

Guitar Slinger
Crossin Dixon

No Capo

Crossin Dixon
Guitar Slinger

-Chorus-

C **A#**
Ive got southern comfort runnin through my veins
F **F7** **C**
My mama was the wind and my daddy was a train
C **A#**
Im the second coming of the midnight rider
D# **F** **D#** **F**
Im a modern day old soul singer, son of a gun and guitar slinger

-Verse 1-

C
I spent 10 years pickin on a six string, working the bar scene, burnin it down
to the ground
C
Lookin for a sound that ain t been found by no one else, stickin true to myself
C
So I took it up the highway, south bound interstate, counting on a big break,
tradin my
for tips
C
Learning to live like I never did, I was dead broke like a bad joke

-Repeat Chorus-

C
I thought I found the right thing sittin in the wrong town out in the crowd
throwin all
with her eyes
C
Looking mighty fine in the line of a honkytonk, just singing along
C
But I never had a chance cause after the last song, we had to get along down the
road
the show
C
Doin it again with some new friends under the spotlight, yeah this is my life

-Repeat Chorus-

-Solo-

