

Troubadour by George Strait

[Intro]

G Em C G

[Verse]

I still feel 25
Em most of the time
I still raise a little cain with the boys
G Honky tonk and pretty woman
Em Lord I'm still right there with'em
C Singing above the crowd and the noise

[Chorus]

Sometimes I feel like Jesse James
Em Still trying to make a name
C Knowing nothing's gonna change what I am
G I was a young troubadour
Em when I rode in on a song
C And I'll be an old troubadour
(G) when I'm gone

[Interlude]

G Em C G

[Verse]

Well, the truth about a mirror
Em Is that a damn old mirror
C Don't really tell the whole truth
G

It don't show what's deep inside
Em
or read between the lines
C G
and it's really no reflection of my youth

[Chorus]

G
Sometimes I feel like Jesse James
Em
Still trying to make a name
C G
Knowing nothing's gonna change what I am
G
I was a young troubadour
Em
when I rode in on a song
C
I'll be an old troubadour
G
when I'm gone

G
I was a young troubadour
Em
when I rode in on a song
C
And I'll be an old troubadour
G Em
when I'm gone
C
I'll be an old troubadour
G
when I'm gone