Hoyt Axton "Della And The Dealer"

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It was Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake
And a cat named Kalamazoo
Left the city in a pick up truck
Gonna make some dreams come true

Yeah, they rolled out west where the wild sun sets And the coyote bays at the moon Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake And a cat named Kalamazoo

If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell About Della and the Dealer and the dog as well? But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' word

Down Tucson way there's a small cafe Where they play a little cowboy tune And the guitar picker was a friend of mine By the name of Randy Boone

Yea, Randy played her a sweet love song And Della got a fire in her eye The Dealer had a knife and the dog had a gun And the cat had a shot of Rye

If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell About Della and the Dealer and the dog as well? But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' word

Yea , the dealer was a killer He was evil and mean And he was jealous of the fire in her eyes

He snorted his coke through a century note And swore that Boone would die

The stage was set when the lights went out There was death in Tucson town Two shadows ran for the bar back door And one stayed on the ground If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell About Della and the Dealer and the dog as well? But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' word

Two shadows ran from the bar that night And dog and cat ran too And the tires got hot on the pick up truck As down the road they flew

It was Della and her lover and a dog named Jake
And a cat named Kalamazoo
Left Tucson in a pick-up truck
Gonna make some dreams come true

If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell About Della and the Dealer and the dog as well? But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' word

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