

David R Mohr - Bourbon Cowboy  
Misc Unsigned Bands

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{Intro:} G

C Cadd9  
I leave these city lights  
G G7  
Ev ry Friday and Saturday night  
C Cadd9  
Back to this hole-in-the-wall  
G G7  
I still get that back home call

C Cadd9  
I left my ranch and now it s gone  
G G7  
I don t fit in but still I m holdin on  
C Cadd9  
When I sit at the bar it suites me  
G D7  
Where s the cowboy I used to be

{Chorus:}

G D7  
I ain t an Urban cowboy that don t understand  
Am C  
What it s like to live and work the land  
C Em  
So I sit here drinkin and feelin coy  
Am D7 G G  
Hey Hey look at me {tacet} I m a Bourbon Cowboy

{Bridge:}

G C  
When you don t rope and you don t rustle and don t work the land  
D7 G  
When you re all tied up in suites cause you re a business man  
E G  
Drinkin on the weekend at some honky-tonk that brings you joy  
E G  
Fetch another round lay that bottle down on the counter boy  
Am D  
I m a whiskey drinkin self defeatin boot wearin corporate toy

**Am D7 G G**  
Hey, Hey look at me {tacet} I m a Bourbon Cowboy

**C Cadd9**  
I leave the honky-tonk after the fights  
**G G7**  
On my way back home I just sigh  
**C Cadd9**  
I look in the mirror to see  
**G G7**  
The cowboy I used to be

**C Cadd9**  
Contrary to that poem  
**G G7**  
Sometimes you just can t go home  
**C Cadd9**  
At least not to a place  
**G D7**  
That progress has stripped away

{CHORUS}

{CHORUS}

**A D7 G G**  
Hey, Hey look at me {tacet} I m a Bourbon Cowboy  
**A D7 G G**  
Have a drink with Me {tacet} I m a Bourbon Cowboy