a
-tent-ion to Chey-enne His name meant less than noth-ing, and he

job and settl-ed down The place would have seemed the same with-
didn't scare a man So folks didn't wor- ship him or

-out him And now I can't re-call a thing a-
fear him And I can't re-memb-er ev-er go-ing bout him
near him

2. He didn't wear a pon- cho or a
4. He didn't tote a shot- gun with the

gun with a filed sight And he wasn't passing through like a
barr- els both sawn off So people didn't hit the deck or

freight train in the night He rare- ly wore a stet-son
dive be- hind a trough He walked the street in sil-ence

with a shad- ow- y big brim And I
ig- nored on ev' ry side And it's

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Bb **F** **1**

still can't be sure if he was him
doubt-ful if he could ev-en ride

3. From

2. **F**

5. I nev-er could re-memb-er how that

Gm **F**

strang-er met his death He was ab-sol-ute-ly sen-ile and

Gm **F**

with his dy-ing breath He for- got to ask his wom-en-folk to

Dm **Bb**

kiss him And aft-er-wards They

F

did- n't ev- en miss him

