

Troubadour
George Strait

[Intro]

G **Em** **C** **G**

[Verse]

G
I still feel 25

Em
most of the time

C **G**
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 **G**
Singing above the crowd and the noise

[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

And I'll be an old troubadour

(G)

when I'm gone

[Interlude]

G Em C G

[Verse]

G

Well, the truth about a mirror

Em

Is that a damn old mirror

C

G

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