

# The Dead South - Broken Cowboy

tom:

Intro: Am E Am E

Am  
It's been a long, dark, dirty road  
F C  
But a pocket full of gold  
E  
And I've been out here now  
Am  
All on my own  
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 F C  
In 1955, born into Wadena's pride  
E  
I laid my head on that  
Am  
Milligan creek bed  
Am  
When I was a young man  
F C  
I helped build this land  
E Am  
Oh I, put down these rails as a CPR man

Am  
Thought I'd live forever  
F C  
With my heart in my pocket  
E  
Oh, my gun by my side  
Am  
And my feelings in a locket

Am F C  
Well, that was a cold year in 'Seventyseven  
E  
But I married my wife  
Am  
We had 2 kids  
Am  
I gave her a daughter  
F C  
She gave me a son  
E Am  
And oh, we rode those damn horses until we had none

Am  
Fists still like flyin'  
F C  
Doing things for dyin'  
E Am  
Oh, I should have put that old gun away

[Refrão]

F G Am  
But I, I am a broken cowboy  
F C E  
And I don't feel right no more  
F G Am  
'Cause I am a broken cowboy

[Solo] Am F C E Am  
Am F C E Am

Am  
Livin' life in the fast lane  
F C  
Racing cars and robbing trains  
E  
I thought I had it all  
Am  
Then one day I got the call  
Am  
A father's worst dream  
F C E  
My son went down and I

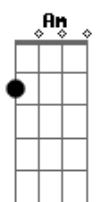
Am  
The colors deceive me  
F C  
As I see grey  
E  
Oh, you're cutting me down with those  
Am  
Cold words you're saying  
Am  
Then you called me brother  
F C E  
But this can't be so cause you Slander my name  
Am F E Am  
anywhere the wind will blow, oh

[Refrão]

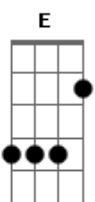
F G Am  
But I, I am a broken cowboy  
F C E  
And I don't feel right no more  
F G Am  
'Cause I am a broken cowboy  
F G Am  
Yes, I am a broken cowboy

Am  
It's been a long dark dirty road  
F C  
But a pocket full of gold  
E  
And I've been out here now  
Am  
All on my own  
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 that old taunting tree

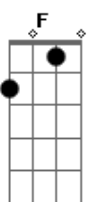
## Acordes



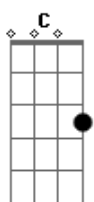
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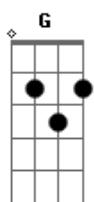
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