

Key: Am

[Intro]

Am E Am E Am ...

Am
Well it's real quiet here

F C
Just the way I like it here

E
There's no one to bother me

Am (^ ^ ^)
Except...

Am
Well, that was a cold year

F C
in Seventy seven

E
But I married my wife

Am (one stroke and pause chords)
We had 2 kids

Am
I gave her a daughter

F C
She gave me a son

E
though we rode those damn horses

Am
until we had none

Am
Fists still like flyin'

F C
Doing things for dyin'

E
Oh I should have put

Am (^ ^ ^)
that old gun away

[Chorus]

F - F - F - F

But I,

G Am - Am - Am - Am

I am a broken cowboy

F - F

And I

C E - E - E - E

don't feel right no moooorrrreeeee

F - F

'Cause I

G Am (^ ^ ^)

am a broken cowboy

[Solo 1]

(verse 1 & 2 chords)

Am
Livin' life in the fast lane

F C
Racing cars and robbing trains

E
I thought I had it all. Then one day

Am
I got the call

Am
A father's worst dream

F C
My son went down

E
and llllllll

Am - Am - Am - Am

[Chorus]

F - F - F - F

But I,

G Am - Am - Am - Am

I am a broken cowboy

F
And I

C E - E - E - E

don't feel right no moooorrrreeeee

F - F

'cause I

G Am - Am - Am - Am

am a broken cowboy

F - F

Yes I

G Am (^ ^ ^)

am a broken cowboy

[Verse 2]

Am
Well it's real quiet here

F C
Just the way I like it here

E
There's no one to bother me

Am - Am - Am - Am
Except that old taunting tree.

[Outro]

