Cause Cheap Is How I Feel Cowboy Junkies

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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#
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Date: Thu, 25 Jun 1998 08:30:07 -0700
From: Brent Wood
Subject: c/cowboy_junkies/cause_cheap_is_how_i_feel.crd
CAUSE CHEAP IS HOW I FEEL
written by M. Timmins and The Cowboy Junkies,
from the album Caution Horses
submitted and transcribed in June 1998
by Brent Wood, bwood@artcenter.edu
 G#
            C#
It s the kinda night that s so cold that your spit
freezes before it hits the ground.
And when a bum asks for a quarter, you give a dollar,
cuz if he s out tonight, he must be truly down.
C#
And I m searchin all the windows for a last minute present
      Bbm
to prove to you that what I said was real...
            C#
For something small and frail and plastic, baby
      G#
Cause cheap is how I feel.
G#
Half a moon in the sky tonight- not enough
  G#
to come up with an answer
     C#
to the question why is it that every time I see you
my love grows a little stronger.
But your memory leaves my stomach turning,
feeling like a liar about to be revealed...
     Bbm C#
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But I hoard all this to myself,
       G#
Cause cheap is how I feel.
(guitar solo)
G#
It s not the smell in here that really gets to me, it s the lights-
How I hate the shadows that they cast.
        C#
And the sound of clinking bottles is the one sure thing
I ll always drag with me from my past.
I think I ll find a pair of eyes tonight to fall into
    Bbm
and maybe strike a deal:
     Eb
                C#
Your body for my soul, face swap,
       G#
Cause cheap is how I feel.
Keep on playing, gang.
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