

Cheyenne
Pistol Annies

[Intro]

A Asus4 A

[Verse]

A **D** **A**
She lives for the nightlife and trashy tattoos,
E
She loves country music and broken-in boots,
D **F#m**
Nobody can blame her for the chip on her shoulder,
Bm **E** **A**
She finds plenty of pooltable cowboys to hold her.

[Verse]

A **D** **A**
Her daddy says she was destined for sadness,
E
And her Grandmama Lily™s to blame for the madness,
D **F#m**
The only forever she knew ended tragic,
Bm **E** **A**
So she™ll fall the night while the neon light flashes.

[Chorus]

D **A**
If I could trade love like Cheyenne.
D **A** **E**
If I could be just as cold as the beer in her hand.
D **F#m**
If I could move men and mountains with a wink and a grin.
Bm **E** **A**
Oh, if I could treat love like Cheyenne.

[Verse]

A **D** **A**
She knows how to make him wild in the eyes,
E
Comes on like a fever and sets him on fire,
D **F#m**
I bet she won™t even cry when it™s over,
Bm **E** **A**
She™s fast like a train, nobody can slow her.

[Chorus]

D **A**
If I could trade love like Cheyenne.
D **A** **E**

If I could be just as cold as the beer in her hand.

D

F#m

If I could move men and mountains with a wink and a grin.

Bm

E

F#m

Oh, if I could treat love like Cheyenne.

Bm

E

A

I wish I could treat love like Cheyenne.

[Outro]

A D A

D A E

D F#m

Bm E A

Asus4 A

Asus4 A