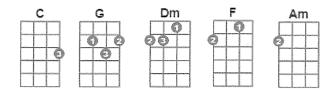
## Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town (1/11/20)

193

artist: Kenny Rogers writer: Mel Tillis



[NC] 4 Bars (tacit)

You've painted up your lips and rolled and curled your tinted [G] hair [G] (4) [Dm] (

[instruments start on [G] hair]

[C] Ruby are you contemplating

[F] going out some[G]where [G] (4)

The [Dm] shadow on the wall tells me

the [G] sun is going down [G] (3) [Dm] (2)

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

Don't take your love to [C] town [C] (4)

It **[Dm]** wasn't me that started that old **[C]** crazy Asian war **[C]** (3)

But [Dm] I was proud to go and do my [F] patriotic [G] chore [G] (4)

And [Dm] yes, it's true that I'm not the [G] man I used to be [G] (3) [Dm] (2)

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

I still need some compa[C]ny [C] (4)

It's **[C]** hard to love a man whose legs are **[F]** bent and para**[G]**lyzed **[G]** (4) **[Dm]** (2) and the **[C]** wants and the needs of a woman of your age

[F] Ruby, I rea[G]lize [G] (4)

But it [Dm] won't be long I've heard them say un[G]til I'm not around [G] (3) [Dm] (2)

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

Don't take your love to [C] town [C] (4)

[NC] She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the [NC] slammin' of the [NC] door The [NC] way I know I've heard it slam one [NC] hundred times be[NC]fore (4)

And if [Dm] I could move I'd get my gun and [G] put her in the ground [G] (3) [Dm] (2)

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

Don't take your love to [C] town [C] (4)

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

For God's sake turn a[NC]round (4)