

Footlights

Merle Haggard

Capo 1

A **D** **A**
I live the kind of life most men only dream of
A **E** **A**
I make my livin writin songs and singin them
A **D** **A**
But I m 41 years old and I ain t got no place to go when it s over
A **E** **A**
So I hide my age, and make the stage and try to kick the footlights out again

I throw my old guitar across the stage and then my bassman takes the ball
And the crowd goes nearly wild, To see my guitar nearly fall
After 20 years of pickin , we re still alive and kickin down the walls
Tonight I ll kick the footlights out and walk away without a curtain call

Refrão -----

D
Tonight I ll kick the footlights out again,
D **A**
And try to hide the mood I?m really in
E
And put on my old instamatic grin,
A
Tonight I ll kick the footlights out again

I live the kind of life most men only dream of
I make my livin writin songs, and singin them
But I m forty-some years old and I ain t got no place to go when it s over
So I?ll hide my age and make the stage and try to kick the footlights out again