

Troubadour
George Strait

• Troubadour •
by George Strait

Tune Down ½ Step

Intro **C Am F**

C
I still feel 25,
Am
most of the time.
F **C**
I still raise a little cain with the boys.

C
Honky tonk and pretty woman.
Am
Lord I m still right there with them.
F **C**
Singing above the crowd and the noise.

(Chorus)
C
Sometimes I feel like Jesse James,
Am
Still trying to make a name.
F **C**
Knowing nothings gonna change what I am.
C
I was a young troubadour,
Am
when I rode in on a song.
F
and I ll be an old troubadour,
C
when I m gone. **C Am F C**

C
Well, The truth about a mirror,
Am
It s that a damn old mirror.
F **C**
Don t really tell the whole truth,
C

It don t show what s deep inside.

Am

Oh read between the lines,

F

C

it s really no reflection of my youth.

(Repeat Chorus)

C

I was a young troubadour,

Am

when I rode in on a song.

F

and I ll be an old troubadour,

C

Am

when I m gone.

F

I ll be an old troubadour,

C

when I m gone.