

CHORUS

C#4
You stand in the sky
Badd9 F#
with your feet on the ground
C#4 Badd9
Never suspectin a thing
C#4
But if the sky were to
Badd9 F#
move you might never be found
Ebm7 F#/F# Badd9
Never be heard from again

VERSE 3

Badd9 F# Badd9 F#
We go on good behavior when our youngest comes home
Badd9 F# Ebm7 C#4
She comes up from Boulder but she never stays long
Badd9 C#4 Ebm7
And that oldest still fights me like she was 18
F# Badd9 C#4
Stopped in for a 6-pack awhile ago
F# Badd9 F#
And she s got a cowboy problem And this last one s a sight
Badd9 F# Ebm7 C#4
All dressed up like Gunsmoke for Saturday night
Badd9 C#4 Ebm7
And they were off to the bars for lack of a plan
F# Badd9 C#4 F#
Racing the stars to the lights of Cheyenne

(little solo part goes here)

VERSE 4

Badd9 F# Badd9 F#
And you ve kept all that meanness inside you so long
Badd9 F# Ebm7 C#4
You d fight with a fence post if it looked at your wrong
Badd9 C#4 Ebm7
Well the post won t hit back, and it won t call the law
F# Badd9 C#4
I look at you right, or I don t look at all
F# Badd9 F#
Now take a crumpled up soft pack and give it a shake
Badd9 F# Ebm7 C#4
Out by the dumpster on a cigarette break
Badd9 C#4 Ebm7
With one eye swelled up from the back of your hand
F# Badd9 C#4 F#

And the other eye fixed on the lights of Cheyenne

- chorus-

VERSE 5

Badd9	F#	Badd9	F#
	Now there s antelope grazing in range of my gun		
Badd9	F#	Ebm7	C#4
	Come opening weekend you won t see a one		
	Badd9	C#4	Ebm7
	They ll vanish like ghosts `cause somehow they know		
	F#	Badd9	C#4
	But now they re up to the fence in the early dawn		
	F#	Badd9	F#
	And it s warming up nicely for this time of year		
Badd9	F#	Ebm7	C#4
	The creeks are still frozen but the roads are all clear		
	Badd9	C#4	Ebm7
	And I don t have it in me to make one more stand		
	F#	Badd9	C#4
			F#
	Though I never much cared f or the lights of Cheyenne		