

# Cody Jinks - Hippies And Cowboys

tom:

Intro: <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>

<sup>Dm</sup>  
 Well I started on the whiskey pretty early

This morning

<sup>F</sup>  
 That's alright, I was up all night

<sup>C</sup>  
 But I passed out before the sun came up

<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 I always wanted to see one of those

<sup>Dm</sup>  
 I know that's no way for a man to behave

<sup>F</sup>  
 With a mortgage due and a baby on the way

<sup>C</sup>  
 But somehow I made it to where I'm at

<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 It's been a living as a matter of fact

<sup>Dm</sup>  
 I get a bad attitude from being tired and

Running 'round

<sup>F</sup>  
 I never ask for anyone to say they like my

Sound

<sup>C</sup>  
 I've never been a part of any musical scene

<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 I ain't just talking Nashville, if you know

What I mean

<sup>Dm</sup>  
 They don't write about me in their magazines

<sup>F</sup>  
 And I don't ask for no reviews on the songs

That I sing

<sup>C</sup>  
 I never had a lot of friends and I'm alright

By that

<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 But people keep on coming back

( <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> <sup>F</sup> )  
 ( <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> )

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
 Raising hell with the hippies and the cowboys

<sup>F</sup>  
 They don't care about no trends

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 They don't care about songs that sell

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Yeah, tomorrow I'll be gone

<sup>Gm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 So tonight everybody just sing along

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
 Raising hell with the hippies and the cowboys

( <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup> )

<sup>Dm</sup>  
 I've been standing on the outside for all of

My life

<sup>F</sup>  
 But I like the view, I'm not gonna lie

<sup>C</sup>  
 Yeah, the yuppies and the hipsters and the Wannabe scenes

<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 That ain't down-home to me

<sup>Dm</sup>  
 I like two dollar beers, I like three dollar Wells

<sup>F</sup>  
 At some old honkytonk bar that I know by the

Smell

<sup>C</sup>  
 Some old drunk on a barstool on a Merle

Haggard tune

<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 That's my kind of room

( <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> <sup>F</sup> )  
 ( <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> )

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
 Raising hell with the hippies and the cowboys

<sup>F</sup>  
 They don't care about no trends

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 They don't care about songs that sell

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Yeah, tomorrow I'll be gone

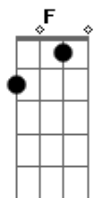
<sup>Gm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 So tonight everybody just sing along

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
 Raising hell with the hippies and the cowboys

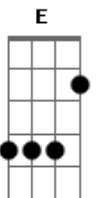
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Yeah we'll be raising hell with the hippies

<sup>Gm</sup>  
 And the cowboys

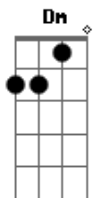
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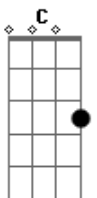
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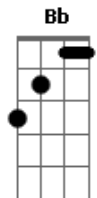
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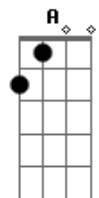
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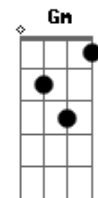
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