

Cardboard Cowboys

Bob Ruzicka

[Intro]

G **D**
When I was just a young boy, my best friends used to be
C **D**
Some cut-out paper cowboys , that my mother made for me.
G **D**
Pasted on the ceiling, and the walls around my bed
C **D**
And every night the West was won, again inside my head.

[Chorus]

G **F** **G**
With thoseCardboard cowboys, riiiiidin through my mind
G **F**
They were headin for the hills and hidin outriiiiiidin up in the nick
of. Time

[Verse]

G **D**
We were at the little big horn the day that Custer fell
C **D**
And even caught the late night show down at the alright OK corral
G **D**
Shot buffalo with Carson, smoked a pipe with Geronimo
C **D**
Fought along side Davey Crockett, at the Alamo
G **D**
We rode West with the wagon train , and road East with Wild Bill
C **D**
Charged with Sherman s calvalry and found gold in them....thar hills
G **D**
One day we wore the grey coats, the next day we wore blue
C **D**
One day we were Comanche, the next day we were Sioux

[Chorus]

G **F** **G**
With those.....Cardboard Cowboys, riiidin through my mind
G **F**
They were headin for the hills and hidin out, riiiiidin up in the nick of time

[Verse]

G **D**
Rode shot gun on the stagecoach, and rustled cattle on the range
C **D**
And then we would grow tired of it, and be pirates for a change
G **D**

So Jesse James would set off sailin, cross the seven seas

C

D

For dreamins only dreamin and you dream just what you please

G

D

But now I m growin older and you know I m slowin down

C

D

No longer wear my spurs to bed, I don t take my guns to town

G

D

My nights no longer restless, no adventure left at all

C

D

Just cracks up on the ceiling, faded tape marks on the wall

G

D

But late at night I swear, I can almost hear the distant sound of hoofbeats

C

D

And they are poundin in my ear....it s those...

[Outro]

G

F

G

Cardboard cowboys riiidin through my mind

G

F

They were headin for the hills and hidin out.....riidin up in the nick of time