



So why don't you turn back, just saddle up and back track

**F#**

**G#**

You know you'll never find a love quite like hers

**C#**

**G#**

And tell me, on a cold lonesome evenin

**Bbm**

**G#**

What the hell good's your freedom

**F#**

**G#**

**C#**

Don't you think it's time you hung up your spurs

Chorus

Enjoy!