You could say I reached that time I know my trade And that I know how to care for my guitar And I know how to get it played

I'm comfortable and I sleep on a floor
I've played a fair few shows
And I'm gonna play more

And all along the while I was just trying to make people smile

I play Cowboy Chords For these air conditioned words About longing for the Prairie and living in the suburbs

I sing simple songs
About rights and wrongs
About finding that trail that leads away from everyone

And darling I know I did not give you much I got hungry for some wandering And I don't come back for months

And I kept your picture by my side
It's in my wallet, it's on my mind
And every song I know contains a whisper of your soul

I play Cowboy Chords For these air conditioned words About longing for the Prairie and living in the suburbs

I sing simple songs
About rights and wrongs
About finding that trail that leads away from everyone

And so my days slip away They're all the same Rolling wheels, hotel rooms And going grey

Casting glances over my shoulders as I go Trying not to dwell on things I do not know

I know my trade out on these boards, Cowboy Chords I know my trade out on these boards, Cowboy Chords I know my trade out on these boards, Cowboy Chords I know my trade out on these boards, Cowboy Chords