

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