Stockyards
Casey Donahew Band

                          Stockyards - Lost Days - Casey Donahew Band
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Tabbed by: ElectricTone
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Tuning: **E A D G B E** (Standard)

Notes:
Rhythm Guitar: G D Em D C is the chord progression throughout the entire song.
Lead Guitar: Solos are in the E Minor Pentatonic Scale

Intro:
G D Em D C x2

     G   **D**   **Em**   **D**   **C**
The stockyards its my backyard that s where I grew up
          G   **D**
Its where I drank my first beer I cried my first tear
        Em   **D**   **C**
On the corner of north and main
          G   **D**
Down the bricks of exchange I felt so strange
Em   **D**   **C**
She reached down and gave me a kiss
            G   **D**
And in the shadows of downtown I hung around
Em   **D**   **C**
To find me a gold buckle queen

Chorus:
        G   **D**   **Em**   **D**   **C**
In the stockyards its my backyard that s where I grew up

Solo: **G D Em D C**

          G   **D**
If your down in the shoots twirling the loops
Em   **D**   **C**
Cadilliac s is probably your spot
          G   **D**
Man its cowboy hats and cowboy cats

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Em               D         C
As far as the eye can see
              G                              D
And I ll be coming back real soon to longhorns saloon
Em           D         C
So Alex can pour me a beer


         G                    D        Em          D      C
In the stockyards its my backyard that s where I grew up


Solo: G D Em D C x2


    G                 D
If your on the chase I know the place
Em               D         C
William Roberts will surly suffice
         G                 D
And if your not sure just drink one more
Em         D         C
She ll look better I swear
            G                 D
Cause I was given birth in south fort worth
Em               D         C
That s where I ll live and die


         G                    D        Em          D      C
In the stockyards its my backyard that s where I grew up


Solo: G D Em D C


    G                         D
Not sure where you are it could be PR s
Em            D         C
I ve been lost there myself
     G                              D
Two steps from my pillow the shut down armadillo
Em               D         C
I stopped off and bought one round


         G                    D        Em          D      C
In the stockyards its my backyard that s where I grew up
G                                  D
Its were I drank my first beer I cried my first tear
Em               D         C
On the corner of north and main
         G                    D        Em              D      C
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In the stockyards its my backyard that s where I grew up

Outro: **G D Em D C**

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