

George Strait - Cheyenne

tom:
 Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de D)
 Capostrate na 1ª casa

Her telephone rang about a quarter to nine
 She heard his voice on the other end of the line
 She wondered what was wrong this time
 She never knew what his calls might bring
 With a cowboy like him it could be anything
 And she always expected the worse in the back of her mind
 He said its cold out here and I?m all alone.
 Didn?t make the short go again and I?m coming home
 I know I?ve been away to long
 I never got a chance to write or call
 And I know this rodeo has been hard on us all
 But I?ll be home soon and honey is there something wrong
 She said don?t bother coming home
 By the time you get here I?ll be long gone
 There is somebody new and he sure ain?t no rodeo man
 He said I?m sorry it?s come down to this
 There is so much about you that I?m gonna miss

But it?s alright baby if I hurry I can still make cheyenne
 Got to go now baby if I hurry I can still make cheyenne
 He left that phone dangling off the hook
 Then slowly turned around and gave it one last look
 Then he just walked away
 He aimed his truck toward that wyoming line
 With a little luck he could still get there in time
 And in that cheyenne wind he could still hear her say
 She said don?t bother coming home
 By the time you get here I?ll be long gone
 There is somebody new and he sure ain?t no rodeo man
 He said I?m sorry it?s come down to this
 There is so much about you that I?m gonna miss
 But it?s alright baby if I hurry I can still make cheyenne
 Got to go now baby if I hurry I can still make cheyenne
 She never knew what his calls might bring
 With a cowboy like him it could be anything
 And she always expected the worse in the back of her mind

Acordes

