Cowboy Bill Garth Brooks

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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
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From: Shotgun21@aol.com
Date: Tue, 7 Nov 1995 19:07:13 -0500
Subject: TAB: Cowboy Bill by Garth Brooks
COWBOY BILL - Garth Brooks
Words and Music by:
Larry B. Bastian and Ed Berghoff
Verse:
[tab]
He told a good story and all us kids listened[/tab]
                  F
                     C
Bout his life on the border and the way it was then[/tab]
                          F C =
And we all believed, and when he would finish
                     G C =
We d ask the old cowboy to tell em again
[tab]G/B Am
                           C
                                              G/B
You could almost hear those prairie winds blowin =[/tab]
[tab]
       Am
                                      Gsus
His saddle a crekin neath his old faded jeans[/tab]
You could taste the dry dust from the trail he was ridin
                        G
                C
             F
As he sat there and he painted those west Texas scenes
=0D
Chorus:
=0D
Dm C/E F =
   And the grown ups would tell us =
  (And the grown ups that told us) =
      C
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You boys keep your distance
              D7
[tab]
    that old man s just tellin you lies[/tab]
[tab]
    But to all us kids[/tab]
   (Well now they re all sayin )
[tab]
    Cowboy Bill was a hero =[/tab]
[tab]
                             G
    Just as true as his blue texas skies.[/tab]
Additional Verses:
=0D
He told of a time when he rode with the Rangers
Down on the Pecos and he saved the day
Outnumbered by plenty, they were almost to cover,
WIth thirty banditos headed their way.
He looked back just in time to see a horse stumble,
The captain wnet down and bill pulled up on his reins.
And through a flurry of bullets he rescued the captain,
They rode for a sunset, just the story remains.
=0D
Well, I still remember the day that it happened
We waited and waited, but Bill never showed.
And the folks at the feedstore said they hadn t seen him
So we set out for his place down Old Grist Mill Road.
And we Cried when we found him lying there with his Memories
The old trunk wide open things scattered about.
And he was clutching a badge that said texas Ranger,
And an old yeller letter said "Texas is Proud"
=0D
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(To second Chorus)