

Buckaroo Man
Dave Stamey

Capo 1

Am **G** **F** **E**
Sleep in a bed role of canvas
Am **G** **E**
As no-see-ums feed on your ears
Am **G** **F** **E**
Wind blows the dust just like buckshot
F **G** **E**
And I ain t never seen it rain much out here

Am **G** **F** **E**
Smell your own sweat in the evenin
F **G** **E**
I wash up at the galvanized tank
F **G** **C** **Am**
Nearest town forty miles, the cook here he don t smile
F **E** **Am**
And all these young horses are rank

Dm **G** **C** **Am**
But come a ty yi yipee I O, on the back of my Caballo
F **G** **E**
I hope to tie one on when I can
Dm **G** **C** **Am**
My spurs they don t ring much, I never did sing much
F **E** **Am**
But I m a sure enough, a Buckaroo Man

Am **G** **F** **E**
Cold fingers stiff in the mornin
Am **G** **E**
By noon it s a hundred and three

Am **G** **F** **E**
Five year old slicks in the canyon
F **G** **E**
And never a hint of a breeze

Am **G** **F** **E**
Jug-headed hollow-back ponies
F **G** **E**
Provide all with hours of grief

F **G** **C** **Am**
There s snakes in the shade, choya on the grade

F **E** **Am**
And a half a ton of grit between my teeth

Chorus X 3