

# Della And The Dealer

Hoyt Axton

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.

Yea, 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

[Chorus:]

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.

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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.

[Chorus]