

Key: Am

[Intro]

Am E Am E Am ...

Am
Well it's real quiet hereF C
Just the way I like it hereE
There's no one to bother meAm (^ ^ ^)
Except...Am
Well, that was a cold yearF C
in Seventy sevenE
But I married my wifeAm (one stroke and pause chords)
We had 2 kidsAm
I gave her a daughterF C
She gave me a sonE
though we rode those damn horsesAm
until we had noneAm
Fists still like flyin'F C
Doing things for dyin'E
Oh I should have putAm (^ ^ ^)
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 laneF C
Racing cars and robbing trainsE
I thought I had it all. Then one dayAm
I got the callAm
A father's worst dreamF C
My son went downE
and llllllll

Am - Am - Am - Am

[Chorus]

F - F - F - F

But I,

G Am - Am - Am - Am

I am a broken cowboyF
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 hereF C
Just the way I like it hereE
There's no one to bother meAm - Am - Am - Am
Except that old taunting tree.

[Outro]

