

## 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 those .....Cardboard cowboys, riiiiiidin through my mind  
**G** **F**  
They were headin for the hills and hidin out .....riiiiidin 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, riididin through my mind  
**G** **F**  
They were headin for the hills and hidin out, riididin 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 riiididn through my mind

**G**

**F**

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