

Lifers
Cody Jinks

[Intro]

Bm

[Verse 1]

Bm

He wakes with the chickens and the Waco sun

Em

G

He s got mouths to feed and cattle to run

Bm

Same as his daddy and his daddy done

G

It s all he s ever known

Bm

In this modern world movin break-neck fast

Em

G

He s a dyin breed, a thing of the past

Bm

He ll be damned if he don t hit back

G

If you stand in his way

A

When there s nothin more to say

[Chorus]

G

So here s to the lifers

The struggle-and-strifers

D

A

Workin long after the day is done

G

Here s to the broke-backs

The cowboys in old hats

D

A

The last of the Great Generation

Em

It seems they still dream

[Verse 2]

Bm

She s a renaissance girl with a fire in her soul

Em

G

She s got a pocket full of nothin , nobody tells her