

**411****"El Paso"**Visit "[El Paso](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Written by Marty Robbins

Out in the west Texan town of El Paso  
I fell in love with a Mexican girl  
Nighttime would find me in Rosa's Cantina  
Music would play and Feleena would whirl  
Blacker than night were the eyes of Feleena  
Wicked and evil while casting a spell

My love was deep for this Mexican maiden  
I was in love but in vain I could tell  
One night a wild young cowboy came in  
Wild as the west Texas wind  
Dashing and daring a drink he was sharing  
With wicked Feleena the girl that I loved

So in danger I challenged  
His right for the love of this maiden  
Down went his hand for the gun that he wore  
My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat  
The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor  
Just for a moment I stood there in silence  
Shocked by the foul deed I had done  
Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there  
I had but one chance and that was to run

Out to the backdoor of Rosa's I ran  
Out where the horses were tied  
I caught a good one it looked like it could run  
Up on its back and away I did ride  
Just as fast as I could  
From the west Texas town of El Paso  
Out to the badlands of New Mexico

Back in El Paso my life would be worthless  
Everything's gone in life nothing is left  
It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden  
My love is stronger than my fears of death  
I saddled up and away I did go  
Riding alone in the dark  
Maybe tomorrow a bullet would find me

Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart

And at last here I am on the hill  
Overlooking El Paso I can see Rosa's Cantina below  
My love is strong and it pushes me onward  
Down off the hill to Feleena I go  
Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys  
Off to my left ride a dozen or more  
Shouting and shooting I can't let them catch me  
I have to make it to Rosa's backdoor

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel  
A deep burning pain in my side  
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle  
I'm getting weary unable to ride  
But my love for Feleena is strong and  
I rise where I've fallen  
Though I am weary I can't stop to rest

I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle  
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest  
From out of nowhere Feleena has found me  
kissing my cheeks as she kneels by my side  
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for  
One little kiss then Feleena, goodbye...

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