

Troubadour

George Strait

â€œTroubadourâ€•
by George Strait

Tune Down Â½ 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.