

Troubadour

Tumbleweed Wanderers

I still feel 25 most of the time
I still raise a little Cain with the boys
Honky tonks and pretty women
Lord, I'm still right there with 'em
Singing above the crowd and the noise Sometimes I feel like Jesse James
Still trying to make a name
Knowing nothing's gonna change what I am
I was a young troubadour, when I rode in on a song
I'll be an old troubadour, when I'm gone Well, the truth about a mirror
Is that a damned old mirror
Don't really tell the whole truth
It don't show what's deep inside
Or read between the lines
And it's really no reflection of my youth Sometimes I feel like Jesse James
Still trying to make a name
Knowing nothing's gonna change what I am
I was a young troubadour, when I rode in on a song
I'll be an old troubadour, when I'm gone I was a young troubadour, when I rode in on a song
And I'll be an old troubadour, when I'm gone
I'll be an old troubadour, when I'm gone

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