

Wyoming

Lost Dog Street Band

[Intro]

C F C G Am F C G C

[Verse]

C
Well men like me probably die alone
C
With some broken dream on a dusty road
G
And it may be sad, but so is everything that s true
Am F C
Well, if life s a gamble, then I bet the table on a pair of two s
G C

[Chorus]

F C F
Oh, and the sun s probably shinin in Wyoming
C F
And the moon, she s casting diamonds on the low-lyin street
Am
When my soul is finally set free
G F
You can burn my body in a prairie breeze

[Instrumental]

C F C G Am F C G C

[Verse]

C F
By candlelight, paper and ink
C G
Wrote my final wish, killin a drink
Am
And I thought of you
F C
It happened more times than a few
G C
I stared down a barrel and I wasn t able to follow through

[Chorus]

F C F
Oh, and the sun s probably shinin in Wyoming
C F
And the moon, she s casting diamonds on the low-lyin street
Am
When my soul is finally set free
G F
You can burn my body in a prairie breeze

[Instrumental]

C F C G Am F C G C

[Verse]

C Oh when I m gone, please remember me **F**
C For my blue eyes, and the songs I d sing **G**

Am And forget the bad

F I did all that I could do **C**

G If I could take it back, I would, in fact, and give it all to you

[Chorus]

F Oh, and the sun s probably shinin in Wyoming **C F**
C F And the moon, she s casting diamonds on the low-lyin street

Am When my soul is finally set free

G F You can burn my body in a prairie breeze

[Outro]

C F Am G C