

Cody Jinks - Hippies And Cowboys

tom:

Intro: Dm F C F E
 Dm F C F E
 Dm F C F E

Well I started on the whiskey pretty early

This morning

That's alright, I was up all night

But I passed out before the sun came up

I always wanted to see one of those

I know that's no way for a man to behave

With a mortgage due and a baby on the way

But somehow I made it to where I'm at

It's been a living as a matter of fact

I get a bad attitude from being tired and

Running 'round

I never ask for anyone to say they like my

Sound

I've never been a part of any musical scene

I ain't just talking Nashville, if you know

What I mean

They don't write about me in their magazines

And I don't ask for no reviews on the songs

That I sing

I never had a lot of friends and I'm alright

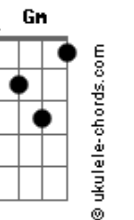
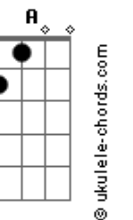
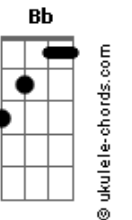
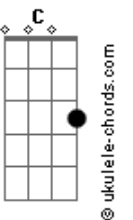
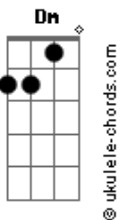
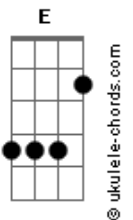
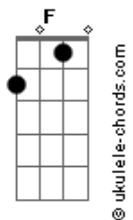
By that

But people keep on coming back

(F C Gm F)
 (F C Gm)

Raising hell with the hippies and the cowboys

Acordes



They don't care about no trends
 They don't care about songs that sell
 Yeah, tomorrow I'll be gone
 So tonight everybody just sing along
 Raising hell with the hippies and the cowboys
 (Dm F C F E)

I've been standing on the outside for all of
 My life
 But I like the view, I'm not gonna lie
 Yeah, the yuppies and the hipsters and the
 Wannabe scenes
 That ain't down-home to me
 I like two dollar beers, I like three dollar
 Wells

At some old honkytonk bar that I know by the
 Smell
 Some old drunk on a barstool on a Merle

Haggard tune
 That's my kind of room
 (F C Gm F)
 (F C Gm)

Raising hell with the hippies and the cowboys
 They don't care about no trends
 They don't care about songs that sell
 Yeah, tomorrow I'll be gone
 So tonight everybody just sing along
 Raising hell with the hippies and the cowboys
 Yeah we'll be raising hell with the hippies
 And the cowboys