

# Cowboy Blues

## Four Jacks

Well there's a lonesome feelin' that comes over me  
When I hear that highway moan  
I know it's where the good Lord meant for me to be  
A dreamin' drifter far from home I roam from town to town out on the interstate  
I'm always only passin' through  
I need my woman's lovin' she's so far away  
I'm singin' the cowboy blues Stranger don't you know I'd like to be your friend  
If I had the time to stay  
But I'm a tumbleweed blowin' in the wind  
I've got to catch another stage I strap on my guitar just like a 45  
I pray each night my aim is true  
I'm shootin' for the heart lookin' in your eyes  
Singin' the cowboy blues Sometimes I get to thinkin' 'bout settlin' down  
Fade off into a memory  
Well every night that I step out to face the crowd  
I know this is the life for me I strap on my guitar just like a 45  
I pray each night my aim is true  
I'm shootin' for the heart lookin' in your eyes  
I'm singin' the cowboy blues  
I'm singin' the cowboy blues  
I'm singin' the cowboy blues

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